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BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY ^c

OF

EMINENT MEN OF FIFE,

OF PAST AND PRESENT TIMES,

NATIVES OF THE COUNTY, OR CONNECTED WITH IT BY

PROPERTY, RESIDENCE, OFFICE, MARRIAGE,

OR OTHERWISE.

BY

M. F. CONOLLY,

AUTHOR OF THE "LIFE OF BISHOP LOW," "PROFESSOR TENNANT," &C.

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P R E F A C E .

Sir Robert Sibbald, in his *History of Fife and Kinross*, informs us that "in the ancient language of the Picts it (Fife) was called *Ross*, which signifieth a peninsula, and that it was the *best part* of their kingdom, where their kings had their royal seat." Hence it has been the custom to designate it the "Kingdom of Fife,"—a popular phrase retained to this day; and doubtless there are some little kingdoms on the Continent less deserving of the title.

Fife is an extensive and important county. It is, as above stated, in the form of a peninsula, having the waters of Tay on the north, and the Firth of Forth on the south, and terminating in a point on the east, in the German Ocean, commonly called the "East Neuk." Its total area is about 300,000 acres. It lies between $56^{\circ} 3'$ and $56^{\circ} 25'$ north latitude. It contains sixty-one entire parishes, besides portions of two others, seventeen Royal Burghs, eight weekly newspapers, a University, and 153,989 of population, per census 1861.

"Fife," as has been well observed, "has always occupied a prominent place in the history of Scotland." Though this prominence may be partly owing to the circumstance that both a royal residence and a University were situated therein, still, much must be due to that energy and enterprise which for centuries have characterised the native inhabitants, who have proved themselves equally ready to defend their country from foes, and to forward its best rights and interests.

In all the contests of the people for the maintenance of their civil and religious liberties, we never find the "men of Fife" behind in the discharge of their proper duties; but on the contrary, always foremost in the path of honour—as patriots, philosophers, and men of renown.

To this fact, an influential foreign journal recently testified in strong terms. Speaking of one of our most eminent hydrographers it says, "He

was a native of Fife, a county prolific of illustrious Scotchmen from the earliest period of our national history."

Fife, then, we submit, will compare favourably with any other county in Scotland, in reference to the number of distinguished men it has produced, from the days of Sir Michael Scott to those of Adam Smith, and downwards to Dr Chalmers and Principal Tulloch. It will not, therefore, be denied that Fife affords an ample field for a biography peculiarly its own, as well in respect of its population and importance, as of the illustrious men whose lives such a work must necessarily bring before us—lives which can neither be uninteresting nor uninstrucive.

Perhaps no species of literature is more interesting to the general reader than biography. It combines the charm of the poem with the more substantial teachings of history; it frequently verifies the maxim "That truth is more strange than fiction;" and it at all times affords useful and instructive reading. And there are no lives which we peruse with more satisfaction and advantage than those of men belonging to the same soil as ourselves; whose conduct and character have rendered them worthy of being held up as patterns and examples in their native land; at the same time it may add to the interest of the work, if its notices should not be confined to *Natives* of Fifeshire, but comprehend also eminent individuals who have been connected with the county officially or otherwise.

Gratifying as it is to know that biographical literature is so popular, and so extensively read in Scotland, it is surprising that no work exclusively devoted to the worthies of Fife, has yet appeared. Up to the present time there has been no volume of Fifeshire biography in existence—no collection of lives at once adapted for ready reference and popular entertainment.

To supply such a desideratum, the writer has put together the sketches referred to, in the form of a biographical dictionary. In following out the plan of the work, the writer has aimed at producing something more than a mere compilation. In addition to the lives of persons previously commemorated, among the contents will be found biographies of individuals hitherto overlooked, as well as of men of note, who have recently died, and whose lives have been heretofore unwritten. But, besides these, the author has introduced many sketches of *contemporary biography*, *i.e.*, notices of living men of our own day. These have been written with brevity and caution, with a strict adherence to facts, and avoiding, as far as possible, matters of opinion; because, until the whole career of a man is finished, it is impossible fairly to estimate his life and character.

On the whole, what the writer has had chiefly in view is, to save parties of the middle classes, and engaged in active life, the expense of

purchasing, and the time and trouble necessary in searching for information about men of Fife in cyclopædias and general biographical dictionaries ; to preserve curious scraps and anecdotes, relative to men of mark, which would otherwise be lost and forgotten ; and to provide a reliable book of Fifeshire biography, comprised within the compass of a moderate-sized volume, and containing about five hundred and fifty names, to be offered at a price which most people can afford to pay. In short, to produce a work which must be within the reach, and not unworthy of a place, in every Fife man's library ; embodying a biographical and literary history of the county, and recommending itself to every inhabitant as a record of the honoured and worthy men who have shed lustre on their country's annals, and made Fife respected, through the length and breadth of their native land.

CHESTERHILL, BY ANSTRUTHER,
July 1866.

INDEX OF NAMES.

	PAGE		PAGE
Abercrombie, John, M.D.,	1	Balfour, A. J., of Whittinghame,	33
Adam, Right Hon. William,	<i>ib.</i>	Balmaves, Henry, of Halhill,	34
Adam, Sir Charles, K.C.B.,	2	Balvaird, Baron,	<i>ib.</i>
Adam, Robert, Architect,	3	Barclay, of Collairnie,	35
Adam, W. P., Esq., M.P.,	<i>ib.</i>	Barclay, Professor William, of Pont-	
Adamson, Archbishop,	4	a-Mousson,	<i>ib.</i>
Adamson, John, Naval Officer,	<i>ib.</i>	Barclay, John,	<i>ib.</i>
Alexander, Professor, LL.D.,	5	Barham, Lord, of Barham Court,	36
Anderson, Rev. John, D.D., Newburgh,	6	Baxter, Sir David, of Kilmaron,	38
Anderson, Alexander, of Montrave,	7	Bayne, Professor Alexander, of Reses,	<i>ib.</i>
Anderson, Captain A. J.,	<i>ib.</i>	Beatson, The Family of,	39
Anderson, George, of Ferrybank,	<i>ib.</i>	Beatson, Robert, of Vicarsgrange,	<i>ib.</i>
Anderson, Rev. James, Cults,	8	Beatson, A. John, of Rossend,	<i>ib.</i>
Anderson, Colonel John, E.I.C.S.,	9	Bell, General Sir John, G.C.B.,	<i>ib.</i>
Anstruther, of Anstruther, Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Bell, Rev. Andrew, D.D., and LL.D.,	40
Anstruther, Sir William, Bart.,	11	Bentinck, William Henry C., Marquis	
Anstruther, Right Hon. Sir John, Bart.,	<i>ib.</i>	of Titchfield,	41
Anstruther, Sir John Carmichael, Bart.,	<i>ib.</i>	Bentinck, Lord George,	43
Anstruther, Sir Windham Carmichael,	<i>ib.</i>	Bentinck, General Lord William	
Anstruther, Sir Ralph Abercrombie,	12	Cavendish, Governor-General of	
Anstruther, Lieutenant Henry,	<i>ib.</i>	India,	<i>ib.</i>
Anstruther, Sir Robert, Bart., M.P.,	14	Bethune, The Family of,	44
Anstruther, J. H. Lloyd, Esq.,	<i>ib.</i>	Bethune, Cardinal David,	45
Arnot, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Bethune, Maximilian, Duc of Sully,	50
Arnot, Hugo, Advocate,	15	Bethune, Admiral, of Balfour,	56
Arnot, Neil, M.D.,	17	Bethune, Major-General Sir Henry, of	
Arnot, Rev. David, D.D.,	<i>ib.</i>	Kilconquhar,	57
Arnot, Archibald, M.D.,	<i>ib.</i>	Bethune, Alexander,	59
Arnot, Sir John,	18	Bethune, John,	60
Auchmuty, of that ilk,	<i>ib.</i>	Birrell, Rev. John, M.A.,	61
Aytoun, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Bisset, Professor Peter, of Bologna,	<i>ib.</i>
Aytoun, Sir Robert, Knight,	19	Black, Admiral William, Anstruther,	62
Aytoun, Andrew,	22	Black, Captain James, R.N.,	<i>ib.</i>
Bainbridge, Henry, R.N.,	<i>ib.</i>	Black, John Reddie, R.N.,	64
Baird, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Black, Thomas, Surgeon,	<i>ib.</i>
Baird, William, of Elie,	23	Blackwood, Professor Adam,	65
Balcanquhal, Rev. Walter,	24	Blair, Rev. John,	66
Balcanquhal, Rev. W., Junior,	<i>ib.</i>	Blair, Rev. Robert, author of "The	
Balfour, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Grave,"	<i>ib.</i>
Balfour, Baron, of Burleigh,	27	Blair, Rev. Robert,	<i>ib.</i>
Balfour, The Family of Denmylne,	29	Blair, The Rev. Hugh, D.D.,	67
Balfour, Sir James, of Pittendreich,	<i>ib.</i>	Blair, the Lord-President of the Court	
Balfour, Sir Andrew, M.D.,	30	of Session,	68
Balfour, Robert, Professor, Bordeaux,	31	Blair, Rev. William, A.M.,	69
Balfour, John, of Balbirnie,	33	Booth, David, Balgonie,	70
		Boswell, C. I. Lord Balmuto,	<i>ib.</i>
		Boswell, Alexander, Lord Auchinleck,	<i>ib.</i>
		Boswell, James, Biographer of Johnson,	<i>ib.</i>

	PAGE		PAGE
Boswell, Sir Alexander, Bart., . . .	72	Cockburn, Professor Patrick, St	
Boswell, James, M.A., London, . . .	73	Andrews, . . .	125
Boswell, Sir James, of Auchinleck,		Colville of Culross, The Family of,	
Bart., . . .	74	Colville, Rev. Alexander, . . .	126
Boswell, Mr, of Kingcausie, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Colville, George T., R.N., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Boswell, Alexander, Kennoway, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Conolly, Erskine, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Bowman, Walter, of Logie, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Constable, Archibald, Publisher, . . .	127
Boyle, James, Earl of Glasgow, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Cook, The Rev. George, D.D., . . .	129
Brewster, Sir David, LL.D., . . .	75	Cook, Walter, W.S., . . .	130
Brewster, Rev. George, D.D., . . .	76	Corstorphine, Alexander, of Pittowie,	<i>ib.</i>
Briggs, Lieutenant-Colonel, of Strath-		Cowper, The Family of, at Stenton,	131
airly, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Cox, Henry, Esq., R.N., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Briggs, Major James, 63d Regiment,	77	Craik, George Lillie, LL.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Briggs, Lieutenant David, R.N., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Craik, Rev. James, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Brown, William Lawrence, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Craik, Rev. Henry, Bristol, . . .	132
Brown, Robert, Esq., D.C.L., London,	79	Crawford, Lindsay, Lady Mary, . . .	133
Brown, Rev. James, Kilrenny, . . .	80	Crichton, D. M. M., of Rankellour,	134
Brown, Thomas, Cellardyke, . . .	82	Crichton, James, styled "The Admir-	
Bruce, The Family of, . . .	83	able," . . .	135
Bruce, James, Earl of Elgin, . . .	84	Cunningham, Lord, Court of Session,	136
Bruce of Kennet, The Family of, . . .	88	Currie, Andrew, of Glassmount, . . .	137
Bruce, Robert, Esq. of Kennet, . . .	<i>ib.</i>		
Bruce, O. Tyndal, of Falkland, . . .	90	Dalyell, of Lingo, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Bruce, John, of Grangehill, &c., . . .	91	Dalyell, Colonel Thomas, . . .	138
Bruce, Charles, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Dalyell, Colonel J. Melville, of Lingo,	139
Bruce, Edward, . . .	92	Deas, Sir George, Lord Deas, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Bruce, Sir William, of Kinross, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Dempster, George, of Dunnichen, M.P.,	<i>ib.</i>
Bruce, Michael, Poet, Kinross, . . .	93	Dick, Thomas, LL.D., . . .	141
Brunton, George, Cupar, . . .	94	Dickson, David, of Westhall, . . .	143
Buccleuch, William, Duke of, . . .	95	Doig, David, LL.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Buccleuch, Walter, Duke of, . . .	97	Dougal, John, Kirkcaldy, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Buchanan, George, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Douglas, the Family of, Earl of	
Buist, George, D.D., . . .	99	Morton, . . .	144
Burn, Major-Gen. Andrew, Anstruther,	100	Douglas, James, Earl of Morton,	145
Burnet, Alexander, Archbishop of St		Douglas, George, Earl of Morton, . . .	146
Andrews, . . .	102	Douglas, The Family of, Earl of Wemyss,	<i>ib.</i>
Burns, Rev. John, Dunino, . . .	103	Douglas, Right Rev. John, D.D.,	
		Bishop of Salisbury, . . .	147
Cameron, Richard, . . .	104	Douglas, David, Lord of Justiciary,	150
Cameron, James, M.D., . . .	105	Douglas, Alexander, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Campbell, The Family of, . . .	106	Dow, James Kidd, Anstruther, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Campbell, of St Andrews, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Drummond, David, . . .	151
Campbell, John, Lord Chancellor, . . .	107	Drummond, Peter, . . .	152
Campbell, Sir George, of Edenwood, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Drysdale, Rev. John, D.D., . . .	153
Campbell, Sir Archibald, Bart., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Duff, Lady Louisa T., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Campbell, George Colin, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Duncan, Andrew, sen., M.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Canning, George, Prime Minister, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Duncan, Professor Thomas, A.M.,	154
Canning, Viscount, Governor-General		Duncan, Rev. James, Kirkcaldy, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
of India, . . .	108	Dundas, The Family of, Earl of Zetland,	155
Carmichael, Gerrhom, Monimail, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Dundas, Thomas, Earl of Zetland, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Carstairs, Rev. Andrew George, D.D.,		Dunfermline, Baron, J. A., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Minister of Anstruther-Wester,	<i>ib.</i>	Dunfermline, Baron, R. A., . . .	156
Cary, The Family of, Viscount Falk-		Durham, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
land, . . .	109	Durham, General James, of Largo,	<i>ib.</i>
Cary, Henry, Viscount Falkland, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Durham, Admiral Sir P. C., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Cathcart, Taylor, of Pitcairrie, . . .	110	Dysart, The Family of, . . .	153
Chalmers, The Family of, . . .	111	Dysart, Elizabeth, Countess of, . . .	159
Chalmers, Rev. Thomas, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>		
Charters, Samuel, D.D., of Wilton,	113	Edgar, Right Rev. Henry, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Chiene, The Family of, . . .	119	Ellice, Right Hon. Edward, M.P.,	160
Chiene, Captain John, R.N., . . .	120	Ellice, Edward, jun., M.P., . . .	162
Chrystie, Thomas, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Elliot, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Christie, Charles Maitland, of Durie,	121	Elliot, Gilbert, first Earl of Minto,	163
Christie, Peter, son of James, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Elphinstone, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Christie, Aune Macdonald, Monimail,	122	Elphinstone, Arthur, sixth and last Lord	
Cleghorn, Hugh, of Stravithy, M.D.,	123	Balmerino, . . .	164
Clephane, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Erskine of Mar, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Clephane, Andrew, Sheriff of Fife,	124	Erskine, John, Earl of Mar, . . .	165
Clinic, Rev. John, . . .	125	Erskine, of Kellie, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>

	PAGE		PAGE
Erskine, Sir George, of Innertiel, . . .	166	Haxton, John, Drumrod, . . .	218
Erskine, Thomas A., Earl of Kellie, . . .	167	Hay, Sir James, Earl of Carlisle, . . .	219
Erskine, Archibald, Seventh Earl, . . .	167	Hay, Marquis of Tweeddale, . . .	220
Erskine, Thomas, Ninth Earl, . . .	170	Hay, George, Marquis of Tweeddale, . . .	221
Erskine, Sir Thomas, Bart., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hay, Rear-Admiral, Lord John, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Erskine, The Hon. Henry, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Henderson, Rev. Alexander, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Erskine, Thomas, Lord Erskine, . . .	174	Henderson, Dr Ebenezer, . . .	222
Erskine, Rev. Ebenezer, . . .	176	Hill, Rev. George, D.D., . . .	223
Erskine, John, Advocate, . . .	177	Hog, J. Maitland, Esq. of Kellie, . . .	224
Erskine, Rev. Dr John, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hogg, Thomas, Cupar, . . .	226
Fairfoul, Right Rev. Andrew, . . .	179	Hopetoun, The Family of, . . .	227
Falconer, Right Rev. John, . . .	180	Hopetoun, The Earl of, . . .	228
Fergusson, of Raith, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hope, John, Earl of Hopetoun, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Fergusson, Robert, Esq. of Raith, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hope, Sir William, of Balcomie, . . .	233
Fergusson, Sir Ronald, M.P., . . .	182	Hope, of Craighall, The Family of, . . .	234
Fergusson, Robert, of Raith, J.P., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hope, Sir John, of Craighall, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Fergusson, The Rev. David, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hope, George W., of Rankellour, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Fergusson, Dr Adam, . . .	183	Horsburgh, James, of Elie, F.R.S. . . .	235
Fernie, J. B., of Kilmux, . . .	186	Horsburgh, James, of Pittenweem, . . .	238
Ferrier, Professor J. F. . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Horsbrugh, Thomas, Sheriff-Clerk, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Forbes, Rev. John, . . .	187	Horsbrugh, Major James, of Mayfield, . . .	239
Forbes, The Right Rev. Robert, . . .	188	Horsbrugh, Major Boyd, of Loch- malony, . . .	240
Foreman, Archbishop Andrew, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Hunter, John, LL.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Fowler, William M'Donald, A.M., . . .	189	Hunter, Rev. Henry, D.D., . . .	241
Fraser, The Rev. John, A.M., . . .	190	Irving, The Rev. Edward, M.A., . . .	241
Fraser, The Rev. Donald, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Jack, John, St Monanee, . . .	242
Fraser, Robert, . . .	192	Jamieson, Andrew, Sheriff-Substitute, . . .	243
Gilfillan, Robert, . . .	193	Johnstone, Mrs Christian Isobel, . . .	244
Gillespie, The Rev. George, . . .	195	Johnstone, John, Dunfermline, . . .	245
Gillespie, The Rev. Thomas, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Keith, The Right Rev. Bishop, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Givan, John, Cupar, . . .	196	Keith, The Right Hon. Viscount, . . .	246
Goodsir, Professor John, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Keith, Sir Robert Murray, K.B., . . .	253
Gorrie, The Rev. Daniel, . . .	197	Kennedy, Bishop, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Gourlay, Robert F., . . .	198	Kerr, The Rev. James Ralston, . . .	254
Gladstone, The Right Hon. W. E., . . .	200	Kidd, The Rev. Alexander, D.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Glas, The Rev. John, . . .	203	Kilgour, Alexander, Dunfermline, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Glas, John, his son, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	King, James, Irrawang, . . .	255
Glennie, James, . . .	204	Kirkaldy, Sir William, of Grange, . . .	257
Gleig, Right Rev. George, LL.D., . . .	205	Knox, The Rev. John, . . .	262
Gleig, The Rev. George Robert, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Latto, Thomas C., . . .	264
Grahame, The Right Rev. Patrick, . . .	206	Lawson, Professor George, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Grant, George, Cupar, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Learmont, Thomas, The Rhymer, . . .	265
Gray, Captain Charles, R.M., . . .	207	Learmont, Sir James, of Balcomie, . . .	266
Gregory, Professor James, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lee, Professor John, LL.D., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Greig, Sir Samuel, . . .	208	Leitch, The Rev. William, D.D., . . .	268
Haxton, David, of Rathillet, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Leslie, David, Lord Newark, . . .	269
Haig, William, of Seggie, . . .	209	Leslie, John, Lord Newark, . . .	270
Haldane, Principal, St Andrews, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Leslie, The Family of Rothes, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Hailes, Alexander, . . .	210	Leslie, Henrietta, Countess of Rothes, . . .	271
Halkett, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Leslie, Alexander, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Halkett, General Sir Colin, G.C.B., . . .	211	Leslie, Professor Sir John, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Halkett, Charles Craigie Inglis, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, The Family of, . . .	274
Halkett, Sir Peter, of Pitferrane, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, Lady Ann, or Bernard, . . .	276
Halkett, Sir Peter Arthur, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, Elizabeth, Countess of Hard- wicke, . . .	278
Halkett, Lady Ann, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, The Hon. Robert, . . .	279
Hall, Henry, of Haugh-head, . . .	212	Lindsay, General James, . . .	292
Halyburton, The Rev. Thomas, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, Sir Coutts Trotter, Bart., . . .	293
Hamilton, Archbishop, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, Colonel Robert Lloyd, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Handyside, Robert, Lord of Session, . . .	213	Lindsay, The Hon. Mrs H. S. L., . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Hannay, of Kingsmuir, The Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, Lord Alexander W. C., . . .	295
Hannay, George Francis, of Kingsmuir, . . .	214	Lindsay, Sir David, of the Mount, . . .	<i>ib.</i>
Hannay, Cunningham R., of Pitarthie, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Lindsay, John, Eighteenth Earl of Crawford, . . .	296
Hannay, of Grennan, the Family of, . . .	<i>ib.</i>		
Hannay, James, late Editor of <i>Courant</i> , . . .	215		
Harvey, George, R.S.A., . . .	<i>ib.</i>		
Hastie, Alex., of Carnock, . . .	<i>ib.</i>		

	PAGE		PAGE
Lindsay, Robert, of Pitscottie,	298	Millar, David, Perth,	331
Lindsay, Sir John,	<i>ib.</i>	Mitchell, Captain, James,	<i>ib.</i>
Livingstone, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Mitchell, James, Craik,	332
Low, The Right Rev. David, Bishop of Moray,	299	Moffat, Robert, Missionary Agent,	333
Lumsdaine, of Innergellie, The Family of,	305	Molyson, David, Poet,	<i>ib.</i>
Lumsdaine-Sandys, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Monteith, Alex. Earle, Sheriff of Fife,	334
Lumsdaine-Sandys, The Rev. Edward,	306	Monypenny, of Pitmilny, The Family of,	337
Sandys, Dr Edwin,	<i>ib.</i>	Monypenny, David, Lord Pitmilny,	338
Sandys, Sir Edwin,	307	Monypenny, Wm. Tankerville, of Pit- milny,	<i>ib.</i>
Sandys, George,	<i>ib.</i>	Morris, James,	<i>ib.</i>
Lumsdaine, of Lathallan, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Morton, James,	<i>ib.</i>
Lundin, of Auchtermairnie, The Family of,	308	Moubray, Captain George, R.N.,	339
Lyell, David, LL.D.,	<i>ib.</i>	Moubray, Lieutenant Thomas,	<i>ib.</i>
Lyon-Bowes, of Strathmore and King- horn, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Mudie, Robert, Teacher,	<i>ib.</i>
Lyon-Bowes, Thomas, Twelfth Earl of Kinghorn,	310	Muir, Rev. William, Dysart,	341
Macansh, Alexander,	<i>ib.</i>	Murray, Wm. David, Earl of Mans- field, The Family of,	342
M'Duff, The Family of Lord Fife,	<i>ib.</i>	Murray, Wm. D., Viscount Stormont,	<i>ib.</i>
Mackay, John,	311	Murray, Wm., First Earl of Mansfield,	<i>ib.</i>
Mackay, Dr John,	<i>ib.</i>	Murray, W. H.,	343
Mackie, Dr Andrew,	314	Murray, William, of Henderland,	344
M'Kenzie, Donald, Esq., Sheriff of Fife,	315	Murray, William, Comedian,	<i>ib.</i>
M'Martin, Mr. Prinlaws,	<i>ib.</i>	Murray, Right Hon. Sir George,	<i>ib.</i>
M'Niell, The Right Hon. Duncan,	316	Murray, Mrs Catherine, a Cœntenarian,	345
M'Neil, Sir John, G.C.B.,	<i>ib.</i>	Murray, of Clermont, The Family of,	346
M'Conochie, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Nairne, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>
M'Conochie-Wellwood, Alexander, Lord Meadowbank,	317	Nairne, The Rev. J., Pittenweem, D.D.,	347
M'Conochie-Wellwood, Allan Alex.,	<i>ib.</i>	Nairne, Captain John, R.N.,	348
Maitland, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Nairne, Captain Alex., H.E.I.C.S.,	<i>ib.</i>
Maitland, Admiral Sir F. L.,	<i>ib.</i>	Nicol, Robert,	349
Maitland, Jas., of Rankeillour,	318	Nimmo, Alex., F.R.S.E.,	<i>ib.</i>
Maitland, William H., R.N.,	319	Oswald, Sir John, of Dumkier,	350
Maitland, Dame Catherine,	<i>ib.</i>	Page, David, Geologist,	352
Malcolm, Alex., of Lahore,	<i>ib.</i>	Park, Rev. John, D.D.,	353
Malone, Robert L., of Anstruther,	<i>ib.</i>	Paton, Joseph Noel,	356
Marshall, Dr Robert Bullock,	320	Pitcairn, Archibald, M.D.,	<i>ib.</i>
Marshall, John, Lord Curriehill,	<i>ib.</i>	Pitcairn, David, M.D.,	358
Marshall, Andrew, Physician,	<i>ib.</i>	Pitcairn, A., Barrister,	<i>ib.</i>
Marshall, Rev. Charles,	321	Pittenweem, Baron, Col. Stewart,	359
Martin, David, Portrait Painter,	<i>ib.</i>	Playfair, John, Professor of Mathe- matics, Edinburgh,	360
Mathie, James, Dysart,	<i>ib.</i>	Playfair, Lieut. Colonel Sir H. L.,	363
Mathieson, Alex.,	322	Playfair, Lyon, C.B.,	365
Mathers, Thomas,	323	Porteous, John, Tailor,	366
Melville, or Leslie-Melville, Earl of Leven,	324	Pratt, John, of Glentarkie,	370
Melville, or Leslie-Melville, The Family of,	325	Pringle, James,	<i>ib.</i>
Melville, David, Earl of Leven and Melville,	326	Pringle, John,	<i>ib.</i>
Melville, Lord Balgonie, Seventh Earl,	<i>ib.</i>	Pyper, Professor William,	371
Melville, John Thornton, Eighth Earl,	<i>ib.</i>	Ramsay, James, Marquis of Dalhousie,	372
Melville, Rev. Andrew,	<i>ib.</i>	Randal, Captain Henry, R.N.,	374
Melville, Rev. James,	327	Reid, Sir William,	<i>ib.</i>
Melville, Robert, Military Officer,	328	Reid, Peter, M.D.,	376
Melvil, Sir James, Statesman,	<i>ib.</i>	Reid, Dr David Boswell,	377
Melville, or Whyte Melville, The Family of,	329	Reid, John, M.D.,	<i>ib.</i>
Whyte Melville, John, of Bennoch and Strathkinness,	<i>ib.</i>	Ritchie, William,	<i>ib.</i>
Mercer, Rev. Robert, Kennoway,	<i>ib.</i>	Ritchie, John,	378
Merson, Rev. Wm., Craik,	<i>ib.</i>	Robertson, Rev. John, D.D.,	<i>ib.</i>
Milligan, Rev. Geo., D.D.,	330	Rogers, Charles, LL.D.,	380
Milligan, Captain George,	331	Rollo, Baron, The Family of,	382
		Rollock, Robert,	383
		Rowle, John, Prior of Pittenweem,	<i>ib.</i>
		Russell, Robert,	<i>ib.</i>
		Russell, The Rev. Dr.,	384
		Russell, The Rev. James, D.D.,	385

	PAGE		PAGE
Russel, Alexander,	385	Stuart, James, The Second of England,	459
Rutherford, Dr Samuel, . . .	386	Stuart, Mary, wife of William the Third of England,	<i>ib.</i>
Sage, The Right Rev. John, . .	387	Stuart, Anne, Queen of Great Britain,	460
Sanders, George, Miniature Painter,	390	Stuart, Prince Charles Edward, . .	<i>ib.</i>
Schanck, Admiral John, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Swan, William, Kirkcaldy,	461
Scott, Sir Michael,	393	Syme, Professor James,	<i>ib.</i>
Scott, Sir John,	394		
Scott, The Rev. George,	<i>ib.</i>	Taylor, The Rev. Anstruther, . . .	462
Scott, Rev. Hew,	395	Taylor, Robert S., Sheriff-Substitute,	<i>ib.</i>
Scott, Thomas,	396	Taylor, George, Poet,	<i>ib.</i>
Selkirk, Alexander,	<i>ib.</i>	Tennant, Professor William, LL.D.,	463
Sharpe, Bishop James,	400	Thomson, David,	467
Shirra, The Rev. Robert,	402	Thomson, Andrew, D.D.,	468
Sibbald, Sir Robert, Historian, M.D.,	406	Thomson, William, Kennoway, (Theta)	<i>ib.</i>
St Clair of Roslyn, The Family of,	408	Thomson Anstruther, of Charleton, The Family of,	471
Earl of Roslyn,	412	Thomson, John Anstruther, Esq., of Charleton,	472
Small, Rev. Andrew,	413	Thomson or Gray, Mrs Caroline, . .	<i>ib.</i>
Smith, John, Botanist,	420	Todd, James Cameron,	473
Smith, John Campbell, Advocate,	422	Trail, Walter,	474
Smith, Dr Adam, Professor, . . .	423	Trail, Robert,	<i>ib.</i>
Smyth, Robert Gillespie,	424	Tulloch, Principal,	<i>ib.</i>
Sommerville, Mrs Mary,	<i>ib.</i>		
Spalding, Professor William, . . .	425	Waid, Lieutenant Andrew,	475
Spaukie, Sergeant,	<i>ib.</i>	Walker, Admiral James,	<i>ib.</i>
Spotswoode, Sir Robert,	<i>ib.</i>	Walker, Bishop,	476
Stewart, The Rev. Alexander, . . .	426	Wallace, William, LL.D.,	477
Stewart, James, Duke of Ross, . .	427	Wardlaw, The Family of,	478
Stewarts of Saint Fort, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>	Wardlaw, Henry,	479
Stone, Jerome,	<i>ib.</i>	Watson, Robert, LL.D.,	<i>ib.</i>
Storer, James,	<i>ib.</i>	Wemyss, Admiral James,	<i>ib.</i>
Strachan, The Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Toronto,	428	Wemyss, J. H. E., M.P.,	480
Strange, Sir Robert, Engraver, . . .	430	Wemyss of Bogle, The Family of,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, Francis, Earl of Moray, . . .	431	Wemyss, Sir James, of Bogle, . . .	481
Stuart, John, Twelfth Earl of Moray,	<i>ib.</i>	Wilkie, Sir David,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, James, Earl of Moray, . . .	<i>ib.</i>	Wilson, Robert, Carnbee,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, James, of Dunearn,	434	Wilson, Right Rev. William, Bishop of Glasgow,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuarts, The Royal House of,	<i>ib.</i>	Wishart, George,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, James, The First of Scotland,	435	Wood, The Family of,	482
Stuart, James, The Second of Scotland,	443	Wood, Sir Andrew, of Largo,	485
Stuart, James, The Third of Scotland,	<i>ib.</i>	Wood, John, of Tullydavia,	488
Stuart, James, The Fourth of Scotland,	444	Wood, John, of Orkie,	489
Stuart, James, The Fifth of Scotland,	451	Wood, James, M.D.,	491
Stuart, James, The Sixth of Scotland, and First of England,	452	Wood, The Rev. Walter,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, Mary, Queen of Scots,	453	Wood, Dr Alexander,	<i>ib.</i>
Stuart, Charles, The First of England,	456	Wood, Captain Patrick,	492
Stuart, Charles, The Second,	457	Woodcock, James Ballantyne, M.D.,	<i>ib.</i>

BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY

OF

EMINENT MEN OF FIFE.

ABE

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ABERCROMBIE, JOHN, M.D., an eminent physician and able author, was born in Aberdeen on the 12th of October 1780. His father, the Rev. George Abercrombie, was minister of the East Parish Church in that city. His literary education was received first at the Grammar School of Aberdeen, and afterwards at Marischal College and University, where he studied for four years, and took the degree of A.M. He studied medicine at the University of Edinburgh, taking his degree of M.D. in 1803, and soon obtained an extensive and lucrative practice in the Scottish metropolis as a physician. In 1808 he married Agnes, daughter of David Wardlaw, Esq. of Netherbeath, in Fifeshire, by whom he had a numerous family. It is as the son-in-law of a Fife proprietor that Dr Abercrombie's name finds a place in this work. On the death of Dr Gregory in 1821, Dr Abercrombie was appointed physician to the King for Scotland. He was a fellow of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, Edinburgh, and a vice-president of the Royal Society of that city. In 1834 the University of Oxford conferred on him the honorary degree of M.D., and in the following year he was chosen Lord Rector of Marischal College in his native city. In 1837 he was confirmed in the appointment of first physician to the Queen in Scotland. But the writings of Dr Abercrombie contributed no less than his skill as a physician to the maintenance of his fame. His purely professional works procured for him a high place among the modern cultivators of science; but the most permanent monument to his memory are his "Inquiries Concerning the Intellectual Powers," &c., published in 1830, and the "Philosophy

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of the Moral Feelings," published in 1833. In these works he has brought all the medical facts accumulated in the course of his extensive experience and research to bear on various moral and metaphysical questions. In particular, he threw considerable light on the subject of dreams and mental illusions, from which he drew his theory of a double consciousness. Dr Abercrombie was held in great and deserved estimation by his contemporaries—in a measure beyond what might be imagined by readers of his writings. His active beneficence, guided by uncommon sagacity, prudence, earnestness, and Christian zeal, although never obtrusive, was recognised as his distinguishing characteristic. He was much beloved, as well as greatly honoured. Dr Abercrombie died suddenly at Edinburgh on the 14th November 1844.

ADAM, WILLIAM, Right Honourable Lord Chief Commissioner of the Jury Court, the son of John Adam of Blair-Adam, was born on the 21st of July 1751. He was educated at Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Oxford; and in 1773 was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates, but never practised at the Scottish bar. In 1774 he was chosen M.P. for Gatton, in 1780 for Stranraer, &c., in 1784 for the Elgin burghs, and in 1790 for Ross-shire. At the close of Lord North's Administration in 1782 he became barrister-at-law in England. In 1794 he retired from Parliament to devote himself to his profession. In 1802 he was appointed Counsel for the East India Company, and in 1806 Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall. In the same year he was returned M.P. for Kincardineshire, and in 1807, being elected both for that county and for Kinross-shire, he preferred to sit for the former; in 1811 he again vacated his seat for his professional duties. Being now esteemed a sound lawyer,

his practice increased, and he was consulted by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and many of the nobility. In the course of his parliamentary career, in consequence of something that occurred in a discussion during the first American war, he fought a duel with the late Mr Fox, which happily ended without bloodshed, and gave occasion to a joke by the latter—that had his antagonist not loaded his pistol with *Government powder* he (Fox) would have been shot. In 1814 he submitted to Government the plan for trying civil causes by jury in Scotland. In 1815 he was made a privy councillor, and was appointed one of the barons of the Scottish Exchequer, chiefly with the view of enabling him to introduce and establish the new system of trial by jury. In 1816 an Act of Parliament was obtained, instituting a separate Jury Court in Scotland, in which he was appointed Lord Chief Commissioner, with two of the judges of the Court of Session as his colleagues. He accordingly relinquished his situation in the Exchequer, and continued to apply his energies to the duties of the Jury Court, overcoming by his patience, zeal, and urbanity, the many obstacles opposed to the success of an institution altogether new to our Scotch practice. In 1830, when sufficiently organised, the Jury Court was, by another act, transferred to the Court of Session. On taking his seat on the bench of the latter for the first time, addresses were presented to him from the Faculty of Advocates, the Society of Writers to the Signet, and the Solicitors before the Supreme Courts, thanking him for the important benefits which the introduction of trial by jury in civil cases had conferred on the country. In 1833 he retired from the bench; and died at his house in Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, aged 87. He married early in life a sister of the late Lord Elphinstone, and had a family of several sons—viz., John, long at the head of the Council in India, who died some years before him; Admiral Sir Charles Adam, M.P.; William George, an eminent king's counsel, afterwards Accountant-General in the Court of Chancery, who died 16th May 1839, three months after his father; Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick, who held a command at Waterloo, afterwards High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, and subsequently Governor of Madras; and a younger son, who died abroad.

ADAM, SIR CHARLES, K.C.B., Vice-Admiral of the Red, born on the 6th October 1780, was the second son of the subject of the preceding sketch. This officer entered the navy 15th December 1790, on board the Royal Charlotte yacht, Captain Sir Hyde Parker, lying at Deptford; and on removing in 1793 to the *Robust*, 74, commanded by his uncle, the Hon. George Keith Elphinstone, was present as midshipman at the investment and subsequent evacuation of Toulon. In the *Glory*, 98 (Captain John Elphinstone), which ship he next joined,

Mr Adam bore a warm part in Lord Howe's action, 1st June 1794. He appears to have been then successively transferred to the *Barfleur*, 98, and *Monarch*, 74, bearing each the flag of his relative, the Hon. Sir G. K. Elphinstone, whose official approbation he elicited for his signal services as acting-lieutenant in command of the *Squib* gun-brig at the carrying of the important pass of Maysenbergh during the operations which led to the surrender of the Cape of Good Hope in 1795. In October of the latter year, being appointed acting-lieutenant of the *Victorious*, 74 (Captain Wm. Clark), he proceeded to the East Indies, and on 9th September 1796 participated, in company with the *Arrogant*, 74, in a long conflict of nearly four hours with six heavy French frigates, under M. Serecy, which terminated in the separation of the combatants after each had been much crippled, and the *Victorious* had suffered a loss of 17 men killed, and 57, including her captain, wounded. Mr Adam, whom we subsequently find officiating as acting-commander and captain from August 1796 to August 1797 of the *Swift* sloop and *Carysfort* frigate, was at length, on his return to England in the *Polyphemus*, 64 (Capt. Geo. Lumsdaine), confirmed to a lieutenantcy, 8th February 1798, in his old ship, the *Barfleur*, Captain James Richard Daeres. On 16th May following he obtained official command of the *Falcon*, fire-ship, but was soon afterwards transferred to the *Albatross*, 18, and ordered with despatches to the Cape of Good Hope, whence he ultimately accompanied an expedition sent to the Red Sea, for the purpose of intercepting the French in their meditated descent upon India. Having been advanced to the command, 12th June 1799, of the *La Sybille*, of 48 guns and 300 men, Captain Adam, while in that ship, assisted at the capture and destruction, 23d August 1800, of 5 Dutch armed vessels and 22 merchantmen in Batavia Roads; made prize in October following of 24 Dutch proas, four of which mounted 6 guns each; on 19th August 1801, off Mahé, the principal of the Seychelle Islands, he took, with the loss only of two men killed, and a midshipman slightly wounded, after a gallant action of twenty minutes amidst rocks and shoals, and under fire from a battery on shore, the French frigate *La Chiffone*, of 42 guns and 296 men, of whom 23 were killed and 30 wounded. On arriving with his trophy at Madras he was presented by the Insurance Company at that place with an elegant sword, valued at 200 guineas; and the merchants at Calcutta also subscribed for him a sword and a piece of plate. Having at length returned to England and been appointed to the command, 23d May 1803, of *La Chiffone*, which had been added to the navy as a 36-gun frigate, Captain Adam cruised with success in the North Sea and Channel until the summer of 1805; and on 10th June in that year, with the *Falcon* sloop, *Clinker* gun-

brig, and Frances armed cutter, under his orders, after a chase of nine hours, during which the British suffered somewhat from the incessant fire of the forts along shore, drove under the batteries of Écamp a division of the French flotilla, consisting of 2 corvettes and 15 gun vessels, carrying in all 51 guns, 4 eight-inch mortars, and 3 field pieces, accompanied by 14 transports. While next in command, from 27th August 1805 to 6th April 1810, of the Resistance, 38, he witnessed Sir John Warren's capture (13th March 1806) of the Marengo, 80, flagship of Admiral Linois, and 40-gun frigate, Belle Poule; brought a considerable quantity of freight home from Vera Cruz in February 1807; took, 27th December following, L'Aigle, privateer of 14 guns, and 66 men; conveyed a large body of general officers to the coast of Portugal in 1808; after, here the King of the French from Port Mahon to Palermo, and was otherwise actively and usefully employed. On removing from the Resistance to the Invincible, 74, Captain Adam commenced a series of very effectual co-operations with the patriots on the coast of Catalonia, where, and on other parts of the coast of Spain, he carried on for a considerable time the duties of senior officer, and greatly annoyed the enemy. In particular, at the defence of Tarragona, in May and June 1811, he highly distinguished himself under Sir Edward Codrington; and in May 1812, he directed, with characteristic zeal and ability, the operations which led to the capture of the town of Almeria, where the castle of San Elmo, situated upon an almost inaccessible rock, and all the sea defences and batteries which protected the anchorage of the place, were blown up. In June 1813, after a siege of five days, Captain Adam took, with assistance of Lieutenant-Colonel Prevost, of the 67th Regiment, the fort of St Philippe in the Col-de Balaguer, near Tortosa, armed with 12 pieces of ordnance, including 2 ten-inch mortars and 2 howitzers, with a garrison of 100 officers and men. He likewise, while in the same ship, acquired the approval of Sir Edward Pellew, the Commander-in-Chief, and of the Board of Admiralty, for the successful manner in which he conducted an important negotiation with the Dey of Algiers, having for its object a cessation of the depredations which had been for some time carried on by that potentate on the subjects of the Spanish Government. Shortly after the paying off of the Invincible, Captain Adam, on 16th May 1814, assumed the special and temporary command of the Impregnable, 98, bearing the flag of H. R. H. the Duke of Clarence, in which ship he landed the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia at Dover, on the evening of the 6th June, and was afterwards present at the grand naval review held at Spithead. He left the Impregnable on the 29th of the latter month, but was nominated, 15th Dec. following, acting-captain of the Royal Sovereign yacht, in which he continued until 7th Feb.

1816. Being re-appointed to that vessel, 20th July 1821, he accompanied George IV. in his visits to Ireland and Scotland, and was occasionally engaged in attendance on other royal personages. He was superseded in the Royal Sovereign on his promotion to flag rank, 27th May 1825; and attaining the rank of Vice-Admiral, 10th January 1837, was subsequently employed as Commander-in-Chief in North America and the West Indies, with his flag on board the Illustrious, 72, from 17th August 1841 until May 1845, when he retired on half-pay. Sir Charles Adam was nominated a K.C.B. 10th January 1835. He represented in Parliament, from 1831 to 1841, the conjoined counties of Clackmannan and Kinross-shires; was First Naval Lord of the Admiralty from April 1835; obtained the Lord-Lieutenancy of Kinross-shire 1st April 1839; and was appointed in 1840 one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House. In July 1846 he again took office as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty; but on July 23, 1847, he was appointed to the Governorship of Greenwich Hospital. He married, 14th October 1822, Elizabeth, daughter of Patrick Brydone, Esq., and sister of the Countess of Minto. He died September 16, 1853.

ADAM, ROBERT, architect, was born at Kirkcaldy in 1728. He was the second son of Mr Wm. Adam, of Maryburgh, who, like his father, was also an architect, and who designed Hopetoun House, the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, and other buildings. After studying at the University of Edinburgh, Robert, in 1754, proceeded to the Continent, and resided three years in Italy. In July 1757 he sailed from Venice to Spalatro, in Dalmatia, to inspect the remains of the palace of the Emperor Dioclesian. In 1762, on his return to England, he was appointed architect to the King, an office which he resigned two years afterwards, on being elected member of Parliament for the county of Kinross. In 1764 he published, in one folio volume, a splendid work containing 71 engravings, and descriptions of the ruins of the palace of Dioclesian and of some other buildings. In 1773 he and his brother James, also an eminent architect, brought out "The Works of R. & J. Adam" in numbers, consisting of plans and elevations of buildings in England and Scotland, erected from their designs, among which are the Register House and College of Edinburgh, and the Glasgow Royal Infirmary. He died on the 3d March 1792, and was buried at Westminster Abbey. The year before his death he designed no fewer than 8 public buildings and 25 private ones. He also excelled in landscape drawing. His brother James, sometime architect to the King, and the designer of Portland Place—one of the noblest streets of London—died on the 17th Oct. 1794. From them the buildings in the Strand derive their name, being the work of the two brothers.

ADAM, WILLIAM PATRICK, Esq. of Blair-Adam, son of the late Admiral Sir

Charles Adam, K.C.B., was born in 1823, and married in 1856 Emily, daughter of General Wylie, C.B. He was educated for the legal profession, and called to the English bar. Subsequently he discharged with great credit the duties of a high civil post in the East India Company's service. After his return home he was chosen to represent the united counties of Clackmannan and Kinross in May 1859. As a statesman Mr Adam is held in high respect. His chief characteristics are dignity and energy, accuracy and acuteness, with perfect self-possession. It may not be uninteresting also to state that Mr Adam is kind and benevolent in private life, as in public affairs he is just and impartial.

ADAMSON, PATRICK, Archbishop of St Andrews during a very stormy period of the Reformed Church of Scotland, a man of brilliant talents and attainments, who, through the allurements of ambition, drew on himself great obloquy and much suffering, was born at Perth in 1536. In the records of the period he is frequently named Patrick Constance or Constantine. He studied at St Mary's College, St Andrews, and having embraced the reformed doctrines he was in 1560 invested with the clerical office, and soon after became minister of Ceres, in Fife. As a preacher he was eloquent and impressive; and as a writer of Latin poetry he was little inferior to Buchanan, Arthur Johnston, or Andrew Melville. About 1565 he quitted his pastoral charge, and in the capacity of tutor accompanied James, the eldest son of Sir James Makgill of Rankellour, in Fife, Clerk-Register, in his travels to the Continent. At the Universities of Padua and Bourges he studied civil and canon law; and upon his return to Scotland in 1570, when he married, he vacillated as to the choice of the profession he should follow. Declining the office of Principal of St Leonard's College, St Andrews, which before his return Buchanan had resigned in his favour, he commenced practice at the bar; but at the urgent request of the General Assembly he resumed his original profession, and was appointed minister of Paisley. In the contest between the supporters of prelacy and royal supremacy in matters ecclesiastical Adamson professed a concurrence in the views of Melville, whose society he courted. In 1575 he left his charge at Paisley on being appointed chaplain to the Regent Morton; in 1577 he was appointed Archbishop of St Andrews and primate of all Scotland, and though before being admitted he declared his adhesion to the principles of ecclesiastical polity contained in the Book of Discipline, few or none of his brethren had any confidence in the sincerity of his professions. Adamson resided sometime in England as ambassador from James to Elizabeth; and after his return in 1584 continued to correspond with Archbishop Whitgift and Dr, afterwards Archbishop, Baucroft. In April 1586 he was excom-

municated by the Synod of Fife for having assumed the office of bishop, and supported the measures of the Court for the overthrow of the Presbyterian polity. In 1588 he was formally accused before the Assembly, and his deposition was the result. Deprived of his emoluments, and neglected even by James, whose policy he had but too zealously promoted, Adamson was now left to endure sorrow, privation, and sickness. He even sought and obtained relief for himself and his family from his opponent, Andrew Melville. He was subsequently, in compliance with his professedly earnest entreaties, released by the Synod of Fife from their sentence of excommunication upon his transmitting a subscribed recantation of his views on which he had previously acted. The genuineness of the document is unquestionable; but the sincerity of his submission and the value to be attached to the recantation are, from the circumstances under which they were made, still matters of ecclesiastical controversy. He died Feb. 19, 1592. It is pleasant to add that a beautiful little Latin poem, published in his works, and breathing a spirit of ardent piety, was composed by him a short time before his death. A collected edition of his works, in quarto, was published by his son-in-law, Thos. Wilson, at London, in 1619.

ADAMSON, JOHN, was born at Morton of Pitmillie, Fife, about 1789, and entered the navy, 21st June 1803, as midshipman on board the Britannia, 100, Captain, afterwards Rear-Admiral, the Earl of Northesk, under whom he fought as master's mate at Trafalgar, 21st October 1805; and on the completion of the victory was sent to assist in navigating the Berwick, one of the captured 74's. While next attached, from 1806 until 1809, to the Lavinia, 40, Captain Lord William Stuart, on the Channel and Mediterranean stations, he witnessed the surrender of a frigate and store-ship; assisted on different occasions in cutting seven merchantmen from under the enemy's batteries, and was once sent to Malta in combined charge of two prizes. Being invested with the command, in July 1809, of a gun-boat mounting a long 24-pounder forward, and a carronade abaft, with a complement of 37 men, Mr Adamson, who had not as yet passed his examination, took an active part in all the operations connected with the expedition to the Walcheren, and was particularly praised by the late Sir George Cockburn for the precision of his fire during the bombardment of Flushing. After further service in the Formidable, 98, Captain James Nicoll Morris, and Victory, 100, bearing the flag of Sir James Saumarez (to a lieutenancy in which ship he was confirmed 6th July 1811), he joined, early in 1812, the Hannibal, 74, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Philip Charles Durham, with whom he continued actively to serve in the Christian VII., 80, and Bulwark, 74, on the Home station until November 1813. He was then successively appointed senior

of the Elk, 20, Captain John Curran, lying at Portsmouth, and Favourite, 18, Captain Hon. James Ashley Maude, in which latter vessel we find him returning home from America with the ratification of the treaty concluded at Ghent between Great Britain and the United States, and subsequently employed in the East Indies in co-operation with the army against the province of Cutch. The Favourite being paid off in June 1817, Mr Adamson remained unemployed until November 1825, when he obtained an appointment as agent for transports afloat. He continued in that service, commanding successively the *Vibilia*, *Hope*, *Cato*, and *Neva* transports in every quarter of the globe, until again placed on half-pay 22d May 1832, on which occasion he received a very flattering, unsolicited letter of approbation from the Commissioner at the head of the transport department. He has since been professionally unemployed.

ALEXANDER, ANDREW, LL.D., Prof., St Andrews, was a native of the neighbourhood of Glasgow, where he attended first its High School, and afterwards was one of the most distinguished students at its College. He was a college companion of Dr Muir, of Edinburgh, for whom through life he continued to cherish a warm regard (a regard which was cordially reciprocated), and with whose general sentiments he largely sympathised. Dr Alexander was tutor for some time in the family of Lord Colchester, Speaker of the House of Commons. He also acted as assistant to the Professor of Latin in his native University, from which he was taken, in 1818, to fill the Chair of Moral Philosophy in King's College, Aberdeen; and in 1820 he was selected for the chair of Professor of Greek in the University of St Andrews, which he retained till his decease. His connection with this University gives him a place in our pages. Of the manner in which he performed the duties of that office, one who knew him well, says:—"Throughout his whole incumbency he seems to have possessed in a rare degree the faculty of attaching the students to him, and the tribute of respect paid him some years ago was one of the most successful of its kind. When I was myself a student under him, he was in full vigour, and was one of the professors most highly esteemed for kindness of manner, his earnest desire for the progress of his students, and his deep interest in their spiritual welfare. His Sabbath evening class for the reading (accompanied by expository remarks) of the Greek New Testament was greatly valued by the more earnest students, and was in the then state of St Andrews a great boon to them. Here was one at least who felt we had souls to be cared for, and was not frightened to break through the bonds a freezing routine had imposed, that he might speak to us about matters of the deepest concern. This spirit of earnestness sought vent for itself in other ways still less connected with his official position. More than twenty years ago he

originated the St Andrews Tract Society for the distribution of the *Monthly Visitor*, over which he has ever since continued to preside; and it was a source of much gratification to him in his latter days that this humble instrumentality for good appeared to be more or less appreciated and blessed. In connection with this Society, about the year 1839, he commenced a monthly meeting for prayer, which, with the assistance of several young friends, he carried on for several years. Generally at these meetings he was accustomed to read a sermon or address from some printed volume, and in this way many of Bradley's sermons, and White (of Dublin's) addresses were read to crowded audiences on week-day evenings in the Madras College. His earnest and impressive manner of delivery made these services interesting and attractive. Sometimes he was in the habit of giving discourses of his own at these meetings, and during one winter a series of lectures on the Character and History of Abraham, and during another, a series on the Conversion and Restoration of the Jews, were delivered with great acceptance. His appearances in the pulpit in those days were always able and impressive, and his discourses in the Town Church on Sacramental Fast-days were greatly relished." In 1822 he married a daughter of Mr Proctor, of Glamis, by whom he left four sons and three daughters; and some years ago he received the degree of LL.D. from Marischal College, Aberdeen. He took a deep interest in the Church Extension movement; subscribed to the erection both of St Mary's and Strathkinness Chapel; and at the opening of the latter place, preached a sermon which was afterwards remodelled and published as "Lectures on Church Establishments." The volume was very favourably received at the time, and is still worthy of attention. Years brought on many infirmities, and greatly narrowed the field of his usefulness. But to the last he continued to take a deep interest in the religious questions of the day, and on Christian union—a subject which he pressed earnestly and often on various sections of the Church. His latest effort was a lecture delivered in Dundee. He published a "Form of Morning and Evening Prayer," for use among operatives in large factories, displaying the same earnest, large-hearted spirit that characterised him in more vigorous days. Having for some years given up preaching, he subsequently resumed his functions, and was a most popular and attractive preacher—with powers of eloquence which arrested and commanded attention. He was frequently, as an elder, a member of the General Assembly, and spoke in that court. His views as a churchman and a Christian were liberal and catholic. He viewed with the deepest regret the Free Church secession, but adhered without hesitation to the Church of Scotland. He was greatly respected by all denominations in St Andrews as a man of upright and Christian

principles; and although exhibiting occasionally somewhat peculiar traits of character, was really, and by the common consent of those who knew him best, a good man. In 1854, after his increasing defect in hearing, he was obliged to employ an assistant in the Greek classes. He died in 1859 after a comparatively short illness.

ANDERSON, JOHN, D.D., minister of Newburgh, was born at that town about the year 1796. His father was a general merchant there, and held the responsible office of a magistrate of the burgh for the long period of 42 successive years. His mother was the daughter of a wealthy Strathearn farmer, and sister of the Rev. Dr Stuart, sometime minister of Newburgh. Mr Anderson received the rudiments of his education in the parish school of his native town, and at an early period began to manifest superior powers, making rapid progress in all those branches of a liberal education which form a necessary preparation for the ministry. Having completed his preparatory studies, Mr Anderson entered the University of St Andrews, where he remained seven sessions, and took prizes in every class he attended. He afterwards proceeded to Edinburgh and finished his philosophical and theological courses; and having passed his examination as a probationer with much honour and credit, he was duly licensed to preach the Gospel by the Presbytery of Cupar. In 1821 he was presented to the church and parish of Dunbarney, and continued there till 1833, when a vacancy having occurred in Newburgh, and the patron having granted a leaf of *three* to the congregation, Mr Anderson obtained the appointment by nearly the unanimous selection of the voters. During the long period which has since elapsed the subject of this memoir (who received the degree of D.D. in 1840) proved himself to be a sound and orthodox divine, firmly attached to the Church of Scotland, and an able defender of her doctrines. As a preacher he was serious and impressive, inculcating the great duties of Christianity with plainness and simplicity, and without the slightest degree of enthusiasm. Indefatigable in the discharge of his professional duties, Dr Anderson devoted a portion of his leisure hours to the gratification of his literary and scientific tastes. As a geologist he was one of the most distinguished of his day. Of his contributions to that science during the last 25 years it is impossible for us, in a sketch of this kind, to give a full account; but we may mention his "Monograph of Dura Den," "The Course of Creation," and "The Geology of Scotland." This last forms the leading introductory part of the "Pictorial History of Scotland," by Virtue & Co. "The Course of Creation" has been successfully published in the United States of America, and has run through several editions. Dr Anderson contributed the Gold Medal Prize Essay on the Geology of Fifeshire, and which was published with

sections and maps in the Highland and Agricultural Society's Transactions of 1840. He enjoyed also the distinguished honour of having several fossils called after him by Agassiz and Huxley. A paper on the "Conflicts of Science," in the *Christian Magazine* for October 1854, marks the scientific habits and extensive reading of the learned author. The "Flisk Address" of 1843 showed strongly his views on the controversy of the Disruption—it sold in tens of thousands, and went through several editions. His interest in Sabbath schools is evinced by his "Catechism on the Lord's Prayer," and other contributions of a similar kind. He was a member of the British Association, and a constant attendant of its meetings, where he read several excellent papers on geology. It may here be of interest to recal the fact that in 1859, at the Aberdeen meeting, he read an elaborate paper "On the Remains of Man in the Superficial Drifts," in the course of which he controverted the views of Sir Charles Lyell and others as to the antiquity of the human species; and which evoked from Sir Charles a strong expression of concurrence, particularly as to the caution necessary to be observed on arriving at conclusions as to the antiquity of the human race founded on the association of bones in caverns with human remains. Dr Anderson subsequently published this paper in pamphlet form. We understand he had in preparation for the press a work to be entitled "The Course of Revelation," being a sequel to his former work—namely, "The Course of Creation." In reference to the "Monograph of Dura Den" we may state, that in 1859 Dr Anderson was associated with the late Dr George Buist and Mr David Page in bringing to light the remarkable geological phenomena of that district, the discovery of the fossil fishes of which has rendered that locality of late years a source of great attraction to the geological student. Indeed, it was principally through Dr Anderson's advocacy that two successive grants were obtained from the British Association to prosecute the geological researches in that now classical locality. Nor was he less assiduous in elucidating the history of Lindores Abbey, Macduff's Cross, and other objects of antiquarian interest which lay within his parish. As chaplain of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Fife, he officiated at laying the foundation of various public edifices throughout the county. It was mainly through his instrumentality that the "Bell School" of Newburgh was established, and in many respects his parish was much benefited by his influence and his exertions. He took great interest in the promotion of his congenial studies, and was the author of a motion in the General Assembly of 1860 for making the study of natural science compulsory on students of the Established Church. He also took great delight in the modern system of public lectures, and gave frequent and gratuitous

service to many of the associations throughout the county, regarding these lectures as an excellent means of popularising his favourite studies. Finally, Dr Anderson was one of those peculiarly-gifted men who can make science pleasant, if not fascinating, by imparting to it the charm of poetic interest. The late Rev. Doctor was distinguished for his gentlemanly bearing and urbanity of manners; and in the social circle he was a universal favourite on account of his flow of spirits and his great conversational powers. This learned and amiable man died on March 16, 1864, at Nice, in the 68th year of his age, and has left an only son—the Rev. John Anderson, minister of Kinnoul, and author of “The Pleasures of Home,” “Glencoe,” “Bible Incidents,” and various articles in reviews.

ANDERSON, ALEXANDER, of Montrave, in early life entered the East India Company's service. He went out to India in 1810 as cadet in the Madras Engineers. The *Astell*, the ship in which he sailed, in company with two other Indiamen, were attacked off the Mauritius by two French frigates. After a severe action the two Indiamen struck their colours, but the *Astell* escaped, with, however, a heavy loss in killed and wounded. He was employed in 1811 on the successful expedition against the Island of Java, under Sir Samuel Auchmuty, and at the siege of Cornelis. He was employed during the Mahratta war of 1817-18; was present at the battle of Mahidpore, and at the siege of Talneir, where he was severely wounded. He was also at the sieges of Chandas and Asseerghur in 1818, after which he returned to enjoy his family estates in Fife. For the last twenty-five years he resided constantly in the county, and while devoted to improving and beautifying his property, he gave a large portion of his time to the service of the county. Many of those regulations which work so well for the conduct of our public business owe their existence to his wisdom and forethought. To every department he frankly lent his able and ready hand. For a series of years he presided over the Finance Committee, again over the Police Committee, then over the County Prison Board, and Board for County Buildings. At the county meetings a lead was often assigned to him in important questions. The confidence reposed in him by the Commissioners of Supply showed their feeling that the interest as well as the honour and dignity of the county were alike safe in his hands. Only a few months before his death the Lord Lieutenant, with general approbation, placed the deceased's name in the list of Deputy-Lieutenants, an honour he fully merited. On the bench at Quarter Sessions, and in the district Justices' Courts, we admired the deceased's uprightness and sagacity. He dealt to all what he thought impartial justice, and without fear or favour. He never entered the Court-room in connection with any party or pledged to any par-

ticular course. He quickly saw where the truth lay, and gave his judgment accordingly. He was probably one of the best police magistrates that ever sat on a bench—making the delinquent feel and smart for his offence, but without any approach to undue severity. At the general and district road meetings the deceased usually gave his attendance, and took an interest in all their proceedings, as well as in the out-door work of seeing to the bettering of our highways. The question of Road Reform, which was first started in this county, engaged the deceased's attention, and at the May county road meeting he obtained a Committee to consider whether road money might not be raised by a better and more equitable system than collecting at toll-bars. To this important public question he was directing his mind when so suddenly taken away. The official gentlemen of the county joined in the general lamentation for the deceased, as he treated one and all with uniform kindness and consideration, and everywhere inculcated the sound and acceptable precept—that public work should be well done and properly remunerated. He was a general favourite with a very large circle of friends in and out of the county, and as a neighbour was much beloved. The hospitalities of Montrave will be held in agreeable remembrance. He died on 24th June 1855, aged 61, leaving a widow and seven children—three of them young gentlemen in the India Company's Service—to mourn their irreparable loss. His remains were interred in the family burying place in Scoonie churchyard with all possible privacy, in conformity with a desire expressed by the deceased himself.

ANDERSON, Captain ALEX. JOHN, of the late 38th Native Infantry, H.E.I.C.S. Among those connected with Fife who fell in the bloody war lately carried on in India was Captain Anderson, eldest son of the foregoing Major Anderson. This gallant officer having served for some time in India received a furlough for three years, previous to the breaking out of the Indian rebellion, and was residing at St Andrews with his wife and family when he was suddenly called away to the scene of conflict, leaving those near and dear to him in Fife. On receiving the order he accordingly hurried off, his youngest son dying a few days after his departure. On reaching India he was attached to the Sikhs, and on the 9th March 1857, while bravely battling at Lucknow, he was mortally wounded in the neck, and died almost immediately, leaving a wife and three children to mourn over his early though honourable death in the service of his Queen and country.

ANDERSON, GEORGE, Ferrybank, was born at Kirkcaldy in 1787, his father being a retired officer of the 17th Dragoons, who died in 1797. Mr Anderson was educated at Kirkcaldy, and entered the navy in 1804 on board the *Moselle*, in which he served for two years in the North Sea, also at the blockade of Cadiz, and subsequently in the

Mediterranean and on the coast of North America. He afterwards served for a short time in the *Acasta*, and then in the *Porcupine*, in which vessel he continued for two years, and joined in a good deal of active service, principally on coasting expeditions and night attacks on gun boats and shore batteries. In 1809 he was promoted to paymaster on board the *Mercury*, where he remained about a year, and was then transferred to the *Roman*. His last appointment was to the *Fantome*, in which he served from 1811 to 1814, when that vessel was lost on the coast of North America. Belonging more properly to the civil branch of the service, he could join in fighting expeditions only as a volunteer, but uniformly did so, and usually had command of one of the boats. On many of these expeditions, and particularly in the Adriatic and Mediterranean, and in the Chesapeake, Rappahannock, and Elk rivers. On one of these occasions he engaged in the cutting out of a large privateer ship, *La Nostra Signora del Rosario*, mounting eight long six-pounders, in reference to which Captain Duncan in his official despatch writes:—"When I consider that this vessel was moored to a beach lined with French soldiers, within pistol shot of two batteries, a tower, and three gun-boats, carrying each a 24-pounder and thirty men, that from the baffling winds she was an hour and twenty minutes before she got out of range of grape (the enemy maintained the heaviest fire I ever saw), and that the attack at first was perfectly prepared for, I cannot find words to express my admiration of the intrepid conduct of all, officers, seamen, and mariners, employed." For this and similar expeditions Mr Anderson was specially named in several *Gazettes*, and ultimately received a medal with two clasps. He would no doubt have received many more but for the arbitrary rule that clasps were only given for services for which some officer engaged got promotion. Mr Anderson retired on half-pay in 1814, after which he married and settled in Liverpool for many years. In 1822 he removed to Havre de Grace, where he resided for ten years as managing partner of the well-known mercantile house of Dennistoun & Co. In the same capacity he resided for two years in New Orleans, and then retired from that firm to settle once more in his native town of Kirkcaldy, where he took charge of the branch of the Glasgow Bank (afterwards merged in the Union Bank). He continued there for the very long period of seventeen years, during which he was twice elected Provost of the burgh, and took a most active part in all public matters connected with the locality. Amongst many considerable improvements which he carried out during his reign, that of which he was most justly proud was the erection and organisation of the Burgh School. This building will stand a monument to the interest he took in education, and the valu-

able services he rendered it. He also took a prominent part in all the political movements of his time, strictly and consistently advocating Liberal views, and greatly contributing to the successes of many of those keen party contests for which the county of Fife has been a famous battle-field. From the first imposition of the Corn Laws he was their strenuous and uncompromising opponent. He advocated his opinion with his pen even previous to 1822, when only a small minority had arrived at those convictions which so long afterwards he had the satisfaction of seeing spread and strengthen by slow degrees into a triumphant cause, and subsequently into an almost universal faith. Endowed with great intellectual power and indomitable energy, combined with the loftiest integrity and disinterestedness of aim, he was a powerful ally to his own party, and gained the respect, and in many cases even the warm friendship of his opponents. He was constant in his friendships as in his principles, open-handed in his charities, and ever ready to assist in every good work. In 1850 he retired from public life, purchasing the beautiful estate of Luscar, in the west of Fife, where he resided till a few years ago. He then sold that property, and came to reside at Ferrybank, near Cupar, where he died on 31st August 1863, closing a worthy life at the ripe age of seventy-seven, surrounded by his mourning family, and regretted by a large circle of friends. Mr Anderson was a keen sportsman both with rod and gun, and it was while on a fishing excursion at Lochleven that the illness attacked him which cut him off. On Friday the 4th September the remains of Mr Anderson were conveyed by special train, accompanied by a large number of gentlemen from Cupar and district, to their last resting-place in Kirkcaldy churchyard. On reaching the latter station the mournful procession was considerably augmented by many of the principal inhabitants of the town, whose attendance testified to the high respect in which the deceased gentleman was held in the place where he formerly resided for so many years. In token of the deep feeling of regret felt by so many, the bells tolled during the time of the funeral.

ANDERSON, The Rev. JAMES, minister of the Established Church, Cultra, was born in 1804, and studied at Glasgow and Edinburgh Universities. He was afterwards for some time tutor to the Earl of Hopetoun's family, at Ormiston, and on being licensed to preach was for a short period stationed at Largoward as a missionary. The United College of St Andrews presented him to the parish of Cultra in 1839, at which time he was ordained by the Presbytery of Cupar. The clerkship of the Presbytery having become vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Birrell in 1842, Mr Anderson was elected to that office, the duties of which he discharged with great acceptance. He was a person of very

active habits; and having made himself master of the laws of the Church, he prepared a book of Church Forms with a view to publication, but was anticipated in his project by one nearly similar from another hand. In other departments he laboured more successfully, as may be shown by his "Minister's Directory," an excellent book for students, which has run through two or three editions; and by his "Light and Darkness," consisting of a series of prayers for those in affliction. For some time before his death Mr Anderson experienced a great deal of family affliction, having lost two daughters, which so preyed upon his mind that he became a victim to heart disease. There was something peculiar in the manner of his death. While driving in a carriage to a meeting of the Presbytery, along with a friend, the vehicle suddenly came in contact with a passing cart, and in consequence of the shock he fell, and received several injuries. This, however, did not deter him from going to the Presbytery and performing his duties. He afterwards transacted some other business in Cupar, and then visited the house of a friend, where he took ill, and it was considered necessary to convey him home in a close carriage. During the evening and throughout the course of the night the illness continued, when he fell into a sort of stupor, and gently breathed his last, on 30th September 1863, in the 59th year of his age, and 24th of his ministry. He was an active, faithful, and useful clergyman, much and justly regretted by his brethren. He left a widow, two sons, and two daughters, to mourn his sudden death.

ANDERSON, Colonel JOHN, a distinguished engineer officer in the East India Company's service, died at the siege of Lucknow from excessive fatigue. He was born at Starr, in the parish of Kilmany, on the 2d September 1809. He was the youngest son of James Anderson, tenant of Starr. In 1829 he was appointed ensign in the E.I.C. Engineer Service, and at the outbreak of the Rebellion was appointed chief engineer officer in the Oude district. He was in command of the Engineers at the siege of Lucknow, and was honourably mentioned in the despatches of General Inglis. Colonel Anderson was twenty-eight years in India, never having returned home during all that period, but he had his arrangements made to return when the rebellion broke out. He left a widow and large family. Two of his sons are officers in Her Majesty's service.

ANSTRUTHER of Anstruther, THE FAMILY OF. Before giving the lives of several illustrious cadets of this ancient house, we premise a short history of the family itself. In the year 1100, William de Candela was Lord of Anstruther. At that early period it was customary for nobles to adopt their surnames from their lands, and it was rare to find a Scottish baron who possessed a family name besides his territorial designation. One of the few ancient Scottish

nobles of the time of King David I. who enjoyed this distinction was William, Lord of Anstruther. He had already a noble name. He was not the founder of his family. He was a son of the noble race of De Candela, and in the year 1100 he was one of the most considerable of the barons of Fife. It is not known how long his ancestors had possessed the barony of Anstruther before that period. It is more probable that he was a foreign nobleman, who obtained a grant of lands from King David I., as was the case with so many distinguished strangers at that period. Few, however, brought with them a family name. The greater number of the ancient races in Scotland sprang from ancestors who had no name except that of their lands, and it is an honour to the house of Anstruther to be descended from an ancestor already noble so early as 1100; a fact which determines the ascertained nobility of the family for eight hundred years. William de Candela is known to have been Lord of Anstruther about the year 1100, but there is no original grant of the barony to show the exact year in which it was first conferred on him or on his ancestor. He lived through the reign of David I., and did not die until the commencement of that of Malcolm IV., who ascended the Scottish throne in the year 1153. His son William, Lord of Anstruther, was a pious benefactor to the Abbey of Balmerino, and died in the reign of King William the Lion, which commenced in 1165. His son, Henry, in compliance with the usage of Scotland, assumed the name of his lands as his surname, and disused that of De Candela. He is styled Henricus de Anstruther Dominus de Anstruther, in a charter wherein he confirms his father's pious donations to the Abbey of Balmerino, in 1221, in the reign of Alexander II. His son Henry, Lord of Anstruther, was also a pious benefactor of religious houses, as we learn from charters granted during the reign of Alexander III. He was a crusader, and accompanied St Louis to the East. He assumed for his arms the three nails of the cross, now represented by three piles sable on a silver shield. In his old age he was compelled to swear fealty for his barony of Anstruther to Edward I., in 1292 and 1296. For many generations the chiefs of this family were munificent benefactors to religious houses. In the reign of Louis XII. of France two sons of the family held high commands in the Scottish Guards, attending the person of that monarch and his successor. In 1513 Andrew, Baron of Anstruther, was killed, along with James IV., at Flodden. His grandson of the same name was killed at Pinkie in 1547. Sir James, the thirteenth in descent from William de Candela, was high in favour with King James VI., by whom he was knighted, in 1585 appointed hereditary Grand Carver to his Majesty, an office still held by his descendant. In 1592 he was Master of the Royal Household. Sir William, his son, was

gentleman of the bedchamber to James VI., and was made a Knight of the Bath at his coronation in London in 1603. His brother, Sir Robert, was a diplomatist of great eminence. He was employed by James I. and Charles I. on many important embassies. In 1628 he was sent as ambassador extraordinary to his master's near connection, the King of Denmark, with whom he was in especial favour as a boon companion no less than as a diplomatist. In a protracted revel the Danish King was so much delighted with his company that he actually resigned the Danish Crown to him, with which Sir Robert was invested during the remaining days of the feast. In 1629 he was ambassador to the Emperor of Germany; and he was sent by Charles I. and the Elector Palatine as their plenipotentiary to the Germanic Diet at Ratisbon, and in 1630 he was ambassador to the princes of Germany at Helibronn. The ambassador's son, Sir Philip, was a most zealous and devoted royalist. He had a high command in the King's army, and was taken prisoner at the battle of Worcester. He was severely fined by Cromwell, and his estates were sequestered until the Restoration. He lived until 1702, and saw two of his sons created, in the same year, 1694, baronets of Nova Scotia. He had five sons, two of whom were baronets, and three knights. 1. Sir Philip, who carried on the line of the family. 2. Sir James, whose line is extinct. 3. Sir Robert, ancestor to the baronets of Ealcaskie. 4. Sir Philip, who had a daughter married to the Earl of Traquair. 5. Sir Alexander, who married the Baroness of Newark, and was father of the third and fourth Lords Newark. Sir Robert, the third son, was created a baronet in 1694. His son, Sir Philip, second Baronet of Ealcaskie, married a grand-daughter of the Marquis of Tweeddale, by a daughter of the Earl of Buccleuch, and had issue, 1. Sir Robert, who carried on the line of his family, and was great-grandfather to Sir Robert, the present baronet; 2. Colonel John Anstruther, whose son, John Anstruther, took the name of Thomson for the estate of Charleton, and was father of the present Mr Anstruther Thomson of Charleton, who is twenty-first in direct male descent from the founder of the House of Anstruther. Sir William Anstruther, the old royalist's eldest son, whose biography we will immediately give, was created a baronet in 1694. By a daughter of the Earl of Haddington he had a son, Sir John, who married Lady Margaret Carmichael, eldest daughter of the second Earl of Hyndford—a most fortunate alliance, as it has saved the eldest branch of the house of Anstruther from beggary. On the extinction of the house of Hyndford, by the death of Andrew, last Earl, in 1817, the great Carmichael estates devolved upon the Baronet of Anstruther as heir-general of the family, and these estates are now all that remain to the present Baronet, who is the twenty-first in direct

male descent from the founder of the family, and who succeeded his youthful nephew in 1831. He was not long in possession before he became inextricably involved, and at length, after many years, he succeeded in breaking the entail of the Anstruther estates, and sold them in 1856, together with the mansion of Elie House, to one of the brothers Baird, who has thus come into possession of one of the most ancient family properties in Scotland. Sir Windham Anstruther is still possessed of the great Carmichael estates in Lanarkshire, which are in equal value to those he has alienated. In the Rev. Mr Wood's "History of the East Neuk" we find the following curious anecdote:—Sir James Anstruther, the father of the knight of whom we are now to speak, was much connected with the Court of Queen Mary. He was master of the household and heritable carver, and received the honour of knighthood. His son was, therefore, born in a courtly atmosphere, and naturally became attached to his sovereign, King James, who was about his own age. It is said that, on one occasion, Sir William Anstruther, on entering the royal presence, observed a smile on the faces of the courtiers, which he was convinced had some connection with his own entry. After paying his duty to his sovereign, he took his place in the circle, and by-and-bye inquired into the cause of the signs of mirth which he had observed. "Why, Sir William," said the lord to whom he addressed himself, "we heard your footsteps as you came along the gallery, and His Majesty"—"Ay, man," interrupted King James, who had overheard the question, "His Majesty said that it could be none other than the burly laird of Anst'er that was at the door, for nane o' them a' had sae heavy a tread as you." "Weel may I tread heavy," said Sir William, kneeling before the King, "when I carry the hail lands of Anstruther on my back. But a boon, my liege, a boon," added he, while a twinkle of irrepressible drollery lurked about the corner of his eyes. "Ou, ay," said the good-natured monarch, "ye're just like the lave o' them; its aye 'a boon, a boon.' I'm thinkin' if Solomon had my place, he wadna hae said that the horse-leech had twa daughters, for there are half a hunder about me, dally cryin' 'Give, give.' But let's hear your request," said he, perceiving that there was a mixture of jest and earnest in his manner which betokened some amusement, and King James dearly loved a laugh. "Sire," said the knight, "I carry, as I said, the hail lands of Anstruther on my back, and my supplication is, that I may have leave to wear them as long as they will stick to me." "Troth, man," said the King, "I ken na preceesly what ye mean; but rise up, rise up, Sir William, let's look at ye. Odds, man, I begin to hae some glimmer of yer purpose. Saw ye ever sich raiment?" said he, looking round to the smiling courtiers, as he examined a suit made of the richest

foreign velvet, and adorned with every costly extravagance of the tailoring art. "Wae fu' wastry, wae fu' wastry," said the monarch, "are ye no ashamed of such folly? It'll no be lang that the lands of Anst'er'll stick to ye, if ye carry on at this rate." "Sir," said Sir William, again bending before his sovereign, "the hail lands of Anstruther are now on my back; what honours my master's Court I count not wastry. Give me but what I ask, that my lands shall cleave to me as long as I can wear them." The petition was granted, the knight returned home, the superb court dress was doffed, and the king was, by and bye, told that as Sir William was to keep his lands as long as he could wear his coat—he was determined not to be in any haste to wear it out. The velvet suit was preserved for many generations as an heir-loom in the family, and was at last cut into shreds by an old lady whose propensities for turning to account all odds and ends outweighed her veneration for the ancient garment and the ancient story. The anecdote has generally been tacked on to the story of Fisher Willie and the Laird of Thirdpart, as though it detailed the scheme by which Sir William Anstruther obtained a royal pardon for the slaughter of Thirdpart. But the incident evidently belongs to a different period; and the tradition that the court dress was preserved at Elie House till a comparatively recent date, assigns it to the Sir William that lived in the reign of James, and not to the Sir William who lived in the reign of King Robert the Bruce, for there was no laird of that name between them. Family history throws some light on the narrative, for we find that Sir William Anstruther was obliged to mortgage the barony of Anstruther to Patrick Black, *Master Tailor to His Highness the Prince*, who actually entered into possession, and issued charters to the vassals, and from whom the knight succeeded in recovering the lands by some means which do not clearly appear, but which might very probably be the exercise of the royal favour.

ANSTRUTHER, SIR WILLIAM, of Anstruther, Bart., eldest son of Sir Philip Anstruther, by Christian, daughter of Major-General Lumsdaine of Innergellie. He was member for the county of Fife in the Scottish Parliament during the administration of the Duke of York, and joined in the opposition to the Court measures of that period. He represented Fifeshire from 1689 to 1707, and seems to have taken an active part in all parliamentary proceedings at that period, particularly for securing and establishing the Protestant religion—the government, laws, and liberties of Scotland. He was appointed an ordinary Lord of the Court of Session at the Revolution, took his seat on the bench on the 1st November 1689, and shortly after was nominated one of His Majesty's Privy Council and Exchequer. He was, as elsewhere mentioned, created a baronet in 1694; and the same year also

got a charter from Queen Anne, dated 29th April, "of the baronies of Anstruther and Ardross, and many other lands, with the heritable bailiary of the lordship and regality of Pittenweien, and the offices of searcher, and giving cockets for the ports of Anstruther and Elie." The same charter constituted him "heritably one of the *cibo cides*, or carvers." He was at the same time appointed Master of the Household. On the 9th November 1704 he was nominated one of the Lords of Justiciary, in the room of Lord Aberuchil, and died at his lodgings in Edinburgh, on the 24th day of January 1711.

ANSTRUTHER, the Right Honourable Sir JOHN, of Anstruther, Baronet, a distinguished lawyer, was born about the year 1754, and succeeded his brother, Sir Philip, in 1808. Sir John was created a baronet of Great Britain on the 18th May 1798, when constituted Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal. He married Maria, daughter of Edward Brice, Esq., of Berners Street, London, and had issue:—John, his successor; Windham, the present baronet; Marianne, who married on the 23d March 1833, James Anstruther, Esq., of Tillycountry. Indian Sir John (as he was called) retired from the bench in 1806, and afterwards became representative in Parliament for the eastern district of Fifeshire. He died in London on the 20th Jan. 1811, and was succeeded by his eldest son.

ANSTRUTHER, SIR JOHN, of Anstruther, Bart., who married, 11th January 1817, Janet, daughter of the late Major-General David Dewar of Gilston, and left an only (posthumous) child. Sir John having inherited the entailed property in Lanarkshire of the Carmichael family, at the decease of the last Earl of Hyndford in 1817, assumed the additional surname and arms of Carmichael. He died of typhus fever at Edinburgh on the 28th January 1818, and his widow, Lady Janet Carmichael Anstruther, married Robert Bullock Marsham, D.C.L., the warden of Merton College, Oxford. His son, the posthumous child,

ANSTRUTHER, SIR JOHN CARMICHAEL, of Anstruther and Carmichael, Bart., inherited the family honours at his birth on the 6th February 1818. This young gentleman died in the thirteenth year of his age, having been accidentally killed while on a shooting excursion. The baronetcies and estates then reverted to his uncle, the present

ANSTRUTHER, SIR WINDHAM CARMICHAEL, a baronet of Nova Scotia and of Great Britain, heritable carver of the royal household in Scotland, who was born on the 6th March 1793, succeeded his nephew in 1831, and married first, in 1824, Meredith Maria, second daughter of Chas. Wetherell, Esq. (who died on 10th April 1841), by whom he has a son and heir, Windham Charles James. Sir Windham married secondly, Ann Constance, daughter of Allen Williamson Grey, Esq., and by her had issue:—Windham George Conway; Mariana Constance; Marian Alice. Sir Wind-

ham is the eighth baronet of Nova Scotia, and fourth of Great Britain.

ANSTRUTHER, SIR RALPH ABERCROMBIE, of Balcaskie, Baronet, was born on the 1st March 1804, and died at Balcaskie, on the 18th of October 1863, in the sixtieth year of his age. He succeeded his grandfather, Sir Robert Anstruther, as fourth baronet in 1818. Sir Ralph was the son of General Anstruther, who entered the Guards at a very early period of life, and after a number of successful campaigns distinguished himself at the celebrated battle of Vimiera, and subsequently commanded the rearguard of the army, which he brought safely into Corunna, where he died next day of exhaustion. His remains were interred within the citadel, and Sir John Moore, by his own desire, was buried by the side of the accomplished and gallant general. Sir Ralph was for some time Captain in the Grenadier Guards, and if he did not distinguish himself during his connection with that fine regiment, as his father had done before him, it was only because he had not the opportunity. On the occasion of the first general election after the passing of the Reform Bill, Sir Ralph contested the St Andrews burghs in the Conservative interest, against Mr Johnston of Rennyhill; but the latter was the successful candidate, though not by a great majority. A change of circumstances, however, gradually modified Sir Ralph's political sentiments, and he afterwards became more a Liberal than a Conservative. In all county matters Sir Ralph took an active interest, and lent valuable assistance in discussing questions coming before the Commissioners of Supply. As a mark of the esteem and high sense of his abilities entertained by the county gentlemen, he was elected their Convener in 1855—an office which, as General Lindsay of Balcarres used to remark, is the highest honour that can be conferred upon a county gentleman. After the death of the late Onesiphorus Tyndal Bruce, Esq. of Nuthill, joint Convener with General Lindsay, the latter gave in his resignation, and Sir Ralph was appointed to the office. He held the Conventership till 1860, when he was obliged to resign in consequence of ill health, which from that time till the day of his death continued to decline. During the five years he occupied the county chair, he acquitted himself with a kindliness and forbearance, yet with a dignity and strict conformity to the rules of business. How zealously and attentively he discharged his duties, and how much he commended himself to the Commissioners, was testified by the memorial drawn up by the county gentlemen on his retirement, conveying "the grateful sense they entertained of his valuable and efficient services during the years that he had so ably and so satisfactorily filled the office, and their best wishes for his future happiness and prosperity in every relation of life." He was succeeded in the Con-

ventership by John Whyte Melville, Esq., who still holds the office. Some years ago Sir Ralph was appointed Rector of St Andrews University, and was all along very popular among the students. This office, like that of the Conventership, he felt obliged to resign from failing health. Sir Ralph married, on the 2d September 1831, Mary Jane, eldest daughter of the late Major-General Sir Henry Torrens, K.C.B., by whom he had three sons and two daughters, all of whom, with the exception of his second son [*vide* Henry Anstruther] survive. In private life Sir Ralph was much esteemed by all parties, and ardently loved by an attached family. The urbanity of his manner, the kindness of his disposition, and his liberality to the poor and to all benevolent objects, won for him the warmest admiration and attachment. He is succeeded in the baronetcy and estates, which consist of Balcaskie and Leven in Fife, and Braemore Lodge in Caithness, by Colonel Robert Anstruther, his son, an able officer in the Rifle Volunteers of Fife.

ANSTRUTHER, HENRY, was the second son of Sir Ralph Abercrombie Anstruther of Balcaskie, Bart. His father was a soldier's son; his mother a soldier's daughter. He was born at Balcaskie on the 4th June 1836, and entered the army in 1852. He was but a stripling of sixteen when he first grasped the colours of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, the gallant 23d regiment. The regiment was then commanded by his uncle, the late Major-General Sir Arthur W. Torrens, Deputy Quartermaster General, the brother of his mother—Lady Anstruther. Ere he enrolled in the Queen's service there is every reason to believe that he entertained serious thoughts of religion, a consequence of his excellent home culture under religious parents; nor did he forget those precious lessons. In an extract from one of his letters, dated 3d August 1854, Guards' Camp, Gevrechle, he says—"I pray that God may take away my hard heart, and give me a heart to know and love Him for Christ's sake." The next extract is very touching. The letter from which it is taken was written when the army was being decimated by cholera, and is dated Camp Monastir, 18th August 1854.

"Thank my dear mother for her little tract and hymn, and tell her that I will be sure to learn it by next Sunday, as if I were going to say it to her in the sitting room. I only wish I really was to be there; but we can only pray that God may preserve us all to meet some day at dear old Balcaskie, should it be His will. I ought to be very thankful to Him for having preserved me in all this sickness, as I am still very well indeed." The hymn was learnt, as he tells his mother in the following extract, dated as before, 23d Aug. 1854:—"I have learnt the hymn you sent, my dearest mother, and can say it quite well." Our next extract bears date 17th August 1854, when he is on the march to Varna.

The expedition to the Crimea had been determined on; the preparations are well nigh completed; in a few days they will sail from Varna to Eupatoria. . . . "I trust my dearest mother that I do think more seriously than I used to do, and I think I feel so much more comfort in my Bible; for if I read it attentively, and look at the passages you marked in it, I always find some verse suits my condition when I feel rather *doon* at the thoughts that I may never see you all again. . . . I shall have to carry the colours in any operation we undertake, so I must take care that no Russian gets hold of them. . . . I will take care that my Bible is sent to you, my darling mother; it is the only thing I value. . . . I cannot bear to think that you should have to read this melancholy letter, but it must be done. . . . God bless and keep you all in my earnest prayer; and grant that we may all meet again. Give my best love to dearest papa; do not let him distress himself very much about me. . . . That God may bless and keep you all, whatever happens, is the earnest prayer of your affectionate son, H. A." Our next extract bears date the 21st September, the day after the battle of the Alma. By this time the troops had all lauded. They had left their camp, and were on their way to Sebastopol, when they encountered the Russians in position and in force on the banks of the Alma. An action was fought on the 20th—brief but glorious. It was a baptism of fire above and of blood below. Henry Anstruther had been anticipating that his first fight would be his last, and he was preparing for it accordingly. With a beloved companion, on the Monday previous to the battle-day (Wednesday), he went out from the camp, and on the hillside above it they read and prayed together. For months he had been looking at death, and he could now look at it complacently, for it would appear that Death's sting was gone. And so he went to the battle without fear. "He carried the Queen's colours of the regiment. When last seen alive he was within forty yards of the Russian earthwork which cost us so dearly, rather in advance of the line, which, owing to the impetuosity of the attack and the nature of the ground, had become somewhat extended, and by waving his sword in one hand and the colours in the other he seemed desirous of offering a rallying point for the men. Here he fell, shot through the heart, and the colours which he carried was pierced by no less than twenty-six balls, and covered with his blood." If sympathy with the honoured family who were thus plunged into deep distress could in any measure alleviate the bitterness of the stroke, they had it in the unanimous public feeling of the county, and far beyond its bounds. Soon after the tidings of the battle reached this country, the following verses appeared in the *Times* newspaper, of date the 15th October 1854, and it will be seen that Henry Anstruther's death and

burial are the subject. It may also be mentioned that the lines are from the elegant pen of the Dean of Westminster, and that the author personates a friend whose letter gave a graphic account of the fatal news of the young soldier's death, with the sad closing scene of his burial.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

We crowned the hard-won heights at length,
Baptized in flame and fire;
We saw the foe's sullen strength,
Forced, grimly, to retire.

Saw close at hand, then saw more far,
Beneath the battle smoke,
The ridges of the shattered war,
That broke and ever broke.

But one, a Scottish household's pride,
Dear many ways to me,
Who climbed that death path by my side,
I sought, but could not see.

Last seen, what time our foremost rank
That iron tempest tore—
He touched, he scaled the rampart's bank,
Seen then, and seen no more.

Our friend to aid, I measured back
With him that pathway dread;
No fear to wander from our track,
Its landmarks—English dead.

Light thickened; but our search was crowned,
As we too well divined;
And after briefest quest we found
What we most feared to find.

His bosom with one death-shot riven,
The warrior boy lay low;
His face was turned unto the heaven,
His feet unto the foe.

As he had fallen upon the plain,
Inviolate he lay—
No ruffian spoiler's hand profane
Has touched that noble clay.

And precious things he still retained,
Which by one distant heath,
Loved tokens of the loved, had gained
A worth beyond all worth.

I treasured these for them, who yet
Knew not their mighty woe;
I softly sealed his eyes, and set
One kiss upon his brow.

A decent grave we scooped him, where
Less thickly lay the dead,
And decently composed him there
Within that narrow bed.

Oh! theme for manhood's bitter tears:
The beauty and the bloom
Of scarcely twenty summer years
Shut in that darksome tomb.

Of soldier sire the soldier son—
Life's honoured eventide
One lives to close in England, one
In maiden battle died.

And they that should have been the mourner's
The mourner's part obtain:
Such thoughts were ours as we returned
To earth its earth again.

Brief words we read of faith and prayer
Beside that hasty grave,
Then turned aside and left him there—
The gentle and the brave.

I calling back, with thankful heart,
With thoughts to peace allied,
Hours when we two had knelt apart
Upon the lone hillside,

And, comforted, I praised the grace
Which him had led to be
An early seeker of that Face
Which he should early see. R.C.T.

In the church of St Monance a monument has been erected to the memory of the deceased, bearing the following inscription:—
“In memory of Henry Anstruther, Esq., second Lieutenant 23d Royal Welsh Fusiliers, who was born 4th June 1836, and fell in the battle of the Alma, 20th September 1854, while carrying the Queen's colours of the regiment, this Monument is erected by the Clergy, Tenantry, and others connected with the Estates of Balcaskie, Watten, &c., as a tribute to his simple faith, affectionate heart, and undaunted courage; and as a token of their deep sorrow for his early but glorious death.”

ANSTRUTHER, SIR ROBERT, of Balcaskie, Baronet, son of the late Sir Ralph Abercrombie Anstruther, was born on 28th August 1834. He was an officer in the Guards until 1862, when he retired with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. He is now a lieutenant-colonel in the Fife Regiment of Rifle Volunteers. He succeeded his father in 1863; and in 1864 he was elected M.P. for Fifeshire in room of the late J. H. E. Wemyss, Esq. of Wemyss and Torrie; and has since been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the County. His political principles are understood to be of the advanced Liberal school; but he expresses himself willing to support any measures provided they are such as he can consistently approve, and are founded on the wants of the country and the rights of the people. In private life Sir Robert is regarded with the highest respect.

ANSTRUTHER, JAMES HAMILTON LLOYD, Esq. of Hintlesham Hall, county of Suffolk, was born the 21st December 1807, married first, on the 6th December 1838, Georgiana Charlotte, eldest daughter of the Hon. Lindsay Burrell, and by her (who died 21st September 1843) has issue:—Robert Hamilton; Priscilla Barbara Elizabeth. Mr Anstruther married secondly, on 1st Nov. 1847, the Hon. Georgiana Christiana, daughter of George, fifth Viscount Barrington, and by her has Francis William, James, and Basil and Cecil, twins. Mr Anstruther is uncle to the present Sir Robert Anstruther of Balcaskie, M.P., being the second son of the late General Anstruther by Charlotte Lucy, his wife, only daughter of Colonel James Hamilton (grandson of James, fourth Duke of Hamilton) by Lucy, his wife, daughter of Sir Richard Lloyd of Hintlesham.

ARNOT, THE FAMILY OF. The name of Arnot, not a common one in Britain, seems to be most frequent in the counties of Fife and Kinross, in the latter of which it probably had its origin when surnames began to be assumed. Family names were often derived from landed possessions, and the word “Arnaght,” from the Gaelic, signifying “high lands,” is supposed to have given the family of Arnot their name. The

original seat of the Arnots seems to have been the uplands on the southern slope of Bishop Hill, in Kinross-shire, a little east of Lochleven. There the chief of the name had extensive possessions for nearly 700 years; there still stands, in good preservation, commanding a noble prospect of the loch and the vale of Leven, the stronghold of the family, Arnot Tower; there are Arnot Hill and Little Arnot; and in the vicinity there are still many residents of the name of Arnot—branches, no doubt, of the old stock, fondly lingering around the homes of their fathers. It is curious that the derivation of the French name “Arnauld,” believed to be the same as the Scottish “Arnot,” has been traced to the same Celtic source. De Maguy (Le Nobiliaire Universel, Paris, 1855) says—“The names, Arnauld, Arnaud, Arnoud, Arnay, &c., are of Celtic origin, and signify, ‘an inhabitant of a mountainous region.’” And the principal charges in the shield of that French family are a cheveron (as the Scottish Arnots have) and three hills, or hill-tops, denoting their mountainous origin. Some chroniclers claim a high antiquity for the family of Arnot, asserting that they obtained their lands on the banks of Lochleven in the time of Kenneth M'Alpin (843-859 A.D.). Of this we shall only remark, that perhaps it might be difficult to disprove it. There are traces of the Arnots in charters early in the twelfth century. In the middle of that century, Arnald, son of Malcolm de Arnot, is Abbot of Kelso, and grants lands on Douglas Water “Theobaldo Flammatico,” the first notable man of the Douglases (Douglas' Peerage). Arnald was afterwards Bishop of St Andrews, the cathedral of which he is said to have founded—*Legate a latere*—and died in 1163. Sir Michael Arnot, said to have married a sister of the Earl of Fife, was drowned at the siege of Lochleven in 1334. His son was popularly known as “David the Devil,” as alleged, from his “untoward looks,” but probably also from “untoward deeds”—if traditions still lingering in the vicinity of Arnot Tower can be relied on. David's two grandsons, William and James, were ancestors of two leading branches of the family. William's son, John Arnot of Arnot, who married Marjory Boswell (of the Balmuto family), was killed at Bogie Bushes, when assisting his brother-in-law, Boswell, in an encounter with the Livingstones. According to the custom of the times, Arnot's relatives took revenge by killing one of the Livingstones, and had to fly in consequence. Some went to England, and to these several Arnolds in that country trace their descent; one went to the north of Scotland, and from the latter, we believe, is descended Dr Neil Arnot, the distinguished author of “The Elements of Physics.” John Arnot was succeeded by his son John, who by his wife, Catherine Melville (of the Caribee family), had 18 sons and one daughter. The father of this

numerous tribe was a half-brother of Isabel Sibbald (daughter of Marjory Boswell by a second marriage), the mother of the famous Earl of Angus, called Bell-the-Cat; who, having great influence at the Court of James IV., was enabled to advance his cousins to various preferments in Church and State. One became Bishop of Galloway. Another, Robert, who was a favourite at Court, had conferred upon him the lands of Woodmylne, in the north of Fife, adjoining the Loch of Lindores, and fell at Flodden with his royal master. He is spoken of as captain-general of Stirling Castle. From this Robert were descended the Arnots who had Woodmylne till the beginning of the seventeenth century, the Arnots of Balcormo, and the Arnots of Fernie. One of the latter married the heiress of Balfour Lord Burleigh, and had that title conferred upon him. From him are descended the present Balfour of Fernie and Bruce of Kennet, claimants of the Burleigh peerage, as well as the Lord Burleigh who was attained for joining the rising of 1715. To return to the main branch of the family. In 1629 a baronetcy was bestowed by Charles I. on Michael Arnot of Arnot. He was followed by Charles, David, John (a lieutenant-general in the army; died in 1750), and John, who seems to have been the last baronet; and now the baronetcy is unclaimed. Previous to 1766 the Arnot estates were acquired by Bruce of Kinross, in whose family they still remain. It does not now seem to be known who is the representative of the ancient house of Arnot. James, the other grandson of David of the untoward looks and name, had the estates of Brocoli and Colbrandspath (Cockburnspath). His descendant, Sir John, who flourished in the time of James VI., acquired large possessions. He was a man of considerable standing, and held the offices of Treasurer-Depute of Scotland and Lord Provost of Edinburgh. He bought for his grandson the estate of Woodmylne from the descendant of Robert Arnot; but it did not remain much above a hundred years in the family, having been sold soon after the murder of Arnot, yr. of Woodmylne, in 1700, by Montgomery. From this second family of Arnot of Woodmylne was descended Dr Archibald Arnot, the eminent army surgeon, who attended Napoleon at St Helena in his last illness, and whose skill and conduct to the illustrious exile in trying circumstances have been highly appreciated in France. A memoir of him, by E. de St Maurice Cabany, was published in Paris in 1836. Dr Arnot died at Kirkcounell Hall in 1855, in the 84th year of his age. Maternally, he was descended from the family of Irving of Kirkcounell. The Arnot families at present heritors in the county of Fife are the Arnots of Balcormo, Chapel, and Lochieland, and (see above) the Balfours of Fernie. Elsewhere there are the Arnots of Alerly and of Stoneyhall, also derived from the old stock of Arnot of that ilk.

ARNOT, HUGO, an historical and antiquarian writer of the eighteenth century, was the son of a merchant and ship-proprietor at Leith, where he was born, Dec. 8th, 1749. His name originally was Pollock, which he changed in early life for Arnot, on falling heir, through his mother, to the estate of Balcormo, in Fife. As "Hugo Arnot of Balcormo, Fife," he is entered as a member of the Faculty of Advocates, December 5th, 1772, when just about to complete his twenty-third year. Previous to this period, he had had the misfortune to lose his father. Another evil which befel him in early life was a settled asthma, the result of a severe cold which he caught in his fifteenth year. As this disorder was always aggravated by exertion of any kind, it became a serious obstruction to his progress at the bar; some of his pleadings, nevertheless, were much admired, and obtained for him the applause of the bench. Perhaps it was this interruption of his professional career which caused him to turn his attention to literature. In 1779 appeared his "History of Edinburgh," one volume quarto, a work of much research, and greatly superior in a literary point of view to the generality of local works. The style of the historical part is elegant and epigrammatic, with a vein of causticity highly characteristic of the author. From this elaborate work the author is said to have only realised a few pounds of profit; a piratical impression, at less than half the price, was published almost simultaneously in Dublin, and, being shipped over to Scotland in great quantities, completely threw the author's edition out of the market. A bookseller's second edition, as it is called, appeared after the author's death, being simply the remainder of the former stock, embellished with plates, and enlarged by some additions, from the pen of the publisher, Mr Creich. Another edition was published in 8vo in 1817. Mr Arnot seems to have now lived on terms of literary equality with those distinguished literary and professional characters who were his fellow townsmen and contemporaries. He did not, however, for some years publish any other considerable or acknowledged work. He devoted his mind chiefly to local subjects, and sent forth humorous pamphlets and newspaper essays, which had a considerable effect in accelerating or promoting several public works, for which he received the freedom of the city. We are told that Mr Arnot, by means of his influence in local matters, was able to retard the erection of the South Bridge, as well as the formation of Leith Walk, chiefly by objecting to the proposed means of raising the money. In 1785 Mr Arnot published "A Collection of Celebrated Criminal Trials in Scotland, with Historical and Critical Remarks," one volume quarto; a work of perhaps even greater research than his "History of Edinburgh," and written in the same metaphysical and epigrammatic style. In the front of this volume appears

a large list of subscribers, embracing almost all the eminent and considerable persons in Scotland, with many of those in England, and testifying, of course, to the literary and personal respectability of Mr Arnot. This work appeared without a publisher's name, in consequence of a quarrel with the booksellers. Mr Arnot only survived the publication of his *Criminal Trials* about a twelvemonth. The asthma had, ever since his fifteenth year, been making rapid advances upon him, and his person was now reduced almost to a shadow. While still young, he carried all the marks of age; and accordingly the traditional recollections of the historian of Edinburgh always point to a man in the extreme of life. Perhaps nothing could indicate more expressively the miserable state to which Mr Arnot was reduced by this disease than his own half-ludicrous, half-pathetic exclamation on being annoyed by the hawling of a man selling sand on the streets: "The rascal," cried the unfortunate invalid, "he spends as much breath in a minute as would serve me for a month!" Among the portraits and caricatures of the well-known John Kay may be found several faithful, though somewhat exaggerated, memorials of the emaciated person of Hugo Arnot. As a natural constitutional result of this disease, he was exceedingly nervous, and liable to be discomposed by any slight annoyances; on the other hand he possessed such ardour and intrepidity of mind, that in youth he once rode on a spirited horse to the end of the pier of Leith, while the waves were dashing over it, and every beholder expected to see him washed immediately into the sea. On another occasion, having excited some hostility by a political pamphlet, and being summoned by an anonymous foe to appear at a particular hour in a lonely part of the King's Park, in order to fight, he went and waited four hours on the spot, thus perilling his life in what might have been the ambush of a deadly enemy. By means of the same fortitude of character he beheld the gradual approach of death with all the calmness of a Stoic. The Magistrates of Leith had acknowledged some of his public services by the ominous compliment of a piece of ground in their churchyard, and it was the recreation of the last weeks of Mr Arnot's life to go every day to observe the progress made by the workmen in preparing this place for his own reception. It is related that he even expressed considerable anxiety lest his demise should take place before the melancholy work should be completed. He died November 20th, 1786, when on the point of completing his 37th year; that age so fatal to men of genius that it may almost be styled their characteristic. He was interred in the tomb fitted up by himself in South Leith. Besides his historical and local works, he had published, in 1777, a fanciful metaphysical treatise, entitled "Nothing," which was originally a paper read before a well-known debating club,

styled the Speculative Society; being probably suggested to him by the poem of the Earl of Rochester on the equally impalpable subject of *Silence*. If any disagreeable reflection can rest on Mr Arnot's memory for the free scope he has given to his mind in this little essay—a freedom sanctioned, if not excused by the taste of the age—he must be held to have made all the amends in his power by the propriety of his deportment in latter life; when he entered heartily and regularly into the observances of the Scottish Episcopal communion, to which he originally belonged. If Mr Arnot was anything decided in politics, he was a Jacobite, to which party he belonged by descent and religion, and also by virtue of his own peculiar turn of mind. In modern politics he was quite independent, judging all men and all measures by no other standard than their respective merits. In his professional character he was animated by a chivalrous sentiment of honour, worthy of all admiration. He was so little of a casuist, that he would never undertake a case unless he was perfectly self-satisfied as to its justice and legality. He had often occasion to refuse employment which fell beneath his own standard of honesty, though it might have been profitable, and attended by not the slightest shade of disgrace. On a case being brought before him of the merits of which he had an exceedingly bad opinion, he said to the intending litigant, in a serious manner—"Pray, what do you suppose me to be?" "Why," answered the client, "I understand you to be a lawyer." "I thought, Sir," said Arnot, sternly, "you took me for a scoundrel." The litigant, though he perhaps thought that the major included the minor proposition, withdrew abashed. Mr Arnot married early in life, and left eight children—three sons and five daughters. His eldest son Htgo succeeded to the family estate, and was for a short time in the army. His youngest son, Lawrence, was also in the army, and greatly distinguished himself in the East Indies and the Peninsula. He received public thanks for his conduct in command of the 12th Portuguese at Salamanca. At the battle of the 28th of July 1813, he received a fatal wound, of which he died shortly after at Vittoria. Christian, Mr Arnot's eldest daughter, married Dr Peter Reid, of Edinburgh, who, on the death of his uncles, the Boswells, became the representative of the old Fife family—the elder line of the Boswells of Balmuto, who possessed that property from about 1430 to 1722. Their second son, Dr David Boswell Reid, distinguished himself first as the introducer of practical classes on chemistry in Edinburgh, and subsequently for the very efficient system of ventilating large buildings he devised, which is in operation in the Houses of Parliament, St George's Hall, Liverpool, and some of the Scottish prisons. Mr Arnot's second daughter, Margaret, married an English gentleman of property of the

name of Tyler. His third daughter, Lilius, married Asbury Dickins, Esq., long Secretary to the Senate of the United States of America. Both of these left several children. Mr Arnot's lineal ancestor, Peter Arnot, acquired Balcomro by marriage with an heiress of the Abercrombie family. Peter was the second son of Robert Arnot of Woodmylne, who fell at Flodden. Robert Arnot was a younger son of John Arnot of Arnot, whose family, which for nearly seven hundred years owned the lands on the east bank of Lochleven, is the original of the Scottish Arnots, as well as of some of the Arnots or Arnolds in England.

ARNOT, NEIL, M.D., an eminent writer on physics, was born at Dysart in the year 1788. He was the author of several scientific works. He studied at Aberdeen, and gained the first prize of his class in 1801 at the Grammar School there; he then entered the University, where he obtained the degree of M.A. in 1806. In the same year he removed to London, and soon got the appointment of surgeon in the naval service of the East India Company. In 1811 he further pursued his professional studies under Sir Everard Home, surgeon of St George's Hospital, and afterwards settled as a medical practitioner in London, where he became distinguished as a lecturer. In 1827 he published his great work, "Elements of Physics, or Natural Philosophy, General and Medical, explained in plain language." In 1838 he wrote an "Essay on Warming and Ventilating," subjects to which he had devoted much attention. He is also known as the inventor of the "Arnot stove," the "Arnot ventilator," and the "water bed." Dr Arnot's "Elements of Physics" is one of the best written productions of its kind, and has been translated into nearly all the European languages. He died a few years ago, and his widow is at present living in Dysart.

ARNOT, Rev. DAVID, D.D., minister of the High Church, Edinburgh, was born at Scoonie in Fife about the year 1799, and is the son of a respectable farmer in that parish, who afterwards removed to another farm in the parish of Largo. He received the early part of his education at the parish school, and afterwards attended the University of St Andrews, where he went through the usual curriculum of classics and philosophy followed at that ancient seminary. Being originally designed for the Church of Scotland, he applied himself assiduously to the study of philosophy and divinity, and became a distinguished student. Having made great progress in theology and general literature, and being duly licensed as a preacher of the Gospel, he was appointed assistant to the minister of Ceres, from whence he went to Dundee and was settled there, but afterwards Mr Arnot was translated to the High Church of Edinburgh, where he still continues as minister of the first charge, the duties of which he discharges with much credit and acceptability.

While a student at St Andrews he published a volume of poems—besides other literary productions—of which favourable notices were written by Professor Gillespie. Dr Arnot is chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons in Scotland. With the history and antiquities, the poetry and traditions of his native land, Dr Arnot is familiarly acquainted. He possesses a vast fund of general information, and a fine taste in literature and natural philosophy, and we believe he is a member of several learned and scientific bodies.

ARNOTT, ARCHIBALD, M.D., of the 20th Regiment, was born about the year 1771, and entered the army in early life—(he is alluded to in the family history of the Arnotts)—and he was formerly conspicuously and creditably known as the medical attendant of Napoleon when dying at St Helena. Dr Arnott retired from active service after a continuance in the army of upwards of sixty years. He died at his residence in Dumfriesshire on the 6th July 1855, in his eighty-fourth year. During his long and active life he was for a few years attached to the 11th Dragoons, but for a much longer period he was with the 20th Foot, sharing the perils and exploits of that regiment on the Nile, in Calabria, Portugal, Spain, Holland, and earning a medal with clasps for Egypt, Maida, Vimiera, Corunna, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, and Toulouse. After the war Dr Arnott accompanied his regiment to St Helena and India. At St Helena he became the medical attendant of Napoleon Bonaparte. Arnott's professional ability, ingenuous character, and upright and dignified deportment as an officer and a gentleman, at once secured for him the confidence of the illustrious invalid, whose good opinion, strengthened by daily intercourse, ripened into warm attachment and sincere esteem. Shortly previous to his dissolution the Emperor gave signal testimony of his appreciation of Dr Arnott. Napoleon, as he lay on his death-bed, had a valuable gold snuff-box brought to him, and with a dying hand, and a last effort of departing strength, he engraved upon its lid with a pen-knife the letter "N," and presented it to Arnott. The Emperor also bequeathed to Dr Arnott 12,000 francs; and the British Government, to mark its approbation of his conduct, granted him £500 more. Napoleon expired with his right hand in that of Dr Arnott. Dr Arnott was almost the last survivor of those whose names will be handed down to posterity in connection with the last days of Napoleon. The Doctor's masculine and tenacious mind was richly stored with recollections and anecdotes of that momentous period; yet, with the exception of a clear and distinct "Account of the last Illness, Decease, and *Post-Mortem* Appearances of Napoleon Bonaparte," published in 1822, he could never be induced to write on the subject. Dr Arnott latterly retired to his estate of Kirkcounell Hall, and spent the evening of

his days beneficially to the neighbourhood, and honourably to himself, both in the relations of life and in his public duties as a magistrate and heritor.

ARNOTT, Sir JOHN, is a native of Auchtermuchty, son of John Arnott, Esq., manufacturer there. His career has been one of high prosperity. He served an apprenticeship with Mr James Russell, draper, Cupar, on the completion of which he went to the famous Irish House of Cannoek & White. Here his fine business capacity, correct and careful habits, and untiring energy soon brought him into notice, and he was adopted as a partner by the firm. Since then he has established numerous business firms in England, Ireland, and Scotland, and amassed a large fortune. Sir John is of a very charitable disposition. The Queen conferred on him the honour of knighthood in 1859. He was for several years Mayor of Cork, and was the most popular of any who have filled the highest municipal office in that city for many years. He sat for some years in Parliament as member for Kinsale. Unlike many gentlemen who rise to eminent positions in the world he does not forget his native place, as the poor of Auchtermuchty well know.

AUCHMUTY OF THAT ILK, an old Fifeshire family, formerly possessing lands in the parish of Newburn. The barony of Auchmutie embraced the properties of Drumeldry and Lawbill. In 1600, Captain Auchmuty, a descendant of this ancient house, settled at Brianstown in Longford, Ireland, and that estate is still in the possession of his descendants. There are still one or two families of the name resident in Fife.

AYTOUN, THE FAMILY OF. The Aytoun family in Scotland is sprung from the Norman family of De Vesey in England, who possessed the great barony of Sprouston in Northumberland, and of whom a long thread of pedigree is given by Sir William Dugdale in his Baronetage of England. The family of De Vesey was of great antiquity, but the family name is now extinct. One of the family much distinguished himself as one of the barons who compelled King John to grant the Magna Charta, for securing the lives and properties of the English subjects. His name is appended to the Magna Charta. About the same time a younger son of the family, Gilbert de Vesey, came into Scotland, and received from King Robert I. the lands of Aytoun in the Merse, and changed his name, by royal authority, to the estate, as was the custom of the period. The Aytoun family continued in the Merse until the reign of James III., when a brother of the house of Home married the heiress, and carried the estate into that family. This lady's uncle, her father's younger brother, Andrew Aytoun, was Captain of Stirling Castle, and Sheriff of Elgin and Forres during the reign of James IV. To him the King gave by his charters, "pro fideli et bono servitio, terras de Nether-

Dunnure in vicecomitatu de Fyfe," in 1507, "terras de Kilgour," in 1504, and "terras de Glenduekie," in 1506. These estates were at a subsequent period, by a new charter from the Crown, called Aytoun, and the elder branch of the family denominated of that ilk. Captain Aytoun had three sons and seven daughters. His eldest son John succeeded him in the estate of Aytoun, his second son Robert obtained the estate of Inchdairnie, and Andrew, his third son, succeeded to the estate of Kinaldie. The estate of Kinaldie, from an examination of the charters, appears to have come into the possession of the Aytoun family about 1539, when there is mention of a John Aytoun, who, there is reason to believe, was a younger brother of the Captain of Stirling Castle. He was succeeded by his son, Robert Aytoun, in 1547, who, dying probably without issue, left his estate to his uncle's youngest son. Margaret Stewart, the widow of Robert Aytoun of Kinaldie, was married to John Winram, the celebrated sub-prior of St Andrews, and some curious facts are mentioned in the Commissary Records of St Andrews regarding a dispute after her death, in March 1573, between Andrew Aytoun of Kinaldie, with his two sons, John and Robert, and Winram, for succession to several of her gold trinkets, and some rents of her estate of the Mause of Kirkness, &c. (See "Aet Buik of the Commissariat of St Andrews," p. 130.) Andrew Aytoun, the third son of the Captain or Governor of Stirling Castle, obtained the estate of Kinaldie about 1567. His name is mentioned in the Matriculation Register of the students of St Andrews university in 1539. He was the father of Sir Robert Aytoun. David Aytoun, the grandson of Andrew Aytoun of Kinaldie, distinguished himself, along with other two elders, as the prosecutors of Archdean Gladstones, before the Presbytery of St Andrews, for drunkenness, and almost every other vice, which led to his deposition by the celebrated General Assembly at Glasgow, in 1638. A handsome marble monument was erected to the memory of David Aytoun in the old church of Demino, which, however, was removed on the erection of the present church in 1825. The family of Aytoun of Kinaldie was at one period one of the best connected and extensive proprietors in the eastern district of Fifeshire. Besides the estate of Kinaldie, they possessed the estates of Kippo, Carhurhie, Hilary, Northquarter, Westside, Egtoun, Little Kildunean, Lochton, Wilkiestoun, and Cookstoun, in the parish of Kingsbarns, with many other portions of land in various parts of the country. The estate of Kinaldie remained in the possession of the family, in a direct male line, for upwards of 200 years, until it was alienated from it by the will of the second last proprietor, John Aytoun, jun. All the family of this person seem to have died young save his eldest son, Capt. Alexander Aytoun, who succeeded him, but

he left the estate that, in the event of his son dying without issue, the estates should be possessed by a nephew of his wife, James Monypenny, brother of Colonel Alexander Monypenny of Pitnilly. The brothers and relatives of John Aytoun, on the death of Captain Alexander Aytoun, questioned the validity of the will, but after a protracted litigation before the Court of Session and House of Lords, its validity was affirmed, and the estate of Kinaldie, with the estates of Kippo, Carhurie, &c., departed wholly out of the original Aytoun family. On the succession of James Monypenny to the estates he took the family name of Aytoun, but in twelve years after, in 1778, was obliged to sell the estate of Kinaldie to defray the expenses of ascertaining his right to the property. The large estates of Kinaldie and Kippo were at one period so independent, and possessed so many heirs, that it is said Thomas the Rhymor, among a long thread of prophecies regarding the dilapidations of properties in the *East Neuk*, foretold, "that none of woman born should succeed to the estates of Kinaldie and Kippo save those of Aytoun blood." The prophecy has been stated to have proved correct, and to have been fulfilled by James Monypenny being brought into the world by the Cæsarian operation. As far as can possibly be ascertained, all the male representatives of the family of Aytoun of Kinaldie are extinct. The only mention we have heard of any of the Aytouns, after their attempt to regain their paternal inheritance in 1750, is of a Mrs Aytoun, a widow, and her two daughters, who lived for some time in Crail and Anstruther, and were afterwards found by the late Capt. (Sir) James Black of Anstruther at Portsmouth, who knew their dog when it jumped and fawned upon him. Following the dog he was led to the house, and called on them. It is said it was they that lost their family estates by the will of John Aytoun. The family of Aytoun of Aytoun, the eldest branch of the family, is also now extinct, and the Governor of Stirling Castle is represented through his second son Robert of Inchdairnie. In 1829, John Aytoun, Esq. of Inchdairnie, served himself nearest and lawful heir male, and head of the family of Aytoun, and he is at present represented by Roger Sinclair Aytoun, Esq. of Inchdairnie, M.P. for the Kirkcaldy district of Burghs, Fifeshire.

AYTOUN, SIR ROBERT, "a very illustrious knight, most adorned by every virtue and species of learning, especially poetry," and a favourite courtier in the reign of James VI., calls for a somewhat extended notice, as one of Fife's most gifted sons. He was the second son of Andrew Aytoun of Kinaldie, and from the inscription on his monument in Westminster, it appears he was born in the castle on that estate in 1570. His uncle, Robert Aytoun, was the ancestor of the Inchdairnie branch of the family. Of Sir Robert's early history little is known. Whether he got

his elementary education in a grammar school, or was taught by a tutor, has not been recorded; but there is no doubt he studied at the university of St Andrews, from the fact that his name is found in the Matriculation Register, in which it is stated he was enrolled as a student in 1584, along with his elder brother. Four years thereafter, having finished his curriculum, he took the degree of Master of Arts, for the purpose, it is supposed, of studying civil law at the university of Paris. He then visited France, where he resided for a considerable time. He was not long on the Continent before he distinguished himself in learning and literary pursuits. If he did not, like the celebrated "Admirable" Crichton, who was only ten years his senior, and an alumnus of the same *alma mater*, make a dazzling figure before foreign Professors, challenging all to learned encounter, he was a youth of great attainments, for it is stated by Dempster that he was a writer of Greek and French, as well as of Latin and English verses, and that he left behind him in France "a distinguished proof and reputation of his worth." On his return in 1603 to Britain he addressed an elegant panegyric in Latin to King James on the occasion of his accession to the throne of England. Its merits attracted the notice of the King, whose knowledge of Latin, from having studied under Buchanan, "the Scottish Virgil," was by no means contemptible, and there is little doubt this poem was the means of obtaining the royal favour, and was, in fact, the making of his fortune, for we find that immediately afterwards he was raised to offices of distinction and honour in connection with the court. On his monument it is inscribed that he was private secretary to Queen Anne, gentleman of the bed-chamber, a privy councillor, master of the requests, and master of the ceremonies. At a subsequent period he also held the office of secretary to the Queen of Charles I. As an instance of the confidence which James reposed in him, it is recorded on the same monument, that Aytoun was employed to convey copies of one of the King's works, supposed to be his "Apology for the Oath of Allegiance," to the German courts. It was while here that the honour of knighthood would seem to have been conferred upon him. At all events, Aytoun's name does not appear in the records of any of the British authorities on that subject, while there is every probability that he was elected to the Order of the Golden Fleece by Rodolph the Second of Germany, who possessed the earldom of Flanders, and who, in all likelihood, bestowed the honour, to testify his regard for his friend and ally King James, and to mark his appreciation of the learning and courtly accomplishments which the poet-ambassador would no doubt display. Aytoun was also Prefect to St Catherine, and the same biographer supposes that this ancient and military order of knighthood was

conferred upon him by some of the other kings or emperors to whom he had carried the royal work, which was not only dedicated to Rodolph, but generally "to all the Right High and Mighty Princes and States of Christendome." Aytoun was on terms of intimacy with all the most eminent men of his time—poets, wits, philosophers, and, in fact, all the *literati* that adorned that illustrious period. He was the boon companion of Thomas Hobbes and "and rare Ben Jonson." In his address to the reader in his translation of Thucydides, Hobbes says the work "had passed the censure of some whose judgment I very much esteem," and we have the authority of Aubrey that the friends here referred to were Aytoun and Ben Jonson. By the antiability of his manner, the modesty of his pretensions, and the superiority of his abilities, Aytoun appears to have won his way to the good graces of all with whom he came in contact. "Ben Jonson, in his celebrated conversation with Drummond of Hawthornden, while slashing all his contemporaries by his poignant and bitter satire, made it his boast that Sir Robert Aytoun loved him dearly." But of Aytoun's many friends, perhaps there was none with whom there existed the same close and endearing intimacy as that with Sir James Balfour of Dennylyne, another of Fife's eminent men, and a poet of some merit, though none of his pieces seem to have been preserved. They held office at the same court, and thus were often brought together. Ultimately, indeed, they became distantly related to each other by marriage. On the 21st October 1630, Sir James Balfour married Anna, daughter of Sir John Aytoun of that Ilk, by his spouse, Lady Elizabeth Wemyss, fourth daughter of John, first Earl of Wemyss. Aytoun purchased the estate of Over Durie in Perthshire; but whether he ever resided on the property is uncertain, although the scenery, so beautifully undulated with hill and dale, would have been a fit subject for his muse, and, indeed, would seem to have inspirited him to some of his glowing strains. The most of his verses, however, which have been handed down to us, were addressed to the followers of the court, and no doubt partake a good deal of extravagant flattery. Further particulars of the author's history are not known. His monument contains almost the only record which has been preserved, and from it he appears to have died in March 1638, in his sixty-eighth year. The mortal remains of the poet were consigned to Westminster Abbey, to mingle with the dust of the illustrious dead; and a magnificent monument of black marble, with his bust in brass gilt, was erected to his memory and in expression of his worth, by his nephew, Sir John Aytoun, Knight of the Black Rod in England, and younger brother of the proprietor of Kinaldie. The monument is situated in the south aisle of the choir of Westminster Abbey, at the corner of Henry V.'s chapel, and both it

and the bust are in excellent preservation, while the bust of Henry, the hero of Agincourt, has long disappeared. The inscription is in Latin, of which the following is a translation:—

Sacred to the Memory of a very illustrious Knight, Sir Robert Aytoun, most adorned by every virtue and species of learning, especially poetry. He was descended from the ancient and eminent family of Aytoun, at the Castle of Kinaldie in Scotland. Being appointed Gentleman of the Bed-chamber by his most gracious majesty King James, he was sent to the Emperor and Princes of Germany with a royal little work, defending royal authority; and having been made Prefect of St Catherine, he became Private Secretary, first to Anne, and then to Mary, the most serene Queens of Great Britain. He was also a Privy Councillor, Master of the Requests, and Master of the Ceremonies. His soul being restored to its Creator, while his mortal remains are here deposited, awaits the second coming of the Redeemer.

Leaving King Charles, he returns to his Royal sire; and bidding adieu to Queen Mary, he revisits Queen Anne; and exchanges the honour of the Palace for the exalted glory of Heaven.

He died, unmarried, in the Palace of Whitehall, not without the greatest grief and lamentation of all good men, in 1638, aged sixty-eight years.

As a testimony of his devoted and grateful mind, John Aytoun has erected this mournful monument to the best of Uncles.

Here lies entombed the unrivalled example of worth—the glory of the Muses—of the Court and Country—of Home and Abroad.

Only a few of Sir Robert's poetical effusions have been preserved, and for these we are mainly indebted to his intimate friend, Sir James Balfour, who, although he did not keep any of his own verses, made careful copies of some of Aytoun's. They were never, however, published in any collected form till very recently, being allowed to float about in detached pieces, or perchance sink into oblivion. Several of his Latin poems were printed by Sir John Scot of Scotstarvit in the work called "*Deliciae Poetarum*," published at Amsterdam in 1637. But almost all his other verses would probably have been for ever lost had not his biographer, Mr Charles Roger (whom we have already quoted, and of whose work we have availed ourselves in writing this notice), taken the trouble to collect them, and give them in the shape of a respectable volume, which was only published in 1844. Mr Roger tells us that "the manuscript from which the greater number of the English poems in his edition are published was accidentally discovered and purchased by him at the sale of books of the late Miss Hadow, an old residenter in St Andrews, daughter of Dr George Hadow, Professor of Hebrew in St Mary's College." "This manuscript he conceives to have been transcribed from the original by Master John Sharp, the youngest son of Archbishop Sharp, who was baptized at St Andrews on the 16th February 1666, on which occasion David Aytoun of Kinaldie, nephew of the poet, acted as one of the witnesses," and he imagines that it must

have come into the Hadow family by the intermarriage of Mr James Hadow, Principal of St Mary's College, with one of the family of the Archbishop. Sir Robert Aytoun has the honour to be the first Scotchman who, after the union of the Crowns, forsook his native tongue and wrote English verse with elegance and purity. It has, indeed, been contended that Drummond of Hawthornden was the first; but this could not be, as Aytoun was Drummond's senior by fifteen years, and was a constant writer of English verses when attending the Court, twelve years before the first known production of his rival was published. Though Sir Robert has left no epic poem behind him, and though his muse was chiefly confined to complimentary verses to his friends, many of his effusions "are conceived in a fine and tender strain of fancy, that reminds us more of the fairy strains of Herrick than anything else." It is matter of deep regret that so few of the verses of this exquisite Scottish bard should have been handed down. Few as they are, they have called forth universal praise. His contemporaries spoke highly of them, amongst whom was Dempster, who says that all Aytoun's "poems are written in a style of unusual elegance, and abound in the most happy sentiment." Burns and Allan Cunningham were admirers of his verses, some of which were paraphrased by the former. Coming down to still more recent critics, a whole host might be quoted who sing his praises. Mr Laing, in the first volume of the Bannatyne Miscellany, thus remarks on the poetry of Aytoun:—"Those poems which we have been able to recover display so much elegance of fancy and sweetness of versification as to occasion a regret that their number should not have been sufficient for separate publication." Though never married, Sir Robert was evidently an admirer of the gentler sex, and some, if not all, of his best pieces are devoted to the virtues or the failings of those to whom he had been affianced. His verses "On Woman's Inconstancy" are perhaps his best, though there are other pieces much longer and little inferior. A beautiful song, beginning, "I do confess thou'rt smooth and fair," which Burns did not improve by rendering into Scotch, is generally attributed to Aytoun. If at times he might be inclined to take cynical views, and if he should sometimes adopt a lugubrious strain, he was not without the happiest, the deepest, and the purest feelings. How else could he have written the following lines?—

" True love hath no reflected end,
The object good sets all at rest,
And noble spr'its will sweetly lend,
Without expecting interest.
It's merchant love, it's trade for gain,
To harter love for love again,
It's usury, nay, worse than this,
For self-idolatry it is."

An English version of "Auld Lang Syne" was written by the poet, and is not the least beautiful of his pieces. In a note upon

it Mr Roger says:—"This celebrated song has been ascertained to have been rendered in its present form by Aytoun, although it appears as anonymous in various collections. Aytoun, however, was not the original author, but simply gave it an English version. It was probably first written by one of the earlier Scottish poets, as the language, in its original form, appears very antiquated. This song had evidently early acquired much celebrity, as in both its Scottish and English dress it will be found highly appreciated in most of our old collections of Scottish and English verses. It has undergone, what very few old songs or ballads have done, three different dresses, the latter of which was by Burns, with much more success than in his attempt on the former song. Burns' version has become the favourite and solace of every family circle, and has procured the most unbounded admiration. Aytoun's version has been in a great measure forgotten since it was remodelled by Burns, but it still receives and deserves much applause among all the admirers of old English poetry. Indeed many of the verses breathe an elegance and pathos rarely to be found in any songs, either ancient or modern, and all of them are sweet and melodious." Though somewhat lengthy, we make no excuse from giving it entire:—

OLD LONG SYNE.

PART I.

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And never thought upon,
The flames of love extinguished,
And freely past and gone?
Is thy kind heart now grown so cold
In that loving breast of thine,
That thou canst never once reflect
On old long syne?

Where are thy protestations,
Thy vows and oaths, my dear,
Thou made to me, and I to thee,
In register yet clear?
Is faith and truth so violatèd
To th' immortal gods divine,
That thou canst never once reflect
On old long syne?

Is't Cupid's fears, or frosty cares,
That make thy spr'its decay?
Or is't some object of more worth
That's sto'en thy heart away?
Or some desert makes thee neglect
Him, so much once was thine,
That thou canst never once reflect
On old long syne?

Is worldly care so desperate,
That makes thee to despair?
Is't that makes thee exasperate,
And makes thee to forbear?
If thou of that were free as I,
Thou surely should be mine;
If this were true, we should renew
Kind old long syne.

But since that nothing can prevail,
And all hope is in vain,
From these rejected eyes of mine
Still showers of tears shall rain.

And tho' thou hast me now forgot,
 Yet I'll continue thine,
 And ne'er forget for to reflect
 On old long syne.

If e'er I have a house, my dear,
 That truly is called mine;
 And can afford bot country cheer,
 Or ought that's good therein;
 Tho' thou were rebel to the King,
 And beat with wind and rain,
 Assure thyself of welcome, love,
 For old long syne.

PART II.

My soul is ravished with delight
 When thee I think upon;
 All griefs and sorrows take the flight,
 And hastily are gone;
 The fair resemblance of thy face
 So fills this breast of mine,
 No fate or force can it displace,
 For old long syne.

Since thoughts of thee do banish grief
 When I'm from thee removed,
 And if in them I find relief
 When with sad cares I'm moved,
 How doth thy presence me affect
 With ecstasies divine,
 Especially when I reflect
 On old long syne.

Since thou hast robb'd me of my heart
 By those resistless pow'rs
 Which Madam Nature doth impart
 To those fair eyes of yours,
 With honour it doth not consist
 To hold a slave in pyne;
 Pray let your rigour then desist,
 For old long syne.

'Tis not my freedom I do crave
 By deprecating pains,
 True liberty he would not have,
 Who glories in his chains;
 But this, I wish the gods would move
 That noble soul of thine
 To pity, since thou canst not love,
 For old long syne.

In Latin poetry Sir Robert is equally happy. In it he unites the smoothness of Virgil with the sweetness of Ovid and the classic elegance of Horace. There are many of his verses which we could have wished to quote; but to do so would extend beyond the limits of this work. To conclude this notice we cannot do better than give the following extract from Mr Roger's excellent biography:—"What were Aytoun's personal attractions cannot now be ascertained. It is certain that, although he was the acknowledged favourite of the royal court, and daily increased in the estimation of his sovereigns, he was allowed to sing the disdain of his mistress to his latest hour, having died unmarried. Every biographer and historian who record his name, mention his amiability of manners and winning address. He appears to have been the perfect model of exquisite politeness and courtly accomplishments. These, added to his profound and extensive learning, and great poetical genius, ought justly to rank among the prodigies of his age. Probably, taking no interest in the public affairs and political

movements which distracted and convulsed the empire, he had recourse to his poetic muse to resound the praises of the Court, and to pass the pleasing hour. To his other accomplishments Aytoun added that of extreme modesty, which prevented him from publishing his English poetic strains, and thus, in a great degree, bereft himself of posthumous fame."

AYTOUN, ANDREW, of Kinglassie, third son of John Aytoun of Kinaldie, was admitted advocate on the 23d March 1639, and nominated an ordinary Lord of Session on the 14th February 1661. He died at Kinglassie on the 25th March 1670, "being ane auld man," as a venerable biography of him quaintly remarks.

B.

BAINBRIDGE, HENRY, is second son of the late George Cole Bainbridge, Esq. of Gattenside Hoose, Roxburghshire. This officer passed his examination on 26th Sept. 1836; served for some time as mate in the Howe, 120, and Caledonia, 120, flag-ships in the Mediterranean and at Devonport, under Sir Francis Mason and Sir David Milne, and on 21st February 1845 was promoted into the Rolla, 10, Captain John Simpson, with whom he served on the coast of Africa as first lieutenant. He is now employed in the coast guard service at Elie, Fifeshire. He married on 5th March 1845, Mary Agnes, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel Harvey, K.H., inspecting field-officer of the Leeds district.

BAIRD of Elie. THE FAMILY OF. About the end of last century, there lived in the parish of Monkland, near Glasgow, a small farmer, in humble circumstances, of the name of Baird. By his wife, who had been employed in a neighbouring farm-house, he had a numerous family of sons, who between the year 1820 and the year 1859, have, by dint of ability, judgment, honesty, and frugality, raised themselves to the position of the first mercantile men in Scotland. To this must be added the advantage of rare good fortune and propitious circumstances, which does not diminish their merit, for there is no use in a ball being placed at a man's feet, if he has not strength and dexterity to kick it, and to keep it up. The coal and iron trade in the Monklands had not yet been developed. The sagacity and enterprise of the Bairds were devoted to that object, and in the course of a few years, they rose from the position of farmers to that of thriving ironmasters, and then gradually advanced until they distanced all others in the same line in Scotland, and placed themselves on a footing with the Guests and Baileys of South Wales. In the meantime, these numerous and enterprising brothers have acted with praiseworthy ambition in acquiring landed possessions, which give them an influence in the country far beyond the mere accumulation of pounds,

shillings, and pence. Within the last twelve or fifteen years they have secured by purchase magnificent estates which, if preserved, will, before two generations are over, raise their descendants to a place among the magnates of the land. The present generation of Bairds, regarded as they are by the public among the richest commoners of Scotland, have reason to be proud of the lowly origin from which prudence and industry have raised them. Possibly their grand-children may desire to cover that origin with the blazon of pedigree; but the fabricators of a colossal fortune have good cause to glory, with thankfulness, in a rise which has been mainly owing to their own merit. The brothers Baird have been too busy in transmuting iron into gold, to have time, or probably inclination, to think of pedigree, or to care for ancient blood. Possibly, however, in one or two descents, a family already founded, and by that time allied among the aristocracy, may think it worth while to seek out a generous stem for their golden branches; and it is a matter of fact, that Lanarkshire, which has witnessed the gradual rise of these brothers to wealth, numbered, many centuries ago, among its most considerable barons, an ancient race of their name. In the reign of Alexander III., Richard Baird had a charter of lands from Robert, son of Waldeve de Biggar, and King Robert Bruce gave a grant of the barony of Carnethan to Robert Baird. In the ancient mansion of Carnethan, as it existed in the days of the lordly Somervilles, the most ancient portion was called the Bairds' Tower. The prosperity of this race, was, however, speedily blighted by treason. Baird of Carnwath, and three or four other barons of that name, being convicted of a conspiracy against King Robert Bruce, in the Parliament held at Perth, were forfeited and put to death. Baird of Auchmedden, in Banffshire, has long been considered the principal family of the name; and it is a curious circumstance, that among the many estates which the brothers Baird have acquired, Auchmedden is one. The main line of Auchmedden is extinct, but there are two baronets' families descended from it, viz., Baird of Saughton Hall, and Baird of Newbyth. We trust we shall not wound aristocratic feelings—we will not call them prejudices (for such feelings are good in their proper place and within due bounds)—when we say that such transfer of great estates from the old to the new races is an immense benefit to the country. Not that the new man is a better landlord, neighbour, magistrate, or member of Parliament than the man of ancient lineage; generally quite the reverse. Not that the individual instances of a noble and time-honoured race being forced to give way to one fresh from the ranks of the people, are otherwise than repugnant to our tastes and habits of thought. But such changes serve as the props and bulwarks of the existing social and political institutions of Great

Britain. In this country there is happily no conventional barrier raised against the admission of a man of the people into the ranks of the aristocracy. Industry and good conduct, favoured by Providence in the acquisition of wealth, may raise a poor man to a place among the rich landed gentry of the country, and another generation may see him not only in the House of Lords, but allied by blood to the highest families of the land. Having thus paid tribute to the beneficial influence of new blood on our political institutions, let us indemnify ourselves by dwelling for a few moments on one or two of the great landed families who have been supplanted for the present by the Gartsherrie Iron Kings. The estates which these brothers have purchased are numerous, valuable, and wide-spread in every direction throughout Scotland. In the north Strichen has been acquired from Lord Lovat, Urie from Mr Barclay Allardice, and Auchmedden, the patrimony of the ancient family of Baird. In the south, Stichel has been bought from Sir John Pringle, and Closeburn from Sir James Stuart Menteth. In the east, Elie and the ancient barony of Anstruther have been purchased from Sir Windham Anstruther; and in the west, Knoydart, the last remnant of the territories of the chieftain of Glengarry, has added to the victories of the prosperous Iron Kings over the old lords of the soil. We believe that we have only enumerated a portion of their purchases.

BAIRD, WILLIAM, Esquire of Elie, was born in the year 1796. He was the eldest son of Alexander Baird, of Lockwood, and senior partner of the great brotherhood of ironmasters, who, under the firm of "Wm. Baird & Co." carried on their extensive works at Gartsherrie, Eglinton, Muirkirk, and Lugar. Mr Baird's father was originally a farmer in the parish of Old Monkland, and was a shrewd, intelligent, and respectable man. The father and son began the manufacture of iron at Gartsherrie in 1829, and the career of the family since that time has been truly remarkable. William was always a shrewd business man, had great insight into character, was kind to his work people, and at the same had the faculty of managing them, and getting them to work energetically and profitably. In short, he had the gift of acquiring wealth in an upright and honourable manner, and exercised it in such a way as to have left, it is reported, a fortune of £2,000,000 sterling—including, of course, the property of Rosemount in Ayrshire, for which he paid £38,000, and Elie in Fifeshire, which he bought for £145,000. His other funds are invested in railways and various other ways. The subject of our sketch represented the Falkirk district of burghs in Parliament from 1841 to 1846, when he vacated in favour of the present Duke of Newcastle, then Earl of Lincoln, who was again succeeded by James Baird, Esq., the brother of William, who held these burghs in the Conservative interest from

1851 till 1857. Mr William Baird was married in 1840, and died in Edinburgh on the 8th March 1864, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. He has left a widow and nine children. His eldest son is at present at Harrow School.

BALCANQUALL, Rev. **WALTER**, one of the first Presbyterian ministers of Edinburgh. He was a son of Balcanquall of that Ilk, an estate in the parish of Strathmiglo. Mr James Melville in his Diary mentions him, under date 1574, as "ane honest, vpright barted young man, latlie enterit to that ministerie of Edinbruche." With his colleague, Mr James Lawson, Mr Robert Pont, Mr Andrew Melville, and others, he took an active part against the scheme of King James for re-establishing the bishops. On the assembly of the estates for that purpose in 1584, the king sent a message to the magistrates of Edinburgh to seize and imprison any of the ministers who should venture to speak against the proceedings of the parliament. Mr Walter Balcanquhall, however, as well as Mr Lawson, not only preached against these proceedings from the pulpit, but the former, with Mr Robert Pont and others, appeared at the Cross, on the heralds proceeding to proclaim the acts passed in parliament affecting the church, and publicly protested and took instruments in the name of the Kirk of Scotland against them. For this he and Mr Lawson were compelled to retire to England, where the latter died the same year. His will contained some curious bequests, among others the following to his colleague:—"Item, I will that my loving brother, Mr James Carmichael, shall bow a rose noble instantlie, and deliver it to my deere brother and loving friend, Mr Walter Balcanquhall, who hath bene so carefull of me at all times, and cheefelie in time of this my present sicknesse; to remaine with him as a perpetuall token and remembrance of my speciall love and thankful heart towards him." In the following year Mr Balcanquhall returned to his charge, and on Sunday, the 2d of January 1586, he preached before the king "in the great kirk of Edinburgh," when his majesty, "after sermoun, reboked Mr Walter publictly from his seat in the loft, and said he would prove there should be bishops and spirituall magistrats endued with authoritie over the ministrie; and that he (Balcanquhall) did not do his dutie to condemn that which he had done in parliament." In December 1596 he was again obliged to flee to England, but subsequently returned. After being one of the ministers of Edinburgh for forty-three years, he died in 1616. This name is now changed into Ballingall.

BALCANQUHAL, **WALTER**, a son of the above was born in Edinburgh about 1586. Notwithstanding his father's eminence as a Presbyterian minister, he preferred taking orders in the Church of England. He commenced his studies at the University of Edinburgh, but afterwards entered at Pembroke Hall, Oxford, where

he was admitted a fellow on 8th September 1611. He was one of the chaplains to James VI.; who in 1618 sent him to the Synod of Dort. He was one of the three executors under the will of George Heriot, on whose death in February 1624 he, by direction of the testator, assumed the principal charge of the establishment of Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh. He drew up the statutes which are dated 1627, and discharged the onerous trust reposed in him with great ability, judgment, and good sense. In May 1639 he was made Dean of Durham. By his double-dealing on several occasions he made himself obnoxious to the party in both kingdoms who were struggling for their religious rights. On 29th July 1641 he and five other gentlemen were denounced as incendiaries by the Scottish Parliament. After this period he was exposed to much persecution by the English Puritans, and for some of the last years of his life he shared the waning fortunes of Charles I. He died at Chirk Castle, Denbighshire, on the 25th December 1645, immediately after the battle of Naseby.

BALFOUR, **THE FAMILY OF**.—Balfour, a very ancient name in Fife, derived from the lands of Balfour, in the parish of Markinch, formerly belonging to a family which were long heritable sheriffs of Fife. Balfour castle was built upon their ancient possessions, in the vale or strath of the Orr, a tributary of the Leven, near their confluence. Bal-orr is the original name. The family of Balfour, according to Sibbald, possessed these lands as early as the reign of Duncan the First, and assumed from them their name. The first of the family in Scotland was Siward, supposed to have come from Northumberland, in the reign of that monarch. His son, Osulf, who lived in the time of Malcolm Canmore, was the father of Siward, to whom King Edgar gave the valley of Orr, that is, "Strathor and Maey," pro capite Ottar Dani." Siward's son, Octred, witnessed a charter of David the First about 1141. He was the father of Sir Michael Balfour, who had two sons. William, the eldest, was the ancestor of the Balfours of Balfour. About the year 1196 Sir Michael de Balfour obtained a charter from William the Lion, dated at Forfar. In 1229, in the fifteenth year of the reign of Alexander the Second, his son, Sir Ingelramus de Balfour, sheriff of Fife, was witness to a charter of confirmation by that monarch to the Monastery of Aberbrothock, of a mortification to them by Philip de Moubray, "De uno plenario tofto in Innerkeithing." His son Henry was witness to another confirmation by the same monarch to that monastery of a donation by Malcolm Earl of Angus, "De terris in territorio de Kermuir." He was the father of John de Balfour, who, with many of the barons of Fifeshire, fell at the sack of Berwick by Edward the First, 30th March, 1296. His son, Sir Duncan de Balfour, adhered to the fortunes of Sir William Wallace, and was

slain 12th June 1298 at the battle of Black-ironside, where the English, under Sir Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, were defeated with great slaughter. Amongst others present at the parliament held at Cambuskenneth, 6th November 1314, were David de Balfour and Malcolm de Balfour, as their seals are appended to the general sentence by that parliament of forfeiture of all the rebels. In the parliament held at Ayr in 1315 were Sir Michael de Balfour, Sheriff of Fife, and David de Balfour; their seals are appended to the act of that parliament for settling the crown. Sir Michael died in 1344, and in 1375, the fifth year of the reign of Robert the Second, his eldest son and successor, Sir John Balfour of Balfour died, leaving an only daughter, Margaret, who married Sir Robert de Bethune, "familiaris regis Roberti," as he is styled. From them the present proprietor of Balfour, J. E. Drinkwater Bethune, Esq., is descended. Several of the other Fife heritors of the name of Bethune, as the Bethunes of Bandon, of Tarvet, of Blebo, of Clatto, of Craigfudie, and of Kingask, were also descended from them. Of the most remarkable personages belonging to the Bethunes of Balfour were James Bethune, Archbishop of Glasgow and Chancellor of Scotland; his nephew, Cardinal Bethune; and the nephew of the Cardinal, James Bethune, Archbishop of Glasgow. In the house of Balfour are original portraits of Cardinal Bethune, and of Mary Bethune, celebrated for her beauty, one of the Queen's four Maries. Besides many illustrious descendants in the female line the surname of Balfour has been ennobled by three peerages—namely, the baronies of Burleigh and Kilwinning in Scotland, and of Balfour of Clonawley in Ireland. In Sir Robert Sibbald's time, at the beginning of the eighteenth century, there were a greater number of heritors in Fife named Balfour than of any other surname. His list contains no less than 13 landed proprietors in that county of that name—viz., the Balfours of Burleigh, of Fernie, of Dunbog, of Denmylne, of Grange, of Forret, of Randerston, of Radernie, of Northbank, of Balbirnie, of Halbeath, of Lawlethan, and of Banktown. In his *Memoria Balfouriana* he says the family of Balfour is divided into several branches, of which those of Balgarvie, Mountwhanney, Denmylne, Ballovy, Carriston, and Kirkton are the principal. Sir John Balfour of Balfour, already mentioned as the father of Margaret the wife of Sir Robert de Bethune, had an only brother, Adam, who married the granddaughter of Macduff, brother of Colbane, earl of Fife, and obtained with her the lands of Pittencreeff. He died of wounds received at the battle of Durham in 1346, and was buried in Melrose Abbey. His son, Sir Michael Balfour, was brought up by his kinsman Duncan, twelfth Earl of Fife, who in 1353 gave in exchange for Pittencreeff the much more valuable lands of Mountwhanney. The Countess Isabella, daughter

of Earl Duacan, also bestowed many grants of land upon her "cousin," Sir Michael, who, at her death without issue, should have succeeded as her nearest heir, but the Regent Albany, the brother of her second husband, obtained the earldom in virtue of a disposition in his favour by the Countess. Sir Michael died about 1385. His eldest son, Michael Balfour of Mountwhanney, had a son, Sir Lawrence, of Strathor and Mountwhanney, who, by his wife Marjory, had three sons:—George, his heir; John of Balgarvie, progenitor, by his son James, of the Balfours of Denmylne, Forret, Randerston, Torry and Boghall, Kinloch, &c.; and David Balfour of Carraldstone or Carriston. The latter family terminated in an heiress, Isabel Balfour, who married a younger son of the fourth Lord Seton, ancestor of the Setons of Carriston. James Balfour, son of Sir John Balfour of Balgarvy, in 1451 obtained from King James the Second the lands of Denmylne, in the parish of Abdie, and county of Fife, originally belonging to the Earls of Fife, and which fell to the crown at the forfeiture of Murdoch Duke of Albany. This James Balfour was slain at the siege of Roxburgh, soon after the death of James the Second, in 1460, as appears from a charter, granted by James the Third, in favour of John Balfour his son, who married Christian Sibbald, daughter of Peter Sibbald of Rankeillor, and fell with his sovereign, James the Fourth, at the battle of Flodden, in 1513. Patrick his son was the father of Alexander Balfour, whose son, Sir Michael Balfour, was knighted at Holyrood House, 26th March 1630, by George Viscount Dupplin, Chancellor of Scotland, under a special warrant from Charles the First, and the same year in which his son Sir James received a similar honour. Sir Michael was comptroller of the household to Charles the First, and was equally distinguished for his military courage and civil prudence. By his wife, Jane, daughter of James Durham of Pitkerrow he had five sons and nine daughters, seven of whom were honourably married. Of the eldest son, Sir James Balfour of Kinnaird, the celebrated annalist and antiquary, a life is given below. The second son, Alexander, styled of Lumbarnie, was a minister of the Gospel, a man, says Sibbald, not more respected for the dignity of his appearance than for the wisdom and piety of his life. Michael Balfour of Randerston, the third son, was eminently distinguished for his experience and skill in agricultural matters. Sir David Balfour of Forret, the fourth son, was admitted advocate 29th January 1650. In 1674 he was knighted, and nominated a judge in the Court of Session. He took his seat on the bench with the title of Lord Forret. The following year he was appointed a judge of the Court of Justiciary. In 1685 he was elected a commissioner for the county of Fife to the Parliament which met that year, chosen one of the lords of the articles, and appointed a commissioner for

the plantation of kirks. He died shortly after the Revolution. His second son, James Balfour, succeeded to the lands of Randerston. A subsequent proprietor of the estate of Forret, probably a descendant of this learned judge, seems to have entertained a design of erecting a convenient place of refreshment for the members of the College of Justice at Edinburgh, for in a note to *Kay's Portraits* we find the following passage, which is curious as marking the habits of the members of the bar about the middle of the eighteenth century:—"In the minutes of the Faculty of Advocates, 13th February 1741, there is an entry relative to a petition presented to the Dean and Faculty by James Balfour of Forret, stating that he intended to build a coffee-house adjoining to the west side of the Parliament House, 'for the conveniency and accommodation of the members of the College of Justice, and of the senators of the court,' and that he was anxious for the patronage of the society. He also mentioned that he had petitioned the judges, who had unanimously approved of the project. A remit was made to the curators of the library, and to Messrs Cross and Barclay, to consider the petition, and to report whether it should be granted; but nothing appears to have been done by the committee." The estate of Forret, which is in the parish of Logie, anciently belonged to the Forrets of that ilk, a son of which house, who had been vicar of Dollar, suffered martyrdom on the Castlehill of Edinburgh in 1538. It is now the property of a family of the name of Mackenzie. Of Sir Michael's youngest son, Sir Andrew Balfour, doctor of medicine, the distinguished naturalist and scholar, a memoir is given below. The descendants of Sir James Balfour, Lyon-King-at-Arms, continued long to possess the lands of Denmylne. The family is now entirely extinct in the male line, and is represented by Lord Belhaven as heir of line. The complete extinction of this family is the more remarkable, as it is stated by Sir Robert Sibbald that Sir Michael Balfour lived to see three hundred of his own issue, while Sir Andrew, his youngest son, saw six hundred descendants from his father. The ruins of the old church of Abdie, on the western shore of the loch of Lindores, still contain several monuments of this family. About the close of the seventeenth century a fatal duel occurred between Sir Robert Balfour of Denmylne, and Sir James Macgill of Lindores, who were near neighbours and intimate friends. Sir Robert was a young man in his prime; Sir James was much more advanced in years. Attended by their servants, they had both gone to Perth on a market day, when Sir Robert unfortunately quarrelled and fought with a Highland gentleman on the street. Sir James came up at the time and parted the combatants. In doing this, it is said, he made some observations as to the superiority of the Highlander, which offended Sir Robert,

who, chafed and angry, offered next to fight his friend. They returned home together on the evening of a long summer day. When at Carpow they dismounted, gave their horses to their servants, and, ascending by the road a considerable way up the hills, they stopped at a spot on the slope of the Ochils where a small cairn of stones, locally known by the name of Sir Robert's Prap, was afterwards raised to commemorate the event. They there drew their swords. A shepherd, who was sitting on a higher part of the hills, is said not only to have seen what took place, but even to have overheard what passed between them. It is said that Sir James Macgill, who is alleged to have been by far the more expert swordsman of the two, made various attempts to be reconciled to his angry friend, and even after they were engaged, conducted himself for a time merely on the defensive. But from the fury with which Sir Robert fought, he was forced to change his plan, and to attack in turn. The consequence was that Sir Robert was run through the body, and died on the spot, when Sir James mounted and rode off, leaving his corpse to the care of the servants. It is added that Sir James immediately afterwards proceeded to London, where he obtained a pardon from King Charles the Second. Mr Small, in his *Roman Antiquities*, tells a foolish and very improbable story of Sir James being obliged by the King to fight an Italian swordsman then in London, who had previously acted the bully, but who also fell beneath the skilful arm of the Scottish knight. The fate of the last baronet of Denmylne is equally remarkable. He set out on horseback from his own house to pay a visit, and neither man nor horse was ever again heard of. It is supposed that he perished in some of the lochs or marshes with which Fife then abounded. Shortly after his disappearance Denmylne was purchased by General Scoot of Balcomie, the father of the Duchess of Portland and the Viscountess of Canning. These lands were subsequently bought from her Grace, when Marchioness of Titchfield, by the brother of the present proprietor Thomas Watt, Esq. of Denmylne. Another branch of the house of Balfour possesses the lands of Balbirnie, in the parish of Markinch, Fifeshire. During the reign of Malcolm the Fourth, the lands of Balbirnie belonged to Orm, the son of Hugh, Abbot of Abernethy, the ancestor of the family of Abernethy. He exchanged them with Duncan, Earl of Fife, the charter being conferred by William the Lion. Sibbald says that anciently these lands belonged to a family who took their name from them, and were designed Balbirnie of that ilk. About the end of the sixteenth or beginning of the seventeenth century, the lands of Balbirnie were purchased from the Balbirmies, who held them under the Earls of Fife, by George Balfour, son of Martin Balfour of Dovan and Lalethan, the ancestor of the present proprietor. This Martin Balfour was, in 1596,

served heir to his grandfather David Balfour, in the lands of Dovan and Lalethan. He was descended from Peter Balfour, a younger son of Balfour of Balfour, who, having married a daughter of Thomas Sibbald of Balgonie, obtained from his father-in-law a charter of the lands of Dovan in the reign of Robert the Third. The present proprietor of Balbirnie seems, therefore, to divide with Balfour of Fernie, the representation of the ancient family of Balfour of Balfour.

BALFOUR, OF BURLEIGH, Lord, an attainted barony in the peerage of Scotland, formerly held by a branch of the Fife family of Balfour. In 1445-6 Sir John Balfour of Balgarvie (from the Celtic *Bal-garbh*, the rough town or dwelling), had a grant of the lands of Burleigh in Kinross-shire, which were erected into a free barony in his favour, by King James the Second, in the ninth year of his reign. He had two sons, Michael and James. The latter is said to have been the ancestor of the Balfours of Denmylne, Forret, and other families of the name. The eldest son, Michael, was the father of Sir Michael Balfour designed of Burleigh, who, besides other charters, had one of the lands of Easter and Wester Balgarvie, on the 16th February 1505-6, and another to himself and Margaret Mussset his wife, of the lands of Schanwell, 28th May 1512. His grandson, Michael Balfour of Burleigh, was served heir to his father in 1542. He had a charter of half of the lands of Kinloch, and office of coroner of Fife, 18th June 1566. He married Christian, daughter of John Bethune of Creich, and had an only child, his sole heiress, Margaret Balfour, who married Sir James Balfour of Pittendreich and Mountwhanney, Lord President of the Court of Session, whose life is given below. Sir James' eldest brother, Michael Balfour of Mountwhanney, commendator of Melrose, was the progenitor of the Balfours of Trenaby, in Orkney. Sir James had six daughters and three sons. The eldest son, Sir Michael Balfour of Burleigh, had a charter of the lands of Nethertown of Auchinbuffis, in Banffshire, 28th October 1577, and another of the barony of Burleigh, 29th October 1606. By James the Sixth he was honoured with the title of Lord Balfour of Burleigh, by letters patent, bearing date at Royston, in England, 7th August 1606, Sir Michael being then James' ambassador to the Duke of Tuscany and the Duke of Lorraine. He was created a Lord of Parliament under the same title at Whitehall 10th July 1607, without any mention of heirs in the creation. His Lordship was subsequently sworn of the Privy Council. On 17th September 1614, a charter was granted to Michael, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, of the barony of Kilwinning, with the title of Lord Kilwinning, to him and his heirs and assigns whatever. His Lordship married first, Margaret Adamson, and secondly, Margaret, daughter of Lundie of Lundie, by whom he had a

daughter Margaret, who succeeded him as Baroness Balfour of Burleigh. She married Robert Arnot, the son of Robert Arnot of Fernie, chamberlain of Fife. This Robert Arnot assumed on his marriage the name of Balfour, and had the title of Lord Burleigh, in virtue of a letter from the King. At the meeting of the Scottish Parliament in 1640, the estates, in consequence of the absence of a commissioner from His Majesty, appointed Lord Burleigh their President, and he was continued in that office in 1641. He was also one of their commissioners for negotiating the treaty of peace with England in 1640 and 1641, and in the latter year was one of the Privy Councillors constituted by Parliament. During Montrose's wars he was actively engaged on the side of the Parliament, and seems to have acted in the north as a general of the forces. In Sept. 1644 the Marquis of Montrose, with an army of about two thousand men, approached Aberdeen, and summoned it to surrender, but the magistrates, after advising with Lord Burleigh, who then commanded in the town a force nearly equal in number to the assailants, refused to obey the summons, upon which a battle ensued within half-a-mile of the town, on the 12th of that month, in which Burleigh was defeated. He was also one of the committee of Parliament attached to the army under General Baillie, which, through the dissensions of its leaders, was totally routed by the troops of Montrose on the bloody field of Kilsyth, 15th August 1645. He opposed the "engagement" to march into England for the rescue of King Charles, and was one of those who effectually dissuaded Cromwell from the invasion of Scotland. In 1649, under the act for putting the kingdom in a posture of defence, Lord Burleigh was one of the colonels for the county of Fife, and the same year he was nominated one of the Commissioners of the Treasury and Exchequer. He died at Burleigh 10th August 1663. By his wife, who predeceased him in June 1639, he had four daughters and one son, Jean, the eldest daughter, married in 1628, David second Earl of Wemyss, and died 10th November 1649, leaving one daughter, Jean, Countess of Angus and Sutherland. Margaret, the second daughter, became the wife of Sir James Crawford of Kilbirnie, without issue. Isabella, the third daughter, married Thomas first Lord Ruthven, and had issue. The youngest daughter, whose name is not mentioned, married her cousin, Arnot of Fernie. John Balfour, third Lord Balfour of Burleigh, spent his younger years in France, where he was wounded. On his return home, on passing through London, he married, early in 1649, without his father's consent, Isabel, daughter of Sir William Balfour of Pitcullo, Lieutenant of the Tower of London. His father, with the view of having the marriage annulled, got it proposed, in a general way, to the General Assembly the same year, but no answer was given to the

application. Lord Burleigh died in 1688, leaving, besides Robert, his heir, two other sons and six daughters. His second son, John Balfour of Fernie, was a lieutenant-colonel in the reign of James the Seventh. He had two sons, Arthur, father of John Balfour of Fernie, and John, who succeeded by entail to the estate of Captain William Crawford, whose name and arms he assumed, and left issue. Henry, the third son of Lord Burleigh, was styled of Dunbog. He was a major of dragoons, and one of the representatives for the county of Fife in the last Parliament of Scotland, in which he warmly opposed the Union. He was the father of Henry Balfour of Dunbog. Robert, fourth Lord Balfour of Burleigh, was in 1689 appointed one of the commissioners for executing the office of clerk register. He died in 1713. His Lordship married Lady Margaret Melville, only daughter of George, first Earl of Melville, by whom he had a son and two daughters. Margaret, the eldest, died unmarried at Edinburgh 12th March 1769. Mary, the younger, married in 1714 Brigadier-General Alexander Bruce of Kennet, and died at Skene in Stirlingshire 7th Nov. 1758, leaving a son and daughter; the former became a Lord of Session under the title of Lord Kennet. Robert Balfour, fifth Lord Balfour of Burleigh, was a man of a most daring and desperate character. In his early youth, while still Master of Burleigh, he fell in love with a girl of inferior rank, whose name has not been given, and in consequence his father sent him to the Continent, in the hope that travel would remove the feeling of attachment for her from his mind. Before setting out he exacted a promise from the girl that she would not marry any one in his absence, declaring that if she did he would put her husband to death when he came back. Notwithstanding this threat she married Henry Stenhouse, a schoolmaster at Inverkeithing, although not without informing him of the risk he incurred in taking her. On the return of the Master of Burleigh his first inquiry was after the girl, and on being informed of her marriage, with two attendants, he proceeded on horseback directly to the school of Stenhouse, and calling the unfortunate schoolmaster to the door, he shot him in the shoulder, 9th April 1707. Stenhouse died of the wound twelve days after. Young Balfour was tried for the murder in the High Court of Justiciary 4th August 1709, when his counsel pleaded in defence that there was no *malice prepense*; that the wound had not been in a mortal place, but in the arm, plainly showing that the intention had been to frighten or correct, not to kill; and lastly, that the libel had not been that the wound was deadly, on the contrary, it admitted that the deceased had lived several days after it, and the prisoner would prove *malum regiminem* and a fretful temper as the immediate causes of death. Notwithstanding this ingenious defence the jury found him guilty, and he was sentenced,

29th November, to be beheaded 6th Jan. 1710; but a few days before that date he escaped from prison by exchanging clothes with his sister, who was extremely like him. He skulked for some time in the neighbourhood of Burleigh Castle, Kinross-shire, and an ash tree, hollow in the trunk, was long pointed out as his place of shelter and concealment. From having been often the place of his retreat it bore the name of Burleigh's Hole. After sustaining the ravages of the weather for more than a century, it was completely blown down in 1822. On the death of his father in 1713, the title devolved on him, and the next thing heard of him is his appearance at the meeting of Jacobites at Lochmaben, 29th May 1714, when the Pretender's health was publicly drunk by them at the Cross on their knees, Lord Burleigh denouncing damnation against all who would not drink it. He engaged in the rebellion of 1715, for which he was attainted by act of Parliament, and his title and estate, which then yielded £697 a-year, forfeited to the Crown. He died without issue in 1757. The representation of the family of Balfour of Burleigh is claimed by Bruce of Kennet; also, by Balfour of Fernie. Sir James Balfour, knight, the second son of Sir James Balfour of Pittendriech, by Margaret his wife, only child and heir of Michael Balfour of Burleigh, Esq., was created by James VI. in 1619 a peer of Ireland, under the title of Lord Balfour, baron of Clonawley, in the county of Fermanagh. His Lordship died October 1634, when the title appears to have become extinct. He was buried at St Anne's, Blackfriars, London. From his brother, William Balfour, who settled in Ireland, are descended the family of Townley-Balfour of Townleyhall, in the county of Louth. The John Balfour of Borley of Sir Walter Scott's novel of *Old Mortality*, was usually designed of Kinloch. He was the principal actor in the murder of Archbishop Sharp. His estates were forfeited, and a reward of 10,000 marks offered for himself. He fought both at Drumclog and at Bothwell Bridge, and is said to have afterwards taken refuge in Holland, where he offered his services to the Prince of Orange. He is generally supposed to have died at sea on his voyage back to Scotland, immediately previous to the Revolution. There are strong presumptions, however, for believing that he never left Scotland, but found an asylum in the parish of Roseneath, Dumbartonshire, under the protection of the Argyle family, and that, having assumed the name of Salter, his descendants continued there for many generations. The last of the race died in 1815. We learn from Schiller's History of the Siege of Antwerp from 1570 to 1580, that a Sir Andrew Balfour and his company of Scots defended that city against the Prince of Parma. The name seems still to exist in Holland, for in the Brussels papers of 28th July 1808, Lieutenant-Colonel Balfour de Burleigh is named commandant of

the troops of the King of the Netherlands in the West Indies.

BALFOUR OF DENMYLNE, THE FAMILY OF.—The first representative of this family appears to be Sir James Balfour, son of Michael Balfour, by Jean, his wife, daughter of Durham of Pitkerro, who was created a baronet of Nova Scotia 22d December 1633, with remainder to his heirs male whatever. Sir James was an antiquary, and held the office of Lord-Lyon-King-at-Arms. He was succeeded by his only son, Sir Robert, at whose decease, without issue, the title reverted to his uncle, Sir Alexander, second son of Michael Balfour, above mentioned. This gentleman was succeeded by his son, Sir Michael, who in like manner was succeeded by his son of the same name. This gentleman married Miss Moncrieff of Kiedie, by whom he had two daughters and an only son, his successor, Sir Michael, who married Jane, daughter of Ross of Invernettie, representative of the family of Ross of Craigie, by whom he had two sons, and was succeeded by the elder, Sir John, at whose decease without issue the title devolved upon his brother, Sir Patrick Balfour of Denmylne, the present, being the eighth baronet.

BALFOUR, SIR JAMES, an eminent lawyer and public character of the sixteenth century, was a son of Balfour of Mountquhanie, in Fife, a very ancient family. He was originally designed for the church, and made considerable proficiency, not only in ordinary literature, but in the study of divinity and law—subjects at that period often combined, in consequence of the secular matters that fell under ecclesiastical jurisdiction. While still a young man he was so unfortunate as to join with the conspirators who, after murdering Cardinal Beaton, held out the castle of St Andrews against the governor of Arran; but he does not seem to have been altogether a thorough paced partisan of the conspirators, for John Knox, who was entitled to that character, calls him the blasphemous Balfour, from his having refused to communicate along with his Calvinistic associates. Balfour shared the fate of his companions in being sent to the French galleys, from which he escaped in 1550, along with the rest, by the tacit permission of the French Government. Afterwards he joined in the proceedings of the Reformers, but only in such a way as not to interfere with his political aspirations. He was preferred to the ecclesiastical appointment of official of Lothian, and afterwards became rector of Flisk, a parish in his native county. In 1563 he was appointed by Queen Mary to be a Lord of Session, the court then being composed partly of churchmen and partly of laics. In July 1565 the Queen extended the further favour of admitting him into her Privy Council. Balfour was one of the servants of the state, who, being advanced rather on account of merit than birth, used at all times to give great offence to the Scottish nobility—a haughty class, always impatient of the

claims of genius or talent, and we are not surprised to find that the same conspiracy which overthrew the kinless adventurer Rizzio, contemplated the destruction of Balfour. He was so fortunate, however, as to escape, and he even derived some advantage from the event, being promoted to the office of clerk register, in room of Mr James Macgill, who was concerned in the conspiracy. He was also about this time made a knight, and appointed to be one of the commissioners for revising, correcting, and publishing the ancient laws and statutes of the kingdom. In the beginning of the year 1567 Sir James Balfour was appointed governor of Edinburgh Castle. In this important situation he naturally became an object of great solicitude to the confederate lords, who, in the ensuing May, commenced a successful rebellion against Queen Mary. It would appear that Sir James was not now more loyal than many other persons who had experienced the favour of the unfortunate Mary. He is said to have been the means of throwing into the hands of the confederates that celebrated box of letters, upon which they endeavoured to ground the proof of her guilt. There can be no doubt that he was at this time in the way of receiving high favours from the Earl of Murray, who was the chief man opposed to the dethroned queen. He was, in Sept. 1567, admitted by Murray a lord of his Privy Council, and made commendator of the priory of Pittenweem; and in December a bargain was accomplished, by which he agreed to accept a pension of £500, and the presidency of the Court of Session, in lieu of the clerk registry, which Murray wished to be restored to his friend Macgill. Sir James continued faithful to the party which opposed Queen Mary till the death of Murray, January 1569–70, when he was in some measure compelled to revert to the Queen's side, on account of a charge preferred against him by the succeeding Regent—Lennox—who taxed him with a share in the murder of Daruley. For this accusation no proof was adduced, but even allowing Sir James to have been guilty, it will only add another to the lot of great men concerned in the transaction, and show the more clearly how neither learning, rank, official dignity, nor any other ennobling qualifications prevented a man, in those days, from staining his hands with blood. Balfour outlived Lennox, and was serviceable in bringing about the pacification between the King's and Queen's party under Morton in 1573. He would appear to have been encouraged by Morton in the task of revising the laws of the country, which he at length completed in a style allowed at that time to be most masterly. Morton afterwards thought proper to revive the charge brought by Lennox against Sir James, who was consequently obliged to retire to France, where he lived for some years. He returned in 1580, and revenged the prosecution of Morton, by producing against him on his trial, a deed to which he

had acceded, in common with others of the Scottish nobility, alleging Bothwell's innocence of the King's murder, and recommending him to the Queen as a husband. Sir James died before the 14th of Jan. 1583-4. "The Practicks of Scots Law," compiled by Sir James Balfour of Pittendreich, president of the Court of Session, continued to be used and consulted in manuscript, both by students and practitioners, till nearly a century after his decease, when it was for the first time supplanted by the institutes of Lord Stair. Even after that event, it was held as a curious repertory of the old practices of Scottish law; besides fulfilling certain uses not answered by the work of Lord Stair. It was therefore printed in 1754 by the Ruddimans, along with an accurate biographical preface by Walter Goodal. The work has been of considerable service to Dr Jamieson in his dictionary of the Scottish language.

BALFOUR, Sir ANDREW, Bart., M.D., one of the most remarkable men of his time—certainly one of the greatest pioneers of improvement Scotland ever saw, was the fifth and youngest son of Sir Michael Balfour of Denmilne, in Fife, and was born at that place on the 18th of January 1630. He prosecuted his studies in the University of St Andrews, where he took his degree of A.M. At this period his education was superintended by his brother, Sir James Balfour, the famous antiquary, and Lyon-King-at-Arms to Charles I., who was about thirty years older than himself. At college he first discovered his attachment to botany, which in him is said to have led to the study of physic, instead of being, as it generally is, a handmaid to that art. Quitting the University about the year 1650 he removed to London, where his medical studies were chiefly directed by the celebrated Harvey, by Sir Theodore Mayerne, the distinguished physician of King James I., and various other eminent practitioners. He afterwards travelled to Blois, in France, and remained there for some time to see the botanic garden of the Duke of Orleans, which was then the best in Europe, and was kept by his countryman, Dr Morrison. Here he contracted a warm friendship for that great botanist, which continued unimpaired while they lived. From Blois he went to Paris, where for a long time he prosecuted his medical studies with great ardour. He completed his education at the University of Caen, from which he received the degrees of Bachelor and Doctor of Physics on 20th September 1661. Returning to London soon afterwards, Dr Balfour was introduced to Charles II., who named him as the most proper person to attend the young Earl of Rochester on his continental travels. After an absence of four years he returned with his pupil in 1667. During their tour he endeavoured, and at that time not without some appearance of success, to recal that abandoned young nobleman to the paths of virtue, and to inspire him with the love of

learning. Rochester himself often acknowledged—and to Bishop Burnet, in particular, only three days before his death—how much he was bound to love and honour Dr Balfour, to whom, next to his parents, he thought he owed more than all the world. On returning to his native country, Balfour settled at St Andrews as a physician. "He brought with him (says Dr Walker in his *Essays on Natural History*) the best library, especially in medicine and natural history, that had till then appeared in Scotland—and not only these, but a perfect knowledge of the languages in which they were written; likewise many unpublished manuscripts of learned men, a series of antique medals, modern medallions, and pictures and busts, to form the painter and the architect, the remarkable arms, vestments, and ornaments of foreign countries; numerous mathematical, philosophical, and surgical instruments, which he not only possessed but used, with the practise of many operations in surgery till then unknown in this country; a complete cabinet with all the samples of the *materia medica* and new compositions in pharmacy, and large collections of the fossils, plants, and animals, not only of the foreign countries he traversed, but of the most distant parts of the world." The merit of such a man pointed to a higher sphere than St Andrews, and accordingly we find him, in the year 1670, removed to Edinburgh, where he immediately came into great practice. Here, among other improvements, he prosecuted the manufacture of paper, and was the means of introducing that valuable art into the country, though for many years it remained in a state of complete or nearly complete dormancy, in consequence of the people being in the habit of deriving stationery articles of all kinds from Holland. Adjoining to his house he had a small botanic garden, which he furnished with the seeds he received from his foreign correspondents, and in this garden he raised many plants which were then first introduced into Scotland. One of his fellow-labourers in this department was his pupil, Patrick Murray of Livingston, a young gentleman, who, enjoying an ample fortune, formed at his seat in the country a botanic garden containing one thousand species of rare plants—a large collection at that period—and who prematurely died of a fever on his way to Italy. Soon after his death, Dr Balfour transferred his collection from Livingston to Edinburgh, and with it joined to his own he had the merit of laying the foundation of the public botanic garden. The necessary expense of this institution was at first defrayed by Dr Balfour, Sir Robert Sibbald, and the Faculty of Advocates. But at length the city allotted a piece of ground near Trinity College Church for a public garden, and out of the revenues of the University allowed a certain sum for its support. As the first keeper of this garden Dr Balfour selected Mr James Sutherland, who, in 1684, published a work entitled, "*Hortus*

Edinburgensis." The new institution soon became considerable; plants and seeds were sent from Morison, at Oxford; Watts, at London; Marchant, at Paris; Herman, at Leyden; and Spottiswood, at Tangier. From the last were received many African plants, which flourished in this country. Such efforts as these by a native of Fifeshire, occurring at a time when the attention of the country seems to have been almost exclusively devoted to contending systems of church government, are truly grateful in the contemplation. It is only to be lamented that the spirit which presided over them was premature in its appearance—it found no genial field to act upon, and it was soon quenched in the prevailing deadness of the public mind. Sir Andrew Balfour was the morning star of Science in Scotland, but he might almost be said to have set before the approach of day, leaving the landscape in gloom as deep as ever. He was created a baronet by Charles II., which seems to indicate that, like most men of literary and scientific character in that age, he maintained a sentiment of loyalty to the existing dynasty and Government, which was fast decaying from the public mind at large. His interest with the Ministry and with the municipality of Edinburgh seems to have always been considerable, and was uniformly exerted for the public good and for the encouragement of merit. Upon his settlement in Edinburgh he had found the medical art taught in a very loose and irregular manner. In order to place it on a more respectable footing he planned, with Sir Robert Sibbald, the Royal College of Physicians; and of that respectable society his brethren elected him the first president. When the College undertook the publication of a Pharmacopœia, the whole arrangement of the materia medica was committed to his particular care. The book made its appearance in 1685, and seems to have merited the praise bestowed upon it by Dr Cullen, as being superior to any Pharmacopœia of that era. Not long before his decease, his desire to promote the science of medicine in his native country, joined to the universal humanity of his disposition, led him to project the foundation of an hospital in Edinburgh. The institution was at first narrow and confined, but it survived to be expanded into full shape as the Royal Infirmary, under the care of George Drummond. Sir Andrew died in 1694, in the sixty-fourth year of his age, after a severe conflict with the gout and other painful disorders, an ordeal which afforded him an opportunity of displaying upon the approach of death those virtues and that equanimity which had distinguished him during his life. He was possessed of a handsome figure, with a pleasing and expressive countenance, of a graceful elocution, and, by his natural disposition, as well as his long intercourse with the higher ranks in society, of a most courteous and polite demeanour. A print of him was executed at Paris, but no copy is known to exist.

His library and museum were the anxious result of fourteen years of travelling, and between twenty and thirty more of correspondence. For their accommodation he had built an addition to his house, but after the building was completed he found himself so infirm as to be unable to place them in that order which he intended. After his death his library, consisting of about three thousand volumes, besides manuscripts, was sold, we suppose, by public auction. There is a printed catalogue still extant. His museum was deposited in the hall which was, till 1820, occupied as the University library. There it remained many years, useless and neglected, some parts of it falling to inevitable decay, and other parts being abstracted. "Yet, even after 1750," says Dr Walker, "it still continued a considerable collection, which I have good reason to remember, as it was the sight of it about that time that first inspired me with an attachment to natural history." Soon after that period—to pursue a narrative so deeply disgraceful to the age and the institution referred to—"it was dislodged from the hall where it had been long kept, was thrown aside, and exposed as lumber, was further and further dilapidated, and at length almost completely demolished. In the year 1782, out of its ruins and rubbish I extracted many pieces still valuable and useful, and placed them here in the best order I could. These, I hope, may remain long, and be considered as so many precious relics of one of the best and greatest men this country has produced." From the account that has been given of Sir Andrew Balfour, every person conversant in natural history or medicine must regret that he never appeared as an author. To his friend, Mr Murray of Livingston, he addressed a series of familiar letters for the direction of his researches while abroad; these, forming the only literary relics of Balfour, were published by his son in 1700.

BALFOUR, ROBERT, Professor of Greek and Mathematics at the University of Bordeaux. Of Robert Balfour, who occupies no mean place among the learned men of a very learned age, the notices hitherto collected are extremely scanty and meagre. As he left his native country at an early period of life, few domestic anecdotes are now to be gleaned; nor was he so fortunate as to find a foreign biographer, when the particulars of his personal history could best be ascertained. The time of his birth is uncertain, but it may be conjectured that he was born about the year 1550. According to the statement of David Buchanan, he derived his lineage from a distinguished family in Fifeshire, apparently the family of which one branch was ennobled in the person of Sir Michael, created Lord Balfour of Burleigh in the year 1607. This statement is confirmed by Sir Robert Sibbald. From a school in his native district, Balfour was sent to the University of St Andrews, where he is said to have made great progress in his

studies, and to have afforded sufficient promise of his future eminence in letters. After this preparation, he proceeded to France, and became a student in the University of Paris. Here he likewise distinguished himself in academical learning, and particularly by the ability with which he publicly maintained certain philosophical theses against all opposers. He was afterward invited to Bordeaux by the Archbishop of that See, and there he found employment well suited to his attainments. Bordeaux could, in ancient times, boast of a flourishing academy, and of the poetical talents of its citizen, Ausonius, by whom the merits of several contemporary professors have been commemorated. The university was not, however, founded till the year 1441. The college of Guienne, of which Balfour became a member, was re-established in the year 1534, when Andrew Govea, a learned Portuguese, arrived from Paris to fill the office of Principal. Some of its early professors were men of great distinction, particularly Buchanan, Muretus, and Anthony Govea, the Principal's youngest brother, who, according to Thuanus, was the only man of that age regarded by the common consent of the learned as a very elegant scholar, a great philosopher, and a most able civilian. Of Balfour's appointment to a professor's chair the date is uncertain. The subsequent notice occurs in a letter which Vinetus addressed to George Buchanan on the 9th of June 1581. "This school is rarely without a Scottishman; it has two at present, one of whom is professor of philosophy, the other of the Greek language and of mathematics; both are good, honest, and learned men, and enjoy the favourable opinion of their auditors." The first of these individuals was probably William Hegate, who was appointed to a professorship at Bordeaux, after having taught at Poitiers, Dijon, and Paris. Dempster, who was personally acquainted with him, has bestowed high commendation, not only on his talents and erudition, but likewise on his manners, which he describes as seasoned with a festive gravity. The professor of the Greek language and of mathematics was undoubtedly Balfour. He is mentioned by David Buchanan as professor of mathematics; and all his works afford sufficient indications of his familiarity with the Greek language. He was at length appointed principal of the college of Guienne, which for many years he continued to govern with much prudence, and with much reputation. To this office he probably succeeded on the death of Vinetus, which took place on the 14th of May 1586. Elie Vinet, or, according to his Latin appellation, Elias Vinetus, had enjoyed the office for thirty years, having succeeded Gellida, a learned Spaniard, who died in 1556. He was a particular friend of the illustrious Buchanan, and appears to have been a modest and worthy man. He published some original works and editions of several ancient classics.

His editions of Ausonius and Pomponius Mela were long held in great estimation. Balfour was thus called to occupy a place which had been successively occupied by eminent men—Portuguese, Spanish, and French—for it is not unworthy of remark that of his three predecessors, only one was a native of France, and that the citizens of Bordeaux seem to have disregarded every recommendation but that of intrinsic merit. His earliest publication, so far as we have been able to ascertain, was an edition, the first that appeared, of the ancient history of the famous council held at Nice in the year 325. The author was Gelasius, a native of Cyricus, a city of Mysia, who at length became Bishop of Caesarea, in Palestine. As he lived about the year 476, he cannot claim the authority of a contemporary writer, nor is his work possessed of any considerable merit. It is, however, recommended by its antiquity, and the editor's labour was thankfully acknowledged. Gelasius has stated that in his father's house he found an old book which had belonged to Delmatius, archbishop of Cyricus, and that from it he extracted many refutations of the Arian heresies by the holy fathers and bishops. From this record, and from Eusebius, Rufinus, and other writers, he compiled his history; but the first book is occupied, not with the history of the Council of Nice, but with the history of the Emperor Constantine, till the period of his victory over Licinius. Balfour had the use of a single manuscript, which had been procured from a Greek monastery in the island of Scio, and had come into the possession of Giles de Noailles, bishop of Aix. The publication was undertaken at the suggestion of this prelate, who did not, however, live to see its completion. The editor inserted a dedication which he had prepared, and prefixed another, addressed to the bishop's nephew. A second manuscript was collated by the learned printer, Frederick Morel, who was at the same time a professor of Greek in the university of Paris. The text is accompanied with a Latin version, and is followed by a series of annotations. To the work of Gelasius is subjoined a tract on the incarnation, written by Theodorus Presbyter. Balfour's next undertaking was an edition of the *Meteora* of Cleomedes, a valuable relic of ancient science. The author's history, the time and place of his birth, are altogether unknown. Pencer supposes him to have lived about the year 427, but there seems to be no adequate reason for fixing such a date. According to Balfour, his work affords different indications of the author having preceded the age of Ptolemy, whose name he never mentions, and with whose doctrine concerning the motion of the heavenly bodies he was manifestly unacquainted. Another note of time has been found in the manner in which he speaks of the Epicureans, who had ceased to be distinguishable as a sect long before the period specified. It has been

conjectured, with much more probability, that he flourished in the first, or early in the second century. He was himself a favourite of the Stoic philosophy, and, as Bake has remarked, he does not appear to have been a Christian. Of his work, which relates to astronomy, the subject is not very clearly indicated by the title, which signifies, Concerning the Circular Inspection of Things Lofty or Celestial. According to Balfour's estimate, no ancient writer of the same class, with the sole exception of Ptolemy, is worthy of being compared with Cleomedes. Of the Greek text this was not the first edition; and a Latin version had, at a much earlier period, been executed by Georgius Valla, but, in the opinion of his successor, with a very inadequate degree of care and accuracy. To an editor residing at Bordeaux no manuscripts of this author were accessible. He procured the use of a printed copy, in the margin of which Vinetus had inserted the various readings of some manuscript, which he had, however, neglected to describe. On applying to Kidd, he ascertained that a manuscript was to be found in the valuable library of Cardinal de Joyeuse, who was then Archbishop of Toulouse; but as the owner would not permit it to be removed beyond the walls of his metropolitan city, Balfour sent his copy of Cleomedes to the learned professor, who returned it after having skillfully noted the variations. James Kidd, as we have already seen, had been the friend of his early youth, and, like himself, had pursued the course of fortune in a foreign country. He was now a professor of law in the university of Toulouse, where he taught with great reputation, at an era when the law-chairs of that seminary were filled by civilians and canonists of a very high order. One of his most conspicuous pupils was Pierre de Marca, who, after having been president of the Parliament of Pau, became Archbishop of Paris, and who retained a fervent admiration of his preceptor's talents and erudition. Balfour's last and greatest work was his Commentary on Aristotle. The first volume, containing upwards of a thousand pages, is devoted to an exposition of the Organon—that is, the philosopher's remaining treatises relating to the science of logic, together with Porphyry's introduction, by which they are usually accompanied. The second volume, which only extends to 634 pages, presents a similar exposition of the Ethics. The substance of this commentary had been originally embodied in the prelections which he was accustomed to deliver to the students of his college; for when he was promoted to the office of principal it does not appear that he relinquished all share in the labour of academical instruction. His commentary is not professedly grammatical and critical, but exegetical and philosophical. Philological discussion is not entirely excluded. His pages are variegated by an occasional mixture of mathematics and the civil laws, and they are not unfrequently enlivened by

quotations from comic as well as serious poets. Martial, who appears to have been a chief favourite, supplies him with some facetious illustrations. With the ancient and modern commentators on Aristotle he evinces a most familiar acquaintance, and with this great extent and variety of learning he unites so much vigour of intellect that his name appears with no inconsiderable lustre in the literary annals of his country. The second volume of his commentary was published in the year 1620, and it is evident that the author must then have reached an advanced period of life. How long he survived we are unable to ascertain. Dempster, who died in 1625, and whose work was not published till after his own death, mentions him as still living. Balfour left behind him the character of a learned and worthy man. His manners are represented as very pleasing, and he is particularly commended for his kindness to his countrymen, many of whom at that period wandered on the Continent in quest of learning or learned employment. The only fault imputed to him by one biographer is his zealous adherence to the Romish faith. This species of zeal he has testified by introducing into his Commentary on the Categories of Aristotle a defence of the astounding doctrine of transubstantiation. As a proof of the estimation in which he was held, it may be stated that Francois de Foix de Candale, Bishop of Aire, who died in the year 1594, bequeathed to him the mathematical part of his library. This prelate, the descendant of a noble family, was himself distinguished as a man of science; and in 1591 he had founded a professorship of mathematics in the college of Guiene. If any inference could safely be drawn from the number or strength of poetical panegyrics accompanying an author's works, we might suppose Balfour to have been held in very high esteem by the learned men of that city where he spent the best part of his life.

BALFOUR, JOHN, Esq. of Balbirnie, was born on the 23d April 1811. On the 25th June 1840, he married Lady Georgiana Isabella Campbell, second daughter of the late Earl of Cawdor, and has issue, three sons and three daughters. Mr Balfour succeeded his father, the late Lieutenant-General Robert Balfour of Balbirnie, son of John Balfour, Esq., by Mary Ellen his wife. General Balfour died on the 31st October 1837. The children of the present proprietor of Balbirnie are—Robert Frederick, born 30th April 1846; Edward, born 23d January 1849; John William, born 20th August 1850; Emily Eglantyne; Georgiana Elizabeth; Mary Louisa.

BALFOUR, ARTHUR JAMES, Esq. of Whittinghame, was born on the 25th July 1848. He succeeded his father, James Maitland Balfour of Whittinghame, on the 23d February 1856. The lineage of Mr Balfour is as under:—James Balfour, Esq., a younger son of John Balfour of Balbirnie, married Lady Eleanor Maitland, daughter

of James, eighth Earl of Lauderdale, and died in April 1845, leaving issue:—James Maitland, of whom presently; Charles, of Balgowie and Newton Don; Mary, married to Henry Arthur Herbert, Esq. of Muckros; Anna, married to Lord Augustus Charles Lennox Fitzroy, second son of Henry, fifth Duke of Grafton, and died 23d December 1857. The elder son, James Maitland Balfour, Esq. of Whittinghame, born 5th January 1820, married, on the 15th August 1843, Lady Blanche Gascoyne Cecil, second daughter of James, Marquis of Salisbury, and had issue:—Arthur James, now of Whittinghame; Cecil Charles; Francis Maitland; Gerald William; Eleanor Mildred; Evelyn Georgiana Mary; Alice Blanche. Mr Balfour died on 23d Feb. 1856.

BALNAVES, HENRY, of Hallhill, one of the promoters of the Reformation in Scotland, was born at Kirkcaldy, in the reign of James V. After a course of study at the University of St Andrews, it is stated that, while yet a boy, he travelled to the Continent, and hearing of a free school at Cologne, procured admission into it, and received a liberal education. On his return to Scotland he studied the law, and was for some time a procurator at St Andrews. In 1538, James V. made him a Lord of Session. He was afterwards employed by the Earl of Arran, when Governor of the Kingdom, in the first part of whose regency he acted as Secretary of State. In 1542 he was dismissed from his situation, in consequence of having become a Protestant. In 1546 he joined Norman Leslie, and the party who assassinated Cardinal Beaton, for which he was declared a traitor, and excommunicated; although he was not actually concerned in the deed. While his friends were besieged in the Castle of St Andrews, he was sent to England for assistance, and returned with a supply of money and provisions. On their surrender to the French, he was carried with the rest to the French galleys at Rouen. On this occasion it was that the Popish party in Scotland shouted for joy in the streets—

“Ye priests, content ye nou;
Ye priests, content ye nou;
For Norman and his companie
Hae filled the galleys fou!”

About 1556 he returned to Scotland. By the Lords of the Congregation he was nominated one of the commissioners to treat with the Duke of Norfolk on the part of Queen Elizabeth. In 1563 he was re-appointed one of the Lords of Session, and was one of those who were commissioned by the General Assembly to revise the Book of Discipline. Some years later he acted with Buchanan and others, as counsellors to the Regent Murray, in the inquiry by English and Scottish commissioners into the alleged guilt of the unfortunate Queen Mary. Balnaves died at Edinburgh in 1579. We learn from Calderwood's MS. History, and Sadler's State Papers, that he raised himself, by his talents and probity, from an obscure

station to the first honours of the state, and was justly regarded as one of the principal supporters of the Reformed cause in Scotland. He was described by John Knox as a very learned and pious man. During his confinement at Rouen he wrote a treatise “On Justification, with the Works and Conversation of a Justified Man,” which, after being revised by Knox, who prefixed a commendatory dedication, was published in 1584, under the title of “Confession of Faith, compiled by Mr Henry Balnaves of Hallhill,” &c. According to Irvine, the work was printed at Edinburgh, but M'Crie speaks of a London edition of same date. A poem signed Balnaves, in Ramsay's Collection, has entitled him to be numbered among the minor Scottish poets.

BALVAIRD, BARON, a title in the peerage of Scotland, conferred, 17th November 1641, on the Rev. Andrew Murray, who was settled minister of Abdie in Fife in 1618, second son of David Murray of Balgowie and Agnes his wife, a daughter of Moncrieffe of Moncrieffe. In 1631, on the death of Sir David Murray of Gospertie, first Viscount of Stormont, the minister of Abdie succeeded to the baronies of Argask and Kippo. He was knighted at the coronation of Charles I. in Scotland in 1633, and in 1636 he had a charter of the lands of Pitlochrie, “Domino Andrea Murray de Balvaird militi.” In 1638 he was a member of the famous General Assembly which met at Glasgow, of which the Rev. Alexander Henderson was Moderator, and by his sound judgment, authority and moderation, he assisted greatly in allaying the heats and differences which arose among the members. He was in consequence favourably represented to the King by the Marquis of Hamilton, his Majesty's High Commissioner. The same year he was deprived of the church of Abdie in consequence of the moderation of his views. Charles I. afterwards created him a peer by the title of Lord Balvaird. He was, however, prohibited by the Assembly from bearing improper titles. On the death of the second Viscount Stormont, in March 1642, he succeeded to the lands, lordship, and barony of Stormont, while the title of Viscount Stormont went to the second Earl of Annandale of the name of Murray. Lord Balvaird died on the 24th of September 1644. By his wife, Lady Elizabeth Carnegie, fifth daughter of the first Earl of Southesk, he had five sons and three daughters. His eldest son, David, second Lord Balvaird, succeeded to the titles of Viscount Stormont and Lord Scone, on the death of James, Earl of Annandale, in 1658, and the title of Lord Balvaird thenceforth became merged into that of Viscount Stormont. The Hon. James Murray, M.D., the third son of the first Lord Balvaird, was a physician of great reputation and learning. The fourth son, Sir John Murray of Drumcarrie, was appointed a Lord of Session in October 1681, and sat in the Scottish Par-

liament as one of the commissioners for the county of Perth, in 1685 and 1686. By the Royal Commissioners he was appointed one of the Lords of the Articles in April 1686, and in July 1687 he was appointed a Lord of Justiciary. At the Revolution in 1688 he lost all his offices. The Hon. William Murray, the fifth son, was an advocate at the Scotch bar, and became very eminent in his profession.

BARCLAY OF COLLAIRNIE, THE FAMILY OF.—This family, although they must have possessed Collairnie in the parish of Dunbog, were descendants from a still older race of Fife barons. In 1313 Sir David Berkeley or Barclay of Cairny-Barclay in Fife, married Margaret de Brechin, daughter of Sir David de Brechin, Lord of Brechin. Sir David Barclay was one of King Robert the Bruce's ablest and most energetic supporters, and was present at most of his battles. He was taken prisoner at the battle of Methven. After the battle of Bannockburn he was appointed Sheriff of Fife. On the forfeiture of his brother-in-law, Sir David de Brechin, in 1321, King Robert bestowed upon him the lordship of Brechin, the barony of Rothiemay, the lands of Kinloch and part of Glenesk, which had belonged to his brother-in-law. He had for his paternal estate the barony of old Lindores, and the lands of Cairny of Fife. His strong castle stood near the loch of Lindores. He gave to the monks of Balmerino, in pure alms, a right of fishing in the river Tay. This Sir David Barclay, Lord of Brechin, is also frequently mentioned in the wars of King David Bruce, to whom he faithfully adhered even when his cause was the most depressed, and in 1341, by that monarch's command, he seized Sir William Bullock, chamberlain of Scotland, suspected of treason, and committed him to prison. Having slain John Douglas, brother of the knight of Liddesdale, at Forgywood, he was assassinated at Aberdeen on Shrove Tuesday, 1350, by John of St Michael and his accomplices, at the instigation of William Douglas, knight of Liddesdale, then a prisoner in England. By Margaret de Brechin, his wife, he had David, his heir, and a daughter, Jean, married to Sir David Fleming of Biggar, by whom he had a daughter, Marion, the wife of Sir William Maule of Panmure. In 1656 we find Robert Barclay of Collairnie served heir male to his father, Sir David Barclay, knight, among others, in the lands of Kilmaron, Pitblado, Hilton, and Boghall. The Barclays of Collairnie were heritable bailies of the regality of Lindores, an office implying great personal influence or high rank, while it conferred civil authority of the most varied and extensive description. On the abolition of the heritable jurisdictions in 1747, Antonia Barclay of Collairnie and Mr Harry Barclay, her husband, received the sum of £215 sterling as a compensation for this office. The family is now extinct, the estate having been sold about

the beginning of the present century to the late Francis Balfour, Esq. of Fernie. In the appendix to Sibbald's History of Fife there is a list of natives of that county who have risen to eminence in literature or science; among others mention is made of "the famous William Barclay (father of John), professor of law at Angiers, who derived his pedigree from Barclay of Collairnie." Of this William Barclay a notice is given below. Sir Henry Steuart Barclay, baronet, of Coltness, eldest son of Henry Steuart Barclay, Esq. of Collairnie, who was youngest brother of the said baronet, succeeded his cousin as third baronet in 1839. Died in 1851. Baronetcy extinct.

BARCLAY, WILLIAM, a learned civilian, descended from Barclay of Collairnie, in Fife, was born in 1546. His prospects of preferment at home being blighted with the dethronement of Mary Queen of Scots, by whom he was patronised, he went to France, and studied law at Bourges, where he took the degree of LL.D. On the recommendation of his relative, Edmund Hay, the Jesuit, the Duke of Lorraine, who had lately founded the university of Pont-a-Mousson, appointed him the first Professor of Civil Law in that institution, and made him Counsellor of State and Master of Requests. In 1581 he married Anne de Malleville, by whom he had his son John (the subject of the next article), whom the Jesuits endeavoured to seduce into their society; but this being opposed by his father, they influenced the Duke against him, and he quitted Lorraine in consequence. Coming to London, James I. is said to have offered him a place in the Council, with a pension, on the condition of his becoming a member of the Church of England, which he declined. In 1604, returning into France, he became the Professor of Civil Law at the university of Angiers. He died there in 1606. He wrote in Latin, Commentaries on the Pandects; a treatise on Regal Power, in which he zealously contends for the divine right of kings; a treatise on the Power of the Pope, in which he proves that his Holiness has no authority over sovereigns in temporal matters; and a commentary on the Life of Agricola, by Tacitus. He carried his taste for external pomp to an unusual extent. When he went to the university to lecture he was dressed in "a rich robe, lined with ermine," with a massy chain of gold about his neck, having his son on his right hand, preceded by one servant, and followed by two others bearing his train.

BARCLAY, JOHN, son of the preceding, was born at Pont-a-Mousson, January 28, 1582; and although not a native of Scotland is usually included in Scottish biographies. He was educated in the Jesuits' College, in his native town. At the age of nineteen he published Annotations on the Thebais of Statius. The early indications of genius which he displayed induced the Jesuits to solicit him to enter into their order. His rejection of their offers, in which he was

countenanced by his father, was the cause of their quitting Lorraine in 1603. He accompanied his father to London, and having presented his *Kalende Januariæ* as a poetical offering to James I., he was much noticed by the King, to whom he dedicated his "Euphormion," a Latin romance of a half-political, half-satirical nature, which is particularly severe upon the Jesuits. He went with his father to Angiers, but returned to London in 1605, in hopes of obtaining some preferment at Court. Being disappointed, he removed to Paris, where he married Louisa, daughter of Michael Debonnaire. In 1606 he fixed his abode in London, where he published his "Satyricon," dedicated to the Earl of Salisbury; also a brief narrative of the Gunpowder Plot. In 1614 appeared his *Icon Animarum*, forming the fourth part of his Satyricon. The object of the work was to delineate the manners and characteristics of the different nations of Europe; and he has not forgotten to extol, in high terms, the genius and character of the people of Scotland, the land of his fathers. In 1615 Barclay quitted England with his family, and went first to Paris, and afterwards to Rome, having been invited thither by Pope Paul V. Here he published, with the view of recommending himself to the heads of the Church, his "Parenesis," or an exhortation to sectarians. It was at Rome that he wrote his celebrated Latin romance, entitled, "Argenis," first published after his death at Paris in 1621. It is a political allegory, containing allusions to the state of Europe at the time, and especially France during the civil wars of the seventeenth century. It has been translated into the English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, and even into the Polish, Swedish, Icelandic, and other languages. Barclay, who for recreation cultivated a small garden, was afflicted with that passion for tulips which at that time overspread Europe, and which is known under the name of the *Tulipa-mania*. He "had it to that excess," says Lord Hailes, who wrote a sketch of his life, "that he placed two mastiffs as sentinels in his garden; and rather than abandon his favourite flowers, chose to continue his residence in an ill-aired and unwholesome habitation." He died at Rome, of the stone, August 12, 1621, aged 39. Besides the works above mentioned, he wrote an Apology for his Euphormion; and a Defence of his father's book on the Power of the Pope against an attack of Cardinal Bellarmine, who, however, on his going to reside at Rome, treated him with kindness. He left an unpublished history of the Conquest of Jerusalem by the Franks, and some fragments of a general history of Europe. In the notes to "Marmion" Sir Walter Scott has quoted a singular story of romantic chivalry from the Euphormion. Barclay left two sons and two daughters. His wife, from excess of affection, sometimes annoyed him with her jealousy. There was something romantic in her feelings regarding

him. After his death she erected a monument, with his bust in marble, at the church of St Lorenzo, on the road to Tivoli; but on learning that Cardinal Barberini had there put up a similar monument in honour of his preceptor, she said, "My husband was a man of family, and famous in the literary world; I will not suffer him to remain on a level with a base and obscure pedagogue!" and indignantly caused her husband's bust to be removed. A translation of "Argenis," by Clara Reeve, authoress of the "Old English Baron," appeared in 1762, under the title of the *Phoenix*, being that lady's first work.

BARHAM, LORD, of Barham Court and Teston, in Kent, was born in the year 1727. He received his education at the school of Crail*—an ancient seminary of great repute—and spent his early days in the East Neuk of Fife, where his name is still gratefully remembered. Alex. Don, an able teacher, was then head master of the school. In 1741 Lord Barham, then Charles Middleton, entered the sea-service. He had the commission of lieutenant in the Royal Navy 1745, and of captain 22d May 1758. He commanded a ship of war in the West Indies, where he protected the trade so effectually that the Assembly of Barbadoes voted him a gold-hilted sword as a token of esteem and gratitude. He had the appointment of Comptroller of the Navy conferred on him in 1778, and was created a baronet of Great Britain by the name, style, and title of Sir Charles Middleton, on the 4th September 1781. He was elected M.P. for Rochester at the general election 1784, was promoted to a flag in 1787, and afterwards became admiral of the Red Squadron, and an elder brother of the Trinity House. In May 1794 he was appointed one of the Lords of Admiralty; sat at that Board till December 1795; was constituted first Lord of the Admiralty 2d May 1805, and held that office till the dissolution of the Pitt Administration on the 9th February 1806. The period of nine months during which he presided at that Board was, in respect of the number

* Crail is a town of great antiquity, and there are several historical facts connected with it which may be briefly noticed. It is said to have been a place of some note in the ninth century. Here are vestiges of a royal castle built by David I. In Crail Church there is preserved an ancient monument, called a Runic Cross; and in that church John Knox inflamed the mob in a sermon, and induced them to accompany him next day to St Andrews, and demolish the magnificent Cathedral. Archbishop Sharp was minister of Crail for twelve years before the Restoration, and his handwriting is still to be seen in the Kirk-Session records. Mary of Guise, afterwards consort of James V., and mother of Queen Mary, landed near Crail from stress of weather, and found shelter at Balcomie Castle, from which she proceeded with the King to St Andrews. The Episcopal Chapel at the Bankhead Brae was rabbled and burnt by the populace in 1745; and in the Parish Manse of Crail may be found the identical chair which Napoleon I. occupied in St Helena.

and importance of the victories by which it was distinguished, more brilliant than any other of equal duration in the naval annals of Great Britain. He was created a peer of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland on the 27th April 1805. The efficiency and success of our fleets at this time may in some measure be due to the talent and energy of Lord Barham, combined with his high moral character, which again may doubtless be traced to his early training and religious education in the East of Fife. We have already said that Mr Don was Lord Barham's teacher. Don was a man of no ordinary learning and ability, and at same time of high religious principle, and while he taught the burgh school—an educational establishment founded (it is understood by a pious man of the name of Bowman) long before the Reformation—he also received into his house as boarders the sons of many gentlemen both of the neighbourhood and from a distance. The minister of the parish of Crail and the Rev. Mr Leslie, incumbent of the Episcopal Chapel there, were also both good men; and to the excellent example of these spiritual leaders of the flock, their pious admonitions and unwearied zeal, both in public and private, to propagate and enforce the great leading doctrines of religion, may be ascribed that high tone of religious feeling which imbued the community of Crail at the time of which we write. It is no small honour, then, to the ancient seminary at Crail, to have produced such a distinguished individual as Lord Barham. His portrait was presented to the patrons of the school by the late Admiral Erskine Wemyss of Wemyss Castle, M.P., and adorns the walls of the school-room. Here his Lordship received the first rudiments of his education; here he was taught to value the blessings of liberty; here he learned to love his country, to venerate its institutions, to respect its laws, and to risk his life if necessary in its defence; and the lessons he then learned made a deep impression on his mind, and were not forgotten in after life. Hear what a recent author says on the subject:—"Sir Charles Middleton, afterwards well known as Lord Barham, whose management of the navy when first Lord of the Admiralty in times of unequalled danger and difficulty will ever be mentioned to his honour in the pages of British history, was highly commended for his prompt services by Lord Nelson; and the navy of England reached the acmé of fame when a man, ridiculed as a saint, presided over its affairs. Let this for ever silence those who assert that religion incapacitates for the duties of this life. But another point deserves to be mentioned: Lord Barham permitted *no Sabbath labour* whatever in the dockyards; yet he managed to comply with the urgent and rapid demands of the hero of the deep, whose circumstances and uncommon movements required no ordinary energy in the supply of his resources. Neither nations nor individuals will ever

lose by the dedication of the sacred Day to the worship of a God who prospers those who serve him and obey his commandments." The following curious incidents in the career of Lord Barham may not be thought uninteresting or unworthy of notice:—While as Captain Middleton his Lordship commanded at one of the stations in the West India Islands, many young men belonging to Crail were impressed into the naval service, and these Fife lads were soon discovered to be first-class men in the boats, and as such were generally selected for that duty. At that period—about one hundred years ago—all the people of Crail had nicknames. Two or three Crail lads having got into the ship in which Captain Middleton was commander, were employed one day in rowing him on shore at one of the West India Islands, and the stokesman remarked to his companion—"Sandy, is not that very like Roome harbour at Crail?" Captain Middleton inquired how he came to know Roome harbour? and the seaman made answer that he came from Crail. Captain Middleton then asked his name, which was told him, but he could not recollect him by that name, and again inquired—"But what was your name at school?" Sandy laughed, scratched his head, and replied "Faith, Sir, my name at schule" (some hesitation) "my name at the schule was *Lick Mustard*." Captain Middleton then said, "O, now I remember you perfectly well;" and the lad being an excellent seaman, the Captain got him subsequently promoted in the ship. Some years after this incident there lived in Crail three women of the name of Kattie Horsburgh, and to distinguish them, one was called "Bonnie Kattie," another "Pretty Kattie," and the third "Purle Reek* Kattie." The latter, the subject of our story, whose mother, a respectable, kind-hearted woman, kept an open door, and a good fire for all the sailor boys belonging to the port, was, of course, a great favourite, and her house much frequented by them. It happened that "Purle Reek Kattie" got married to a sailor, and her husband was pressed on board a man-of-war, and Kattie was in great distress about her husband. Stuart Erskine, of Cambo, was one of the sailor boys who used to frequent her mother's house, and Charlie Middleton was another. Stuart Erskine by this time, however, was a captain in the Royal Navy, and commander of the hulk at Woolwich. Kattie knew all this, and took a passage in a Crail sloop bound for London, laden with potatoes, to try if any of the parties who were brought up in Crail (many of them now men of station and influence) could get her husband liberated. On arriving at her destination she sent in her name "Catherine Horsburgh," from Crail, to Captain Erskine, who happened to be at dinner. In a little, the servants re-

* *Purle Reek* is the smoke of bits of dried horse and cow dung gathered off the roads by the poor, and used as fuel.

turned, saying their master never heard of such a name in Crail. Kattie, who was not to be driven from her purpose in this way, called out in a voice so loud as to be heard in the dining-room, "Tell Captain Erskine it's *Purle Reek Kattie* that wishes to see him." The Captain hearing this started up and exclaimed—"Purle Reek Kattie! God bless me, who do I know better? Send her here immediately." Several gentlemen were dining with Captain Erskine that day, who were his Crail schoolfellows, and among others Captain Middleton. Kattie was ushered into the room amongst her old friends, who not only procured the release of her husband, but subscribed a handsome sum to carry them both back to Crail. *Old Leyes* and *Foul-Hogger* lie a little to the eastward of Crail, and are only known by these provincial names to the sea-faring population on the coast. Captain John Chiene, of the Merchant Service, who was one of the sailor boys and contemporaries of Captains Erskine and Middleton above referred to, was one time on a voyage from Crail to Gottenburg, while Thomas Erskine, afterwards Earl of Kellie, was British Consul there, and when on the coast of Norway was hailed in good English by a French privateer, "From whence came you?" Captain Chiene, thinking to puzzle the fellow, answered boldly—"From *Foul-Hogger*." In a little time the question put from the privateer was, *What soundings had you coming down Auld Leyes Loan?* and without more ado the privateer filled her sails and stood to the westward. Lord Barham married Margaret, daughter of James, Lord Gambier, by whom (who died in 1792) he had an only child, Diana, who married on the 20th December 1780, Gerard Noel Edwards, Esq. of Welham Grove, Leicestershire, afterwards Gerard Noel Noel, nephew and heir of the Earl of Gainsborough. Lord Barham died on 7th June 1813, and was succeeded in the peerage by his daughter, Diana Noel as Baroness Barham, and by her husband in the baronetcy. Her ladyship, as stated above, had married Gerard Noel Edwards, who assumed by sign-manual in 1798, on the death of his maternal uncle Henry, last Earl of Gainsborough, when he inherited that nobleman's estates, the name, and arms of Noel only. The issue of this marriage was a large family, the eldest of whom, Charles Noel Noel, is now Earl of Gainsborough. His lordship succeeded to the barony of Barham at the death of his mother on the 12th April 1823, inherited the baronetcy at the decease of his father, Sir Gerard Noel, Bart., in 1838, and was created Viscount Campden and Earl of Gainsborough in 1841. His lordship's son and heir is Charles George, born in 1818, and married to the eldest daughter of the Earl of Errol.

BAXTER, Sir DAVID, of Kilmaron and Bargarvie, Bart., was born at Dundee in 1793. In 1856 he purchased the estate of Kilmaron, in the neighbourhood of Cupar ;

and in 1863 he acquired the adjoining property of Bargarvie. Sir David is the head of one of the greatest mercantile houses in the world ; and, possessing great business abilities and sound judgment, has made admirable use of his opportunities, so that now he can be truly named as one of the foremost of Britain's merchant princes. His present to the inhabitants of his native town of the magnificent park, now known as the Baxter Park, will immortalise his name as one of the benefactors of his species. This park, which altogether would cost Sir David and the Misses Baxter about £50,000, was opened on 9th September 1863—a day which will ever be remembered in Dundee as one of the most important in the history of the town. On the occasion a procession upwards of four miles long, six men abreast, marched through the streets to the park, where, in presence of Earl Russell and Earl Dalhousie, who both took a prominent part in the proceedings, a statue of Sir David, subscribed for by nearly 17,000 of the inhabitants, was uncovered, after the park had been formally handed over to the inhabitants. The very high honour of a baronetcy was conferred on Sir David Baxter as an expression of Her Majesty's high estimate of his liberal and philanthropic munificence. Since he has possessed Kilmaron Castle, which he at great expense much enlarged and improved, it has been his favourite residence, and he has taken a leading and able part in the management of county matters.

BAYNE, ALEXANDER, of Rires, first Professor of the municipal law of Scotland, was the son of John Bayne of Logie, Fife, descended from the old Fifeshire family of Tulloch, to whom he was served heir in general, October 8, 1700. On the 10th of July 1714 he was admitted advocate. In January 1722 the Faculty appointed him senior curator of the Advocates' Library, and on 28th November succeeding he was elected by the Town Council to the Chair of Scots Law, which in that year was first instituted in the University of Edinburgh. In the Council Register of that date there is the following entry :—"Mr Alexander Bayne having represented how much it would be for the interest of the nation and of this city to have a Professor of the Law of Scotland placed in the University of this city, not only for teaching the Scots Law, but also for qualifying of writers to His Majesty's signet ; and being fully apprised of the fitness and qualifications of Mr Alex. Bayne of Rires, advocate, to discharge such a province ; therefore, the Council elect him to be Professor of the Law of Scotland in the University of this city." Although the Faculty of Advocates at first looked coldly upon the erection of the chair of Scots Law, they soon began to be convinced that it was calculated to work a beneficial change on the course of examination for the bar, and on the system of legal study. In January 1724 the Dean of Faculty, Mr Robert Duns-

das of Arniston, afterwards Lord President of the Court of Session, proposed to the Faculty that all entrants should, previous to their admission, undergo a trial, not only in the civil law, as heretofore, but also in the municipal law of Scotland; and though this was long resisted, it was at length determined, by Act of Sederunt, February 28, 1750. In the beginning of 1726, Bayne retired from the office of senior curator of the library, and the same year he published the first edition of Sir Thomas Hope's *Minor Practicks*, a work of great legal learning, which had lain nearly a century in manuscript, to which was added, by Professor Bayne, "A Discourse on the Rise and Progress of the Law of Scotland, and the Method of Studying it." In 1731 he published a small volume of "Notes" for the use of the students attending his chair, formed out of his lectures, and which prove that he was thoroughly acquainted, not only with the Roman jurisprudence, but also with the ancient common law. About the same time he published another small volume, entitled, "Institutions of the Criminal Law of Scotland," also for the use of his students. He died in June 1737, when Mr Erskine of Carnock was appointed his successor. He had married Mary, a younger daughter of Anne, only surviving child of Sir William Bruce of Kinross, by her second husband, Sir John Carstairs of Kileconquhar, and by her he had three sons and two daughters.

BEATSON, the surname of a family originally situated on the West Marches. At the end of the 16th and beginning of the 17th centuries they acquired the lands of Kilrie, Vicarsgrange, Glassmount, North Pitendie, Powguild, Balbardie, Pitkeanie, and others, in Fifeshire. Robert Beatson, Esq. of Kilrie, Royal Engineers, married, 1790, Jean, only child of Murdoch Campbell, Esq. of Rossend Castle, Burntisland, of the Caithness Campbells. His grandson, Alexander John Beatson, Esq. of Rossend, is head of the families of this name. John Beatson Bell, Esq. of Glenfarg and Kilduncan, represents in the female line a younger branch of the family of Vicarsgrange, which acquired the lands of Mawhill in Kinross-shire, by marriage with the heiress, Marie Grieve. Major-General Alexander Beatson, H.E.L.C.S., at one time governor of St Helena, was of the Kilrie family.

BEATSON, ROBERT, of Vicarsgrange, LL.D., author of some useful compilations, eldest son of David Beatson of Vicarsgrange, and of Jean, daughter of Robert Beatson of Kilrie, was born at Dysart 25th June 1741. His paternal and maternal grandfathers were cousins, the one being the laird of Kilrie and the other of Vicarsgrange. His grandmothers were half sisters, daughters of William Beatson of Glassmount, and cousins of their respective husbands. He obtained an ensigncy in 1756, and the following year accompanied the expedition to

the coast of France. He afterwards served as lieutenant, in the attack on Martinique, and the taking of Guadaloupe. In 1766, he retired on half-pay. He obtained the degree of LL.D. from the University of Edinburgh. He had commenced writing a Peerage, which he did not live to complete. Part of the material is contained in one of three volumes of manuscript, entitled "Beatson's Collections," in the library of the Faculty of Advocates in Edinburgh. He sold Vicarsgrange in 1787, and during the latter years of his life was barrack-master at Aberdeen. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, where he died January 24, 1818, aged 87.

BEATSON, ALEXANDER JOHN, Esq. of Rossend. This gentleman was the son of Alexander Campbell Beatson of Rossend, captain in the Indian Army, who married, 22d December 1831, Eliza, third daughter of John Baird, Esq. of Camelon, and died 14th August 1832, leaving issue—a posthumous son, the present representative of the family. The grandfather of Alexander John Beatson, above mentioned, was Robert Beatson, of the Royal Engineers, who married Jane, only child of Murdoch Campbell, Esq. of Rossend Castle, in Fife, by Margaret, his wife, daughter of John Taylor, Esq. of Pitcairle, and the heiress of Carhaston, and had issue:—Alexander Campbell, his heir, above named; also William Fergusson Beatson, lieutenant-colonel in the service of the Queen of Spain, and knight of San Fernando, lieutenant-colonel in the Indian Army, recently employed as brigadier commanding the cavalry of His Highness the Nizam, and subsequently major-general in H. B. M.'s service in Turkey.

BELL, General Sir JOHN, G.C.B., colonel of the 4th Regiment of Foot, is descended from a good family in the east of Fife, viz., the Bells of Kilduncan. (This family is now represented by John Beatson Bell, Esq. of Glenfarg and Kilduncan, Great King Street, Edinburgh.) He was born at Bonnyton, a seat of his grandfather's, in the year 1782, and received the rudiments of his education partly at the school of Denino, and partly at that of Carnbee. At an early age he was sent to the Academy of Dundee to prosecute his studies under eminent masters, and when he left that seminary he was placed in the counting room of his uncle, Provost Bell, a shipowner and Baltic merchant, extensively engaged in commercial transactions with St Petersburg. This temporary employment was not undertaken, however, with the view of following the profession of a merchant, but merely for the purpose of acquiring those business habits and qualifications necessary to fit him for a situation of trust and responsibility—should such open to him in the army—to which all his thoughts and aspirations were unceasingly directed. Mr Bell continued with his uncle for some years, but as he had no intention of follow-

ing mercantile pursuits, he devoted his leisure hours to literary and scientific studies, and particularly to the arts of drawing, engineering, and fortification, with a view to his future profession. On the 1st of August 1805 he entered the army as an ensign. Even then, young as he was, he was remarkable for the qualities which afterwards distinguished him—viz., steadiness of conduct, and firmness of character, united with a benignity of nature, and an amenity of manners peculiar to himself, together with an ardour and perseverance in every pursuit in which he embarked. Thus he gave early promise of the distinction he was afterwards destined to attain. These qualities subsequently contributed to recommend him to the notice and friendship of His Grace the Duke of Wellington—a friendship with which Mr Bell was honoured as long as the Duke lived. Accordingly, he was always a welcome guest at the Duke's banquet on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. Mr Bell was appointed lieutenant on 1st October 1807; was promoted to the rank of Captain on 12th March 1812; Major on 21st June 1813, and rose in nine years to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, to which he was promoted on 12th April 1814; on 6th May 1831 he became colonel, and aid-de-camp to William IV., and major-general, 23d November 1841; on 11th November 1851 lieutenant-general; on 26th December 1853 he was appointed to be colonel of the 4th regiment of Foot, and on 15th June 1860 he attained the full rank of general. Sir John Bell served in Sicily in 1806-7; in the Peninsula and France, from July 1808 to February 1809; and again from May 1809 to July 1814, including the battle of Viniiera, action at the bridge of Almeida, battle of Busaco, all the actions during the retreat of the French from Portugal, siege and storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, siege and storming of Badajoz, action at the heights of Costavillos, battle of Salamanca, action of Subijana de Morillos, battles of Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, and Toulouse. He served afterwards with the army employed against Louisiana, from December 1814 to June 1815. He has received the gold cross for the battles of the Pyrenees, Nivelle, Orthes, and Toulouse; and the silver war medal, with six clasps, for the other battles and sieges. In further recognition of his merits, a good service pension was conferred on him of £200 per annum. General Bell was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Guernsey in the year 1848, whither he proceeded immediately, and continued in that command for six years, during which time he conducted the affairs of the island with singular prudence and success. Amongst the last acts of public duty in which General Bell was called to engage, was the Crimean Military Commission which sat in 1856. This military court, which was composed of general officers only, was perfectly open and public, and was invested with every form and power which

could give solemnity to its proceedings. The object of the Government being simply to ascertain the truth of certain grave accusations against officers of high rank contained in the evidence taken by Sir John M'Neill and Colonel Tulloch, and by them submitted to the War Minister. General Bell married, in 1821, Lady Catherine Harris, eldest daughter of the Earl of Malmesbury. Her ladyship died in 1855, without issue. The General, who is now well advanced in life, was formerly tall, erect, and graceful in his person, fair in complexion, and handsome in his features, with a classic forehead, and full black eye, which was quick, penetrating, and intelligent. To see him was to see a gentleman in mind and manner, as well as in figure. Such is a faint outline of the person of him who, in his prime, as known by the writer, had few equals. In addition to his claims as a public character, this gallant officer is highly distinguished for his virtues in private life. His affectionate and exemplary conduct as a son, a husband, and a brother, his amiable qualities, founded on religious and moral principle, the warm sensibilities of his heart, united, as they are in him, with courteousness of manner, and kind attentions to every one, but chiefly to those who seemed retiring, and most in need of encouragement, endear him to his relations and friends, and make him an object of respect and esteem wherever he is known.

BELL, Rev. ANDREW, D. D. and LL. D., Prebendary of Westminster, Master of Sherborn Hospital, Durham, Fellow of the Asiatic Society and of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and the founder of the Madras System of Education, died at Lindsay Cottage, Cheltenham, on the 27th Jan. 1832, in his eightieth year, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the patience and resignation of a Christian. This excellent man was born at St Andrews on the 27th March 1753, and was educated at the Grammar School and University of that city. Mr Bell was a distinguished student. While yet in *statu pupillari* he fought a duel with a student about his own age—sixteen. This encounter, well calculated to frighten the ancient City of Steeple from her propriety, came off on the shore of the "Witch Lake," an inlet of the sea so called, and where, a few years ago, the ravages of the waves having caused a land-slip from the "Witch Hill," human bones and wood ashes were exposed to view—the sad relics, buried with "maimed and mutilated rites," of some wretched victim of credulity and superstition.

"Each flower that drinks the dew, each herb of grace,

Still shun to grow in horror of the place."

At this picturesque spot the combatants met—their courage "at the sticking point," though their weapons were not swords, nor even pistols, but muskets!—antique enough to have figured at Bothwell Brig. The seconds tossed up for first fire; in plebeian

phraseology, "a copper was shied." Young Bell, with the luck that pursued him through life, won; and having, with shrewd intention (so 'tis said), fired perilously near the seconds, these wary gentlemen interfered, and put a peremptory end to the contest. Honour was satisfied and safety consulted. Dr Bell having received a very good education, went to Virginia previous to the War of Independence, with strong letters of introduction from Professor Cleghorn of St Andrews. The hospitality of "old Virginia" in these better days was proverbial. Mr Bell having been kindly received by a planter, soon won so much on the confidence and regard of his host that he intrusted his two sons to the young Scotchman's care, who returned to St Andrews with his charge. At that period the milder practice of modern teachers was unknown. Bell is recorded to have applied the cane freely to his pupils when almost out of their teens. These modes of discipline, pursued as they then were to an extreme, form part of "the wisdom of our ancestors," more "honoured in the breach than the observance." About this period (1775) Dr Bell studied for the English Church. He soon received an appointment to a small Episcopalian chapel in Leith, having been ordained by the aged and infirm Bishop of Carlisle. The Bishop, unable to go through the fatigue of ordination, witnessed its performance by his son, a Bishop on the Irish Establishment. "The laying on of hands," that beautiful and apostolic ceremony, and the final benediction, were performed by the venerable prelate. Dr Bell, as we must henceforth style him, had scarcely entered upon the duties of his new cure when a Government appointment to India changed his views for the better. In the year 1789, after his appointment as chaplain to Fort St George and minister of St Mary's, at Madras, the splendid qualities of his mind were first developed. Since that period he has been regarded as one of the greatest benefactors of mankind. He undertook the gratuitous superintendence of the Military Male Orphan Asylum at that station until 1796, during which time he founded the Madrassystem of elementary education; and although the rival claims of Mr Lancaster then came into notice, it is but justice to add that the universal judgment of the country, and the testimony of authentic documents, pronounced the merit of the discovery to have been solely and exclusively due to Dr Bell. No sooner were the advantages of the system known than it was patronised by the Government at Fort St George; and on the Rev. Doctor's arrival in this country in 1797 the original report was immediately published and submitted to the highest authorities in Church and State, by whom the system was patronised, and found to work so well in practice that it has since been adopted in every civilised nation in the world. In Great Britain alone there are at the present time "10,000 schools without

any legislative assistance, wherein 600,000 children are educated by voluntary aid and charity." The most gratifying testimonials were transmitted to the Doctor in proof of the excellence of his plan, not only from the highest quarters in this country, but from several Governments and learned bodies in Europe, Asia, and America. The evening of his pious and useful life was passed in Cheltenham, where his benevolence, and the practice of every social and domestic virtue, had gained him the affection and respect of every class of the community. He distributed no less a sum than £120,000 to various national institutions and public charities. Many valuable works on education were written by him; amongst which, "The Elements of Tuition," "The English School," and "Brief Manual of Mutual Instruction and Moral Discipline," will ever occupy a distinguished place in our useful national literature. The Committee of the National Society for the Education of the Poor passed the following resolution at its first meeting after Dr Bell's decease:—"Resolved, that the committee, having learned that it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this present life the Rev. Dr Bell, the superintendent of the Society's schools, deem it incumbent upon them to pay a public mark of respect to a man who may justly be regarded as the founder of a system of education which, under the Divine blessing, has been productive of incalculable benefits to this Church and nation; and that, as it is understood that his remains are to be interred in Westminster Abbey, the secretary be directed to ascertain the day fixed for his interment, and communicate the same to the committee, for the information of such members as may find it convenient to attend."

BENTINCK, WILLIAM HENRY CAVENDISH, Marquis of Titchfield, was the son of the late Duke of Portland, by Henrietta, eldest daughter and co-heiress of the late General Scott of Balcomie, in the county of Fife. He was born in June 1796. At an early age (being then Lord Woodstock) he was sent to Eton College, from which, however, he was soon removed, it being the determination of his family to give him a private education. This important trust was accordingly reposed in the hands of the Rev. William Parry, a fellow of St John's College in Cambridge, and distinguished in that University by his classical and mathematical attainments. After the usual routine of education, his lordship took up his residence at Christ Church in Oxford, of which College Dr Goodenough, the subsequent master of Westminster School, was at that time a tutor. He there endeared himself to every one, forming many attachments which endured through after life. In December 1818 his lordship received the degree of B.A., and his name appeared in the list of classical honours. After this well-deserved tribute to his abilities and industry, he quitted the University, and feeling an

honourable ambition to employ the talents with which nature and application had endowed him in the service of his country in Parliament, he was, in 1819, returned for the borough of Elechingley, in Surrey (on Matthew Russell, Esq., vacating his seat for that borough), and was re-elected for the same place in the first Parliament thereafter. On entering the House of Commons he took his seat on the lowest bench on the Opposition side; but for a considerable time did not venture to address the House. When, however, he at length rose, his speech secured attention. The occasion was a motion by Mr Hume, on the 27th June 1821, for an address to His Majesty, representing the expediency of the utmost economy and retrenchment in the public expenditure. His lordship supported the motion. He principally insisted on the necessity of reducing the military establishments—especially in our distant colonial possessions. “This country, Sir,” said he, “is to stand, and to command the respect of the world, not by its various garrisons scattered over the globe, but by its well-known power of supporting those numerous armies which, during the late war, were in activity by our means, of affording the vast subsidies we were then so lavish of; and, above all, of sending forth those mighty naval armaments which have been the astonishment of Europe; and, inasmuch as our expenditure during peace diminishes our ability to furnish such a display, in so much are we weaker, instead of stronger. The strength of England consists in the reputation she enjoys of being able to undertake a war; and in showing, by her repaired and increasing resources, to distant nations, that, in the event of insult and injustice, she has the means, as well as the inclination to chastise the aggressor with signal and fearful vengeance.” In the following year the Marquis of Titchfield, on Sir Martin Foulke’s retirement, accepted a free, unshackled, invitation from the burgh of King’s Lynn to represent it in Parliament; and shortly after, on the accession of his near relative, Mr Canning, to His Majesty’s Councils, he had an opportunity of showing the stability of his political principles. If his speeches in the House of Commons were not embellished with rhetoric, they invariably manifest the greatest accuracy, judgment, and good sense. With a diffidence of manner which conciliated his hearers, his opinions were perfectly independent, and his votes evinced that he was quite superior either to party, or to personal considerations. The last time that he addressed the House was at considerable length on the 11th of June 1823, when he seconded Mr Western’s motion for a committee on the state of the currency. The good humour and pleasantry of this speech may justify an extract:—“For those,” said he, “who may feel, as I do, very doubtful of being able to handle a subject of this intricate nature, there is a most agreeable and encouraging consolation

in the circumstance that, whatever doctrines one may broach, whatever predictions one may hazard, and whatever surprise and disapprobation one’s sentiments may excite, it is impossible for any novice to come off worse, as to the result, than some of those who were considered the most distinguished authorities for everything connected with the study of political economy. I am very far, indeed, from making this remark in the way of hostility to, or disparagement of, the persons to whom I am alluding. I use it simply to show how little right any one has, of whatever consequence for his knowledge and abilities, to expect to settle questions of this description by his own individual opinion, and how improvident as well as indecorous it would be, in a great and delicate question like this, that so divides and agitates the community, for such an assembly to be governed by a theorist, and how impossible to justify our refusal to have recourse to those large means which the appointment of a committee presents, of sifting the subject to the bottom, and by collecting and bringing under one view all possible information and every conflicting opinion, of finally setting the question at rest, and satisfying the public mind. But, while solacing one’s self with the reflection that experience has confounded to so great a degree some of the most eminent of the economists, and that any person of slender abilities and narrow information can meet with no discomfiture so great as to inflict any severe humiliation, there is, on the other hand, a most discouraging circumstance in this, that people generally are so uninformed on these points, that in discussing them, unless one set out with the plainest and most elementary remarks, there is little chance of being understood by the greater portion of hearers or readers; while, on the other hand, by advancing axioms and evident truths, there is a danger of being ridiculed by others for occupying them with truisms. This latter danger, however, I shall make bold to defy, sheltering myself under the fact that, notwithstanding all the discussion this subject has undergone, it may still be heard any day in society, from persons otherwise intelligent, that, in their opinion, to talk of the depreciation of the currency must be nonsense; for that they are unable to comprehend how a pound-note at one time can differ from a pound-note always, and that it is impossible the same piece of paper, with the same characters marked upon it, can be more valuable at one time than at another. When, above all, the famous resolution of 1811 is recollected, I think it will be perfectly excusable for me, even in this assembly, said to be so enlightened, to set out with the mathematical axiom, that ‘a part is less than the whole,’ an axiom which now, that the late Chancellor of the Exchequer is no longer among us, I apprehend no one will be found hardy enough to dispute. In mentioning that extraordinary person, I must lament my inability to

do justice to the merits of so great a master of reasoning and eloquence, who so confounded the philosophers of 1811, by unfolding to his admiring audience that the old favourite axiom of Euclid was nothing but a popular delusion, that, in reality, a part might be easily equal to the whole, and, therefore, that there was no reason for doubting that the pound-note which required the assistance of eight shillings to procure a guinea, was equal to the pound-note which required the assistance of but a single shilling, of precisely the same value with those of which eight had become necessary." His lordship then entered into an elaborate argument in support of the proposition before the House, in the course of which he rendered it abundantly evident that he had inquired and thought very deeply on the subject. His speech elicited general admiration, and he was particularly complimented upon it by the late Mr Ricardo, although that gentleman was decidedly hostile to the motion. The disorder which unhappily deprived his country of a young statesman of such fair promise was an abscess in the brain, the acute suffering of which he bore with manly fortitude. His decease took place at Portland House, in St James' Square, on the 5th of March 1824. On the 13th his remains were interred in a vault formerly belonging to the family of Jaucet (anciently lords of Mary-le-bone), in the old Parish Church, where also the late Duke and Duchess of Portland, and several branches of the families of Coates, Greville, and Bentinck, have been likewise buried.

BENTINCK, Lord GEORGE, a statesman of great ability and still greater promise, which his untimely death unhappily deprived of fulfilment, was the second son of the fourth Duke of Portland, by Henrietta, daughter and co-heiress of Major-General Scott of Balcomie, and the sister of Viscountess Canning, and was born on the 27th of February 1802. Lord George was for some time at Eton, and completed his education at Christ Church, Oxford. After leaving the University he obtained a commission in the Guards, and in this corps he rose to the rank of captain, retiring from the army with the rank of major. In 1828 he was elected for King's Lynn, and continued to represent that constituency for twenty years. He had previously acted as private secretary to his uncle by marriage, George Canning, when Prime Minister; and in that capacity he exhibited abilities which gave high satisfaction to his distinguished kinsman. Lord George, from his youth, took a great interest in field sports, and for a long time was known as one of the principal patrons of the turf in the kingdom. In all racing matters, indeed, he was a leading authority, and under his superintendence some excellent regulations were established at the principal racing meetings in England. On first entering Parliament he may be considered to have been one of the moderate Whig school; one of his first votes

was for Catholic Emancipation; and he voted for the principle of the Reform Bill, but opposed some of the principal details in committee. Soon after he joined the ranks of the Conservative party, voting with them on important questions, but seldom addressing the House. It was the events of the year 1846, when Sir Robert Peel gave in his adhesion to free trade in corn, that first brought Lord George Bentinck prominently forward in the House of Commons, and developed the latent energies of his mind and character. The Protectionist party, thus suddenly deprived of its head, staggered beneath the blow; but the dauntless earnestness, indomitable perseverance, and unflinching courage which Lord George suddenly displayed in this emergency, joined to the mass of well-digested statistics which he brought to bear on the subject in debate, readily obtained for him the unconditional leadership of his party, which, under his guidance, once more started into life. From that period he abandoned his sporting pursuits, and sold off his stud—devoting himself entirely to politics. The change was great and unexpected, but it was complete and permanent. His dislike of Sir Robert Peel was decided and undisguised. He accused him of tergiversation, and of being one of those who had hounded to the death his illustrious relative, Mr Canning; but his hostility was principally shown in his opposition to the free trade policy of the Peel Ministry. On other questions Lord George pursued an independent course. He differed from the majority of his party on the question of civil and religious liberty; he supported the Jewish Relief Bill, his vote on which was followed by his withdrawal from the nominal leadership of the Protectionist party, though he remained its acknowledged head: and he was favourable to the paying of the Roman Catholic clergy by the land-owners in Ireland. Few public events occasioned more general surprise than the short period of time in which Lord George Bentinck built up his parliamentary character. What he might have been *in power* no man can tell; but the industry, straightforwardness, and intelligence which he displayed during the brief period of his leadership warrant the belief that, had his life been spared, he would have gained a distinguished place among the highest and most disinterested of England's statesmen. He died suddenly of disease of the heart 21st September 1848.

BENTINCK, General Lord WILLIAM CAVENDISH, Governor-General of India, was the son of the Duke of Portland, and was connected with Fife as the grandson of General Scott of Balcomie. This distinguished officer and diplomatist was born in 1774. He entered the army when very young, and on the expulsion of the Bourbons from France he accompanied the Duke of York from the Netherlands in the capacity of aide-de-camp. His Lordship afterwards proceeded to Egypt, being appointed

to command the cavalry of the expedition under Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercrombie; but that campaign was terminated before his arrival. In 1803 Lord William proceeded to India as Governor of Madras, and remained in that high situation until Oct. 1807, when he returned to Europe. He was afterwards selected to proceed on an important mission to the Supreme Junta of Spain. At the battle of Corunna his Lordship particularly distinguished himself. He was next appointed to command a division of Sir Arthur Wellesley's army, with the local rank of lieutenant-general. After his return to England Lord William remained comparatively inactive until 1826, when he was selected for the highly honourable post of Governor-General of India, which he held for seven years. His rule was of an enlightened character, largely contributing to the intellectual advancement of the people. He gave practical freedom to the press, encouraged education, put down the frightful rites of Suttee, established a medical college for the instruction of natives in the European service, promoted commerce and agriculture, and husbanded the resources of the country. He also energetically devoted himself to the establishment of a regular steam communication with India. He died, however, before the great scheme to which he applied his talents and influence could be carried into operation.

BETHUNE, THE FAMILY OF.—Bethune, or Beaton, a surname of French origin, which belonged to an illustrious house in France, from which sprung the Duke de Sully, the celebrated minister of Henry IV. It was derived from Bethune, a town in French Flanders. The Bethunes came into England with William the Conqueror. One of them was the companion of Richard Cœur de Lion on his return from the Holy Land, and was made prisoner along with him by the Duke of Austria. Duchesne, in his "Histoire de la Maison de Bethune," derives the Scottish branch from a certain Jacobin de Bethune, who, he says, came to Scotland about 1448, but there are authentic documents to prove that the family were settled in this country as early as 1165. In the end of the reign of William the Lion, or beginning of that of his son, Alexander II., Robert de Beton is witness to a charter by Roger de Quincy, comes de Wincestre (incorrectly called Winton and sometimes Wigton in the current genealogies of ancient families), constabularius Scotie, to Severus de Seton, of an annuity out of the mill and mill lands of Travernet or Trauent. In a charter of mortification of lands "in territorio de Kermuir" (now Kirriemuir) in the county of Angus, to the monks of Aberbrothwick, David de Beton and Joannes de Beton are witnesses. It was in that county that the family of the Bethunes then had their principal possessions. The chief of them was the laird of Westhall, of whom the rest are descended. In the beginning of the reign of Alexander III., about 1250,

Dominus de Betun and Robertus de Betun are, with several others, witnesses to a charter of Christiana de Valoines, Lady Panmure, to John Lyell, of the lands of Balbanin and Panlathine. Among those who swore fealty to Edward I. of England, and were present at the discussion of the pleas for the crown of Scotland betwixt John Baliol and Robert Bruce was Robert de Betune; and amongst the seals yet preserved, that are appended to King Edward's decision, 1292, is "sigillum Roberti de Betune de Scotia, which is a fesse, and on a chief a file of three pendants." Several of this name are witnesses to charters by Duncan Earl of Fife. David de Betune, miles, and Alexander de Betun, were at the Parliament held at Cambuskenneth, 6th November 1314; and to the act of forfeiture passed in that Parliament is appended one of their seals, which is the same coat of arms that is on the forementioned seal of Robert de Betune. Alexander de Bethune continued faithful to the family of Bruce, and was knighted for his valour. He was slain in the battle of Dupplin 12th August 1332. In the fifth year of the reign of Robert II., Robert de Bethune, styled "familiaris regis," a younger son of the above-named Sir Alexander, married the daughter and heiress of Sir John Balfour of that ilk, and his son succeeding to the estate, the family was afterwards designed Bethune of Balfour. Of that family several of the Fife heritors were descended, and James Bethune, Archbishop of St Andrews, and Chancellor of Scotland; his nephew, Cardinal Bethune; and the Cardinal's nephew, James Bethune, Archbishop of Glasgow, were all sons of this house of Balfour. In all our histories the name is incorrectly spelled Beaton. The descendants of the family prefer it in its original and more illustrious form of Bethune. In the reign of James IV. the estate of Creich, in the parish of that name in Fife, was acquired by Sir David Bethune, second son of Sir John Bethune of Balfour and Marjory Boswell, daughter of the laird of Balmuto. Sir David was brought up from his youth with James IV., who held him in great favour. He was first appointed Comptroller of the Exchequer, and subsequently Lord High Treasurer of the Kingdom, which office he retained till his death. He acquired the lands of Creich from the Littles or Liddels in 1502. He married a daughter of Duddingston of Sandford in Fife. Janet, their elder daughter, from whom many of the chief nobility and gentry in Scotland are descended, was married first to Sir Thomas Livingston of Easter Wemyss, and after his death she became the third wife of James, the first Earl of Arran of the Hamiltons, and nephew of James III. Her eldest son by the latter marriage was James, second Earl of Arran and Duke of Chatelherault, who became Regent of the kingdom. Mary, the younger daughter, married Lord Lyle. This Sir David Bethune was an uncle of the

Cardinal, being a younger brother of his father, the laird of Balfour. His son and heir, Sir John Bethune, the second proprietor of Creich of the name of Bethune, married Janet Hay, daughter of John Hay, Provost of Dundee, and niece of the laird of Naughton in Fifeshire, by whom he had four sons and seven daughters. Janet, their eldest daughter, married, first, the laird of Cranston, secondly, the laird of Craigmillar, and thirdly, Sir Walter Scott of Buccleuch, ancestor of the Dukes of Buccleuch. To her last husband she bore four daughters. She appears to have been a woman of masculine spirit, as she rode at the head of the clan when called out to avenge the death of Buccleuch. "She possessed also," says Sir Walter Scott, "the hereditary abilities of her family in such a degree that the superstition of the vulgar imputed them to supernatural knowledge." This belief in her witchcraft and the spirit of faction led to the foul accusation against her of having instigated Queen Mary to the murder of her husband. This daughter of the house of Creich has become familiarly known from the prominent place she occupies in Sir Walter Scott's poem of the Lay of the Last Minstrel. A copy of a letter of hers, to the Queen-Regent, Mary of Guise, is published in the Maitland Club Miscellany. Sir John Bethune was keeper of the palace of Falkland, as his father had been, and steward of Fife during part of the reign of James V. He was succeeded by his eldest son, David, who died, unmarried, in 1539, when the second son, Robert Bethune, inherited the family estate. The latter was early attached to the royal household, and attended the young Queen, Mary, to France as a page. On her return to Scotland in 1561, he was appointed master of the household, heritable steward of Fife, and keeper of Falkland Palace. He married a French lady, Joanna Renwall or Gryssoner, a maid of honour to the Queen. By her he had two sons and eight daughters. His eldest daughter, Mary Bethune, was one of the Queen's "four Maries," whose extraordinary beauty has been nearly as much celebrated as her own. An original portrait of Mary Bethune, in full court dress, is still preserved at Balfour House in Fife, as is also one of the Cardinal. She married, in 1566, Alexander Ogilvy of Boyne, the representative of an old and respectable branch of the noble family of Findlater. Both she and her husband were alive in 1606. The marriage contract between these parties has been published by the Maitland Club, in Part I. of their Miscellany. It is subscribed by the Queen and Henry Darnley, and by the Earls of Huntly, Argyle, Bothwell, Murray, and Athol, as cautioners for the bridegroom; by Ogilvy himself as Boyne and by Mary Bethune. The signatures of the bride's father and Michael Balfour of Burleigh, his cautioner, are wanting. The beauty of Mary Bethune has been celebrated by George Buchanan in

his *Valentiniana*. David Bethune, the eldest son of Robert, succeeded him as fifth proprietor of Creich. He married Euphan P. B. Leslie, daughter of the Earl of Rothes, by whom he had an only daughter, but being desirous that the estate of Creich should continue to be possessed only by those of the name of Bethune, he disposed to his brother James, parson of Roxburgh, who married, first, Helen Leslie, heiress of Kinnaird, and after her death, Margaret Wemyss, eldest daughter of David Wemyss of that ilk, from whom it is said the Earls of Wemyss are descended. Their eldest son and grandson succeeded to the estate as the seventh and eighth proprietors. The latter, David Bethune, married Lady Margaret Cunningham, third daughter of the eighth Earl of Glencairn; but she having no family to him, and his brother William having no male children, he sold the estate of Creich to James Bethune, then laird of Balfour, reserving to himself the liferent of the most part, and to his lady the liferent of thirty-two chalders of victual. Lamont, in his Diary of Fife, mentions that this laird of Creich, soon after disposing his property, died at his dwelling-house at Denbough, 4th March 1660. The estate was afterwards united to that of Balfour. During the period in which the Bethunes of Creich flourished, probably no family of their rank in Scotland formed so great a number of matrimonial connections with the noble and more powerful families of the kingdom than did its members.

BETHUNE, DAVID, Cardinal, was born at Balfour, in the parish of Markinch and county of Fife, in the year 1494. The father of this celebrated man was John Bethune of Balfour, who married Isabella Monypenny, daughter of David Monypenny of Pitmilny. He was their seventh son, and till his sixteenth year studied at St Andrews, at which period he was sent to the university of Paris, where he studied civil and canon law, and also divinity, and became a great proficient, not only in them, but in many other branches of clerical learning. The Duke of Albany was then Regent of Scotland, by whom Bethune was appointed resident or envoy for Scotland at the Court of France. This was in 1519, and though he was then only twenty-five years of age he exhibited those abilities for which he was afterwards so conspicuous. About the same time his uncle, Archibald Bethune, Archbishop of Glasgow, conferred upon him the rectory of Campsie, in that neighbourhood; and in the year 1523 his uncle, being then Archbishop of St Andrews, gave him the abbacy of Aberbrothock or Arbroath. It was necessary to procure a dispensation from Pope Adrian IV. to enable so young a man to hold so rich an abbacy as Arbroath, and the Regent, the Duke of Albany, wrote for and obtained from his Holiness the necessary dispensation. David returned from France in 1525, and in 1528 was made Lord Privy Seal. He took his

seat in Parliament as Lord Abbot of Arbroath, and one of the spiritual or first estate. At this period, in the flower of his age, he is represented as a man endowed with many amiable virtues and graces as well as great abilities. There does not appear to be much said of him till the year 1528, when he was appointed Lord Privy Seal. Having by that office many opportunities of being in young King James V.'s company, he soon became an especial favourite; and in 1533 he was sent again to France, in conjunction with Sir Thomas Erskine, bart., to confirm the league between the two kingdoms, and to solicit the hand of Magdalene, daughter of Francis I., but the Princess being at that time in an indifferent state of health the marriage did not take place till four years afterwards. During this time Bethune ingratiated himself with Francis to such an extent as to be naturalised in that kingdom. King James, having gone over to France about the end of 1536, had the Princess Magdalene given him in person, whom he espoused on 1st January 1537. Bethune returned to Scotland with their Majesties, where they arrived on the 29th of May. Magdalene was received by the Scottish nation with the utmost cordiality; but she was already far gone in a decline, and died on the 7th of July following, to the inexpressible grief of the whole nation. It was on the death of this Queen that mournings were first worn in Scotland. King James, upon this event, fixed his attention upon Mary, daughter of the Duke of Guise, and Bethune was again sent to France to negotiate a second marriage for the King with the Lady Mary, and to bring her over to Scotland; and during his stay at this time at the Court of France Francis conferred on him the bishopric of Mirepoix, a town in the department of Arriège, at the foot of the Pyrenees. But the King of France's favour did not end here. He solicited Pope Paul III. to elevate his favourite to the dignity of a cardinal. The red hat was accordingly conferred on him by that Pope on 13th January 1538, in the forty-fourth year of his age. So many favours naturally produced some gratitude in return, and the Cardinal devoted his talents to the maintenance of the ancient league between the two kingdoms, and the promotion of a good understanding and the true interests of both. All things being settled in regard to the second marriage, in the month of June the Cardinal embarked with Mary of Guise for Scotland, where they arrived, after a very stormy passage, and landed at Balcomie Castle, near Crail, in July, where they rested for a little while to receive refreshments from the hospitable proprietor, and to recover from the fatigues of the voyage, and afterwards, passing through the ancient burgh of Crail, they proceeded to St Andrews, where the King was then residing. Here the Cardinal solemnised the marriage of his sovereign in the cathedral of that city, and the Queen

was welcomed by a numerous train of the prelates, nobility, and gentry; and in Feb. following the coronation was performed with great splendour and magnificence in the abbey church of Holyrood House. Archbishop James Bethune being old and infirm, his nephew, the Cardinal, was appointed to be his coadjutor in the see of St Andrews. The whole administration was committed to him, and he now began to display that thirst for the exercise of arbitrary power and that warm and persecuting zeal which distinguishes the Church of Rome. The old Archbishop died in 1539, when the Cardinal was fully invested with the primacy. He was soon after invested by the Pope with the dignity of *Legate a latere* in Scotland. This made him vice-pope, and conferred on him complete sovereign power in the Church independent of the King. By this office one of the prerogatives of the Crown was wrenched from it. The Legate was above all law; he could judge, condemn, and put men to death without nay, against the King's authority. He had been induced to solicit Legantine power on account of the spreading of the Protestant doctrines among the nobility and higher classes. He is said to have shown the King a list containing 360 names suspected of heresy, as they call the Protestant faith, and recommended His Majesty to recruit his empty coffers by the confiscation of their estates. His influence with the King was unbounded, and he induced him to persecute the Protestants on every opportunity. About this time King Henry VIII., having intelligence of the ends proposed by the Pope in creating Bethune a cardinal, sent a very able minister to King James with particular instructions to carry on a deep-laid scheme to procure the Cardinal's disgrace; but the Cardinal was too deep for them—their plot ended in nothing. Soon after the Cardinal's promotion to the primacy he made a magnificent display of his power and grandeur at St Andrews. He brought to the city the Earls of Huntly, Arran, Marischal, and Montrose; the Lords of Fleming, Lindsay, Erskine, and Seton; Gavin, Archbishop of Glasgow (Lord Chancellor); William, Bishop of Dunblane; the Abbots of Melrose, Dunfermline, Lindores, and Kinloss; with the Prior of Pittenweem, and a multitude of other priors, deans, doctors of divinity, and other ecclesiastics; and went with them from his castle in splendid procession to the cathedral, where he sat in an elevated chair of state. His rank as cardinal and the Pope's legate entitled him to the same precedence as a sovereign prince. He was attended on his right by the other bishops, the nobility, and commons. On this occasion he addressed the assembly in a speech wherein he represented to them the danger wherewith the Church was threatened by the increase of heretics, who had the boldness to profess their opinions even in the King's Court, where, said he, they find too

great countenance and encouragement. As he proceeded he denounced Sir John Borthwick, Provost of Linlithgow, as one of the most industrious incendiaries, and caused him to be cited before them for dispersing heretical books, and holding opinions contrary to the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church. Then the articles of accusation against him were read, and Sir John, neither appearing in person nor by proxy, was found and declared to be a heretic, his means and estate confiscated, and himself burnt in effigy, if he could not be apprehended, and all manner of persons forbidden to entertain or converse with him under the pain of excommunication or forfeiture. This sentence was executed the same day, the 28th of May, so far as was in the power of the Court, his effigy being burnt in the Market Street of St Andrews, and two days after at Edinburgh. Sir John retired to England, where he was kindly received by King Henry, who sent him into Germany in his name to conclude a treaty with the Protestant powers of the empire. Sir John Borthwick was not the only person proceeded against for heresy; several others were also prosecuted, and among the rest George Buchanan, the celebrated poet and historian; and as the King left all to the management of the Cardinal, it is hard to say to what lengths such a zealot might have gone had not the King's death put a stop to his arbitrary proceedings. Many attempts were made to effect his disgrace at Court, or at least to lessen his power, but his influence with King James continued unabated. He never lost the King's confidence or his friendship and affection so long as he lived. Up to the hour of the King's defeat at Solway Moss the Cardinal directed all his affairs. When the King died at Falkland of a broken heart, consequent, it is believed, of the recent defeat at Solway, it was stated that, there being none so near and intimate with him as the Cardinal, that favourite had guided the King's hand to sign a will after His Majesty was insensible of what he did. By this will the Cardinal was constituted regent of the kingdom. He immediately caused himself to be proclaimed regent, but added along with him the Earls of Arran, Huntly, Argyle, and Moray as his colleagues or council. Arran was next heir to the crown after the infant Mary, born a few hours previous to her father's death. The Earl of Arran and his adherents treated the late King's will as a forgery. The Cardinal was set aside, and Arran proclaimed regent and governor of the kingdom. In January the Cardinal himself was arrested and committed to Blackness Castle, near Dundee. He was accused of high treason, which was pretended to be aggravated by his giving orders to his retainers to hold out his castle of St Andrews against the Regent. Things did not remain long, however, in this position, for the ambitious, enterprising, and talented Cardinal, though under confine-

ment, managed to raise so strong a party that the Regent, Lord Arran, whose inbecility of mind was well known, not knowing how to proceed, began to dislike his former system, and having at length resolved to abandon it, released the Cardinal and became reconciled to him. On his release the Cardinal returned to St Andrews Castle, and determined to govern the Church if not the kingdom. Arran was a weak man, and the Cardinal soon gained an ascendancy over him. He reconciled the Regent to the Church of Rome at Stirling. He also represented to Arran that it was alone by the Pope's authority that he could be accounted legitimate, Arran's father having married his mother during the lifetime of his first wife. She had been repudiated without sufficient cause by the Pope's apostolical authority; so that, were the Papal supremacy destroyed in Scotland, he (Arran) would be declared illegitimate, his mother's marriage become null and void, his right to the earldom and his hopes of the crown would be forfeited. In consequence of this representation Arran turned with his whole heart and mind to the promotion of the French and Popish interest. He broke faith with King Henry of England; and the young Queen Mary was sent to be educated in France, with a view to her being married to the Dauphin. To keep the fickle Regent firm to his purpose, the wily Cardinal induced him to place his eldest son in his power, under pretence, indeed, of education, but, in reality, as an hostage. The Cardinal was now, in fact, governor of the kingdom. He had now leisure to turn his attention to ecclesiastical affairs. The Protestants had enjoyed some degree of security while the Regent professed the Reformed doctrines, and kept two Protestant chaplains in his family, but their fears were now greatly increased by his apostasy and the dismissal of his Protestant chaplains. To add to the evil signs of the times, the Act of Parliament permitting the Holy Scriptures to be read in the vulgar tongue was repealed. The Regent Arran publicly declared his determination to punish *heretics*, and to root out what he called their *dammable opinions*. He exhorted the Prelates to inquire within their own dioceses respecting all *heretics* (that is Protestants) and to proceed against them according to the laws of the Church; at same time promising that "my Lord Governor (meaning the Cardinal) shall be at all times ready to do therein what accords him of his office." The reading of the Scriptures was not only forbidden, but the offence was made punishable with death. In the year 1543, Henry VIII., although a Protestant sovereign, entered into a base conspiracy against the Cardinal's life. His antipathy to the Cardinal was early excited, and had taken deep root. That able ecclesiastic had disappointed most of Henry's schemes for the annexation of Scotland to his other dominions. When the Cardinal

was committed to Blackness Castle, King Henry proposed through his ambassador, Sir Ralph Sadler, that he should be delivered into his custody, but the Cardinal having recovered his liberty, disappointed his designs at that time. Henry afterwards made several attempts unsuccessfully to secure the Cardinal and carry him to England. "This rooted enmity," says that laborious and pains-taking historian, Mr Fraser-Tytler, "to the Cardinal, in the mind of Henry, was well known to Crichton, laird of Brunston, a man in whose character we recognise the ferocity and familiarity with blood which marks the feudal times in which he lived, the cunning and duplicity which is the growth of a more civilised era, and this united to the most revolting feature of all, a deep religious hypocrisy. Busy, unscrupulous and active, this pliant intriguer insinuated himself into the confidence of all parties, and seems to have been willing at various times to desert all, till the money of England fixed him by the powerful chain of self-interest in the service of Henry VIII. We first meet with him as a familiar and confidential servant of Cardinal Bethune, intrusted with letters from that dignitary to Rome, which were intercepted by Henry VIII. He next attached himself to Arran, the Governor, who thought him worthy to be trusted in diplomatic missions to France and England, and it would seem that on the 28th August 1543 Sadler had not much intimacy with him, as he denominates him a gentleman called the laird of Brunston. In a few months, however, Brunston had deserted Arran, and so completely gained the confidence both of Sadler and his royal master, that we find him furnishing secret intelligence to the ambassador, and honoured by a letter from the King." In 1544 Brunston engaged in correspondence with Henry in which, on certain conditions, he offered to assassinate the Cardinal. We are sorry to find that George Wishart, commonly called the martyr, was engaged in this plot. This Mr Tytler has been able fully to prove and establish, through the correspondence he found in the State Paper Office. Brunston despatched Wishart to the Earl of Hertford at Newcastle, to communicate the particulars of the plot on the Cardinal's life. He stated that Brunston, Kirkealdy, the Master of Rothes, and others, were willing to assassinate the Cardinal, if assured of proper support from England. Hertford despatched George Wishart to the Court of England, who communicated to King Henry personally the above offer. Henry received George Wishart, and Laird Brunston's letter with much satisfaction, and approved of the plot, and promised the conspirators his royal protection. A correspondence on this subject continued for three years between Brunston, the Earl of Cassillis, and Sir Ralph Sadler at Alnwick. King Henry cautiously avoided appearing directly in it, but deputed Sadler to make the arrange-

ments and promise the reward. The conspirators, however, would not act without Henry's authority under his sign manual. This document they might produce after the atrocious deed had been done, and claim their reward. Mr Tytler thinks that this must have been granted, though afterwards destroyed, no such document being now to be found. While the deliberations of the provincial council were held in the Blackfriars, the Cardinal obtained information that George Wishart was at that time so near him as Ormiston in Haddingtonshire. He had long desired to secure the man whose preaching had been so effectual in spreading the Reformed doctrines. Wishart was a son of John Wishart of Pittarrow in the county of Kincairdine. He was much respected for his learning. He was a layman; but at that period our Reformers esteemed personal gifts of more authority than official character. To capture him was of much more importance to the Cardinal and the council than to reform their own vicious lives. He immediately applied to the Governor for force and a warrant for his apprehension, and Wishart was seized at Ormiston House at midnight, and conveyed to St Andrews. In February 1546 the Cardinal summoned the Prelates and other ecclesiastical dignitaries to meet at St Andrews for the trial of Wishart. The Archbishop of Glasgow advised the Cardinal to apply to the Governor for the sanction of the civil power. His authority as *Legate a latere* superseded that power, so grasping is Popery; but to avoid scandal he consented. But the Regent listened to the advice of David Hamilton of Preston, who dissuaded him, and he declined to interpose his sanction. Instead, therefore, of granting his warrant, he replied to the Cardinal that "he should do well not to precipitate the man's trial until his coming; for as to himself, he would not consent to his death before the cause was well examined; and if the Cardinal should do otherwise, he would make protestation, *that the man's blood should be required at his hands.*" This answer displeased the Cardinal. As the Pope's legate he assumed supreme authority, and had only consulted the Regent out of courtesy. This shows the utter prostration of the civil powers wherever Popery is dominant. Popery and civil freedom are totally incompatible. Afraid lest Wishart should escape the vengeance due to his heresies, the Cardinal proceeded with the trial, notwithstanding the Governor's inhibition. He at same time returned for answer—"That he did not write unto the Governor *as though he depended in any matter on his authority*, but out of a desire he had, that the *heretic's* condemnation might proceed with some show of public consent, which, since he could not obtain, he would himself do that which he held most fitting." George Wishart was arraigned in the Cathedral Church before the Cardinal himself, and the other bishops and abbots. There were eighteen articles of

heresy preferred against him. He denied the jurisdiction of the court, and asserted that he was unjustly accused of several of the articles. His objections were overruled, and himself condemned as an heretic, to be burnt at the stake. He was accordingly burnt alive on the 2d day of March 1546, in front of the Episcopal Palace, with circumstances of great cruelty. It is alleged that the Cardinal and the other prelates witnessed the excruciating torments of the poor man from a window in the Palace. In the midst of the flames Wishart uttered what by John Knox and others has been called a *prophecy*—that “He who now so proudly looks down upon me from yonder lofty place shall, in a few days, be as ignominiously thrown down as now he proudly lolls at his ease.” Considering his guilty knowledge of the plot for the Cardinal’s assassination, it was easy for Wishart to utter such a *prophecy*. His guilty knowledge and his former participation must, however, deprive Wishart of the honour of martyrdom. Under such circumstances he was clearly as guilty of the Cardinal’s blood as those who actually imbrued their hands in it. The Cardinal and those who were attached to the Roman apostacy exulted in imagining that they had given the death blow to heresy so called. His triumph was but short lived. Wishart’s cruel murder only excited a more fervent spirit of inquiry. It aroused the resentment of the whole nation, and proved the proximate cause of the Cardinal’s own untimely end. The fact of the Governor refusing the sanction of the civil power made people *justly* pronounce Wishart’s execution—*Murder*. His own courage, meekness, and patience produced a deep sympathy, and the conviction that he suffered for the truth. The conspirators who had been hired to assassinate the Cardinal thought this a favourable opportunity to execute their atrocious purpose, under colour of revenging Wishart’s death. The Cardinal now lost all the popularity which he had unquestionably held. The Master of Rothes openly vowed to have blood for blood, and the other conspirators began to draw together. Bethune’s sagacity had long discovered some dark designs against his life. He had accordingly taken measures to baffle his enemies. Suspecting the Leslies, he had taken bonds and securities from Norman Leslie and some other barons. Soon after Wishart’s death, the Cardinal went in great pomp into the county of Angus to be present at the marriage of one of his illegitimate daughters, Margaret Bethune. He himself married her to David Lindsay, Master of Crawford, and the wedding was celebrated with the utmost magnificence at Finhaven Castle. Upon this occasion the Cardinal bestowed a dowry on the bride equal to that of a Princess. Mr Carruthers, a Roman Catholic priest, with great simplicity relates this circumstance in his history. This put his brother priests into a mighty consternation, and they obliged him

to add a note to the work as it passed through the press to the effect that the Cardinal had been a married man previous to taking holy orders, and that his children had all come in the way of honesty. That he was ever married is *not* the fact; but the above anecdote shows to what shifts the Romanists are driven in order to hide from heretical eyes the gross licentiousness of their *unmarried* clergy. But the Cardinal’s breaches of chastity were notorious. His three sons, James, Alexander, and John Bethune were legitimised during his lifetime. His daughters were more numerous, and were all by different mothers. But in the midst of his festivities the Cardinal was obliged to hasten back to St Andrews; having received intelligence that Henry VIII. intended to invade the kingdom with a powerful army. He determined, therefore, to put his own castle in a state of defence, and to summon the barons in his neighbourhood, with their forces, to the defence of the kingdom. He resolved that the kingdom should not again be left defenceless to the mercile^s devastation of the English monarch. The intended invasion, however, turned out to be a false alarm. Brunston continued his machinations against the Cardinal’s life. He complains in a letter to Lord Wharton that King Henry had never expressly authorised him under his own hand to murder the Cardinal, nor promised him a specific reward. He also expressed his desire to serve Henry, and his determination to cut short the Cardinal’s projected journey into France. The circumstance of Wishart’s death, and a private quarrel between the Cardinal and Norman Leslie respecting some property, hastened the long projected murder of the prelate. On the 28th of May 1546 the conspirators began to collect in St Andrews. At break of day the following morning they began to approach the castle. The Cardinal employed a considerable number of workmen in repairing the fortifications of the castle. These were admitted at an early hour, and along with them some of the conspirators cautiously entered. Norman Leslie and three others occupied the porter’s attention while the drawbridge still remained down, by inquiring if the Cardinal was awake. This conversation continued till all the conspirators had entered without exciting suspicion. The moment, however, the porter recognised John Leslie, who was known to be the Cardinal’s avowed enemy, he suspected mischief, and sprang to the drawbridge for the purpose of preventing his entrance. But he was too late. They killed him instantly with their daggers, threw his body in the fosse, and seized his keys. Silently and rapidly the murderers dismissed all the workmen. They next went with equal celerity and quietness and roused the household, and dismissed them through a postern gate. In this manner a handful of men obtained possession of a strong fortification, and turned about 150

people out of it without creating any disturbance. They then closed the gates and turned their attention to the object of their defenceless victim. Unconscious of danger he slept soundly. Awaking, however, with the unusual bustle, he opened a window in his chamber and inquired the cause. He was answered that his castle was then in the possession of his mortal enemy, John Leslie. He then made for the postern, but seeing it in the custody of Kirkcaldy of Grange, he retreated to his chamber, which he securely barricaded. John Leslie now demanded admittance. The Cardinal inquired for Norman Leslie, thinking himself more safe in his hands than in those of the bloody-minded John. He refused admittance to the conspirators, when one called to bring fire. Seeing resistance now to be vain the Cardinal opened the door, protesting that his office of a priest ought to be a protection from their violence. To cruel murderers such as they, just about to clutch their prey, this appeal was idle and vain. They rushed upon their helpless victim and repeatedly stabbed him. Melville of Raith, affecting to act judicially, reproved the ruffian band, saying, "This judgment of God ought to be executed with gravity, although done in secret." Presenting his sword's point to the bleeding prelate, he exhorted him to repent of his wicked life, but more particularly of the murder of Wishart, to avenge whose blood he said they were *divinely* commissioned, and then passed his sword repeatedly through the Cardinal's body, who soon after expired. At the time of the Cardinal's death, John Bethune of Balfour, his cousin, was keeper of the castle of St Andrews, under whose directions the body of his relative was conveyed to Kilrenny, and buried in the family tomb. This ancient monument stands in Kilrenny churchyard, at the east gable of the church, with the arms of Bethune of Balfour finely sculptured thereon. Thus perished in the fifty-second year of his age, and seventh of his primacy, an eminent man of Fife, an illustrious Scotchman. The death of Cardinal Bethune in the prime of life and of his greatness was a blow from which the Romish Church never recovered. He left behind him no one of his party to be compared with him in talents, courage, and learning. The character of the Cardinal is easily read in history. We there find him a man of genius, enterprise, and courage, sustaining a falling cause in a great measure by his individual energy, fertility of resource, and decision in action. That he was naturally cruel it would be rash to assert. He conceived himself justified in putting to death those who dissented from the doctrines of the Romish Church. But was persecution peculiar to the Roman Catholic religion? Assuredly not. Persecution is of no peculiar religion, but of all religions alike. There was not one of the Reformers in that age who did not hold the same doctrines as the Cardinal did—that heretics should be

punished with death; they only differed as to whom the heretics applied. When Calvin burned Servetus, he acted according to the spirit of all the Protestant Churches at the time. All sects have alike persecuted according to their power and their opportunities. At the time of the Reformation, and long after, there appears to have been no connection between purity of faith and the Christian virtues of candour and charity. On the death of Cardinal Bethune there was the usual observation of judgments made both by the Romanists and the Reformers. When the Protestants hung the dead body of the proud Cardinal over the window of his own castle, they were able to boast of as good a judgment on him as their hearts could wish. On the other hand, the Romish historians assure us that none who took part in this murderous business died a natural death, but all perished miserably by violence.

BETHUNE, MAXIMILIAN DE, Duke of Sully, one of the ablest and most faithful ministers that France ever had, was descended from the ancient and illustrious house of Bethune of Balfour, in Fife, and born on the 13th of December 1560. He was as firm an adherent of the Protestant Church as his kinsman, the Cardinal, was of that of Rome. From his earliest youth he was the servant and friend of Henry IV., who was just seven years older than he, being born at Pau, in Bearn, 13th December 1553. He was bred in the opinions and doctrine of the Reformed religion, and continued to the end of his life constant in the profession of it, which fitted him more especially for the important services to which Providence had designed him. Jane d'Albert, Queen of Navarre, after the death of her husband, Anthony de Bourbon, which was occasioned by a wound he received at the siege of Rouen in the year 1562, returned to Bearn, where she openly professed Calvinism. She sent for her son, Henry, from the coast of France to Pau in 1566, and put him under a Huguenot preceptor, who trained him up in the Protestant religion. She declared herself the protectress of the Protestants in 1569, and came to Rochelle, where she devoted her son to the defence of the new religion. In that quality Henry, then Prince of Bearn, was declared chief of the party, and followed the army from that time to the peace, which was signed at St Germain's August 11, 1570. He then returned to Bearn, and made use of the quiet that was given him to visit his estates and his government of Guyenne, after which he came and settled in Rochelle, with the Queen of Navarre, his mother. The advantages granted to the Protestants by the peace of St Germain's raised a suspicion in the breast of their leaders that the Court of France did not mean them well; and, in reality, nothing else was intended by the peace than to prepare for the most dismal tragedy that ever was acted. The Queen Dowager, Catherine de Medicis, and

her son, Charles IX., were now convinced that the Protestants were too powerful to be subdued by force; a resolution was taken, therefore, to extirpate them by stratagem and treachery. For this purpose Queen Catherine and Charles dissented to the last degree; and during the whole year, 1571, talked of nothing but faithfully observing the treaties—of entering into a closer correspondence with the Protestants—and carefully preventing all occasions of re-kindling the war. To remove all possible suspicion the Court of France proposed a marriage between Charles IX.'s sister and Henry, Prince of Bearn, and feigned at the same time as if they would prepare war against Spain—than which nothing could be more agreeable to Henry. These things, enforced with great seeming frankness and sincerity, entirely gained the Queen of Navarre, who, though she at first doubted, and continued irresolute for some months, yet yielded about the end of the year 1571, and prepared for the journey to Paris, as was proposed, in May 1572. Still there were a thousand circumstances which were sufficient to render the sincerity of these great promises suspected, and it is certain that many among the Protestants did suspect them to the very last. Sully's father was one of these, and conceived such strong apprehensions that, when the report of the Court of Navarre's journey to Paris first reached him, he could not give credit to it. Firmly persuaded that the present calm would be of short continuance, he made haste to take advantage of it, and prepared to shut himself up, with his effects, in Rochelle, when every one else talked of nothing but leaving it. The Queen of Navarre informed him, soon after, more particularly of this design, and requested him to join her on her way to Vendôme. He went, and took Sully, now in his twelfth year, along with him. He found a general security at Vendôme, and an air of satisfaction on every face, which, though he durst not object to in public, yet he made remonstrances to some of the chiefs in private. These were looked upon as the effect of weakness and timidity; and so, not caring to seem wiser than persons of greater understandings, he suffered himself to be carried with the current. He went to Rosny to put himself into a condition to appear at the magnificent Court of France; but before he went, presented his son to the Prince of Bearn, in the presence of the Queen, his mother, with great solemnity, and assurances of the most inviolable attachment. Sully did not return with his father to Rosny, but went to Paris in the Queen of Navarre's train. He applied himself closely to his studies, without neglecting to pay a proper court to the Prince, his master; and lived with a governor and a valet-de-chambre in a part of Paris where almost all the colleges stood, and continued there till the bloody catastrophe which happened soon after. Nothing could be more

kind than the reception which the Queen of Navarre, her children, and principal servants met with from the King and Queen, nor more obliging than their treatment of them. The Queen of Navarre died, and some historians make no doubt but she was poisoned; yet the whole Court appeared sensibly affected, and went into deep mourning. In a word, it is not dealing too severely with this conduct of Catherine de Medicis and Charles IX. to call it an almost incredible prodigy of dissimulation. Still, many of the Protestants, among whom was Sully's father, suspected the designs of the Court, and had such convincing proofs that they quitted the Court and Paris itself, or at least lodged in the suburbs. They warned Prince Henry to be cautious, but he listened to nothing, and some of his chiefs—the Admiral de Coligny in particular, though one of the wisest and most sagacious men in the world—were as incredulous. The deed to be perpetrated was fixed for the 24th of August 1572, and is well known by the name of the massacre of St Bartholomew. The feast of St Bartholomew fell this year upon a Sunday, and the massacre was perpetrated in the evening. All the necessary measures having been taken, the ringing of the bells of St Germain l'Auxerrois for matins was the signal for beginning the slaughter. The Admiral de Coligny was first murdered by a domestic of the Duke of Guise—the Duke himself staying below in the court—and his body was thrown out of the window. They cut off his head and carried it to the Queen-mother; and when they had offered all manner of indignities to the bleeding carcase, hung it on the gibbet of Montfauçon. The King, as Father Daniel relates, went to feast himself with the sight of it, and when some that were with him took notice that it was somewhat offensive, is said to have used the reply of the Roman emperor, Vitellius—“The body of a dead enemy is always sweet.” All the domestics of the Admiral were afterwards slain; and the slaughter was at the same time begun by the King's emissaries in all parts of the city. Tavannes, a marshal of France, who had been page to Francis I., and was at that time one of the counsellors and confidants of Catherine de Medicis, ran through the streets of Paris, crying, “Let blood, let blood! Bleeding is as good in the month of August as in May!” The most distinguished of the Calvinists that perished were Francis de la Rochefoucault, who having been at play part of the night with the King, and finding himself seized in bed by men in masks, thought they were the King and his courtiers who came to divert themselves with him; and Charles de Tuellence, baron of Pont, in Bretagne, who however did not yield to the swords of his butchers till he was pierced through like a sieve. Francis Nonpar de Caumont was murdered in his bed betwixt his two sons, one of whom was stabbed by his side, but the other, by

counterfeiting himself dead, and lying concealed under the bodies of his father and brother, escaped. The horror of the night is not to be conceived, and we may safely refer for farther particulars to the fine description which Voltaire has given of it in the second canto of his "Henriade," for even the imagination of a poet cannot soar beyond the real matter of fact. The reader may probably by this time be curious to know what has become of Sully, as well as of his master, the King of Navarre; and nothing can inform him more agreeably than Sully's own account. "I was in bed," says he, "and awaked from sleep three hours after midnight by the sound of all the bells, and the confused cries of the populace. My governor, St Julian, with my valet-de-chambre, went hastily out to know the cause, and I never afterwards heard more of these men, who, without doubt, were among the first that were sacrificed to the public fury. I continued alone in my chamber, dressing myself, when in a few moments I saw my landlord enter, pale, and in the utmost consternation. He was of the Reformed religion, and, having learned what the matter was, had consented to go to mass to preserve his life, and his house from being pillaged. He came to persuade me to do the same, and to take me with him. I did not think proper to follow him, but resolved to try if I could gain the college of Burgundy, where I had studied, though the great distance between the house where I then was and the college made the attempt very dangerous. Having disguised myself in a scholar's gown, I put a large prayer-book under my arm, and went into the street. I was seized with horror inexpressible at the sight of the furious murderers, who, running from all parts, forced open the houses, and cried aloud—"Kill, kill! Massacre the Huguenots!" The blood which I saw shed before my eyes redoubled my terror. I fell into the midst of a body of guards—they stopped me, questioned me, and were beginning to use me ill, when, haply for me, the book that I carried was perceived, and served me for a passport. Twice after this I fell into the same danger, from which I extricated myself with the same good fortune. At last I arrived at the college of Burgundy, where a danger still greater than any I had yet met with awaited me. The porter having twice refused me entrance, I continued standing in the midst of the street, at the mercy of the furious murderers, whose numbers increased every moment, and who were evidently seeking for their prey, when it came into my mind to ask for La Faye, the principal of this college, a good man, by whom I was tenderly beloved. The porter, prevailed upon by some small pieces of money which I put into his hand, admitted me; and my friend carried me to his apartment, where two inhuman priests, whom I heard mention Sicilian vespers, wanted to force me from him, that they might cut me in

pieces, saying the order was, not to spare even infants at the breast. All the good man could do was to conduct me privately to a distant chamber, where he locked me up; and here I was confined three days, uncertain of my destiny, seeing no one but a servant of my friend, who came from time to time to bring me provision." As to Henry, King of Navarre, though he had been married to Charles IX.'s sister but six days before with the greatest solemnity, and with all the marks of kindness and affection from the Court, yet he was treated with not a jot more ceremony than the rest. He was awaked two hours before day by a great number of soldiers, who rushed boldly into a chamber in the Louvre where he and the Prince of Conde lay, and insolently commanded them to dress themselves and attend the King. They would not suffer the two princes to take their swords with them, who, as they went, saw several of their gentlemen massacred before their eyes. This was contrived, doubtless, to intimidate them, and, with the same view, as Henry went to the King, the Queen gave orders that they should lead him under the vaults, and make him pass through the guards, drawn up in files on each side and in menacing postures. He trembled, and recoiled two or three steps back, but the captain of the guards swearing that they should do him no hurt, he proceeded through amidst carbines and halberds. The King waited for them, and received them with a countenance and eyes full of fury. He ordered them, with oaths and blasphemies (which were familiar to him), to quit a religion which he said had been taken up only for a cloak to their rebellion. He told them, in a fierce and angry tone, that he would no longer be contradicted in his opinions by his subjects; that they, by their example, should teach others to revere him as the image of God, and cease to be enemies to the images of their mother; and ended by declaring that, if they did not go to mass, he would treat them as criminals guilty of treason against divine and human majesty. The manner of pronouncing these words not suffering the princes to doubt the sincerity of them, Henry was obliged to send an edict into his dominions, by which the exercise of any other religion but the Romish was forbid. In the meantime the Court sent orders to the governors in all the provinces that the same destruction should be made of the Protestants there as had been at Paris; but many of them had the courage to write a letter to Charles IX., in which they plainly told His Majesty that they were ready to die for his service, but could not assassinate any man for his service. Yet the abettors and prime actors in this tragedy at Paris were wonderfully satisfied with themselves, and found comfort in having been able to do so much for the cause of God and His Church. Tavannes, mentioned above, who ran about the streets crying, "Let blood, let blood!"

being upon his death-bed, made a general confession of the sins of his life; after which his confessor, saying of him with an air of astonishment, "Why, you speak not a word of St Bartholomew," he replied, "I look upon that as a meritorious action which ought to atone for all the sins I have committed." This is related by his son, who has written memoirs of him. The King himself must have supposed real merit to have been in it, for, not content with setting his seal and sanction to these detestable butcheries, he is credibly affirmed to have taken the carbine into his own hands and to have shot at the poor Huguenots as they attempted to escape. The Court of Rome did all they could to confirm the Parisians in this horrid notion; for though Pope Pius V. is said to have been so much afflicted at the massacre as to shed tears, yet Gregory XIII., who succeeded him, ordered a public thanksgiving to God for it to be offered at Rome, and sent a legate to congratulate Charles IX., and to exhort him to continue it. Father Daniel contents himself with saying that the King's zeal in his terrible punishment of the heretics was commended at Roue; and Baronius affirms the action to have been absolutely necessary. The French writers, however, have spoken of it in the manner it deserves—have represented it as the most wicked and inhuman devastation that ever was committed:—"An execrable action," says one of them, "that never had, and, I trust God, will never have its like." Voltaire has given us his sentiments of it in his usual instructive manner: "This frightful day of St Bartholomew," says he, "had been meditating and preparing for two years. It is difficult to conceive how such a woman as Catherine de Medicis, brought up in pleasure, and at whom the Huguenot party took less umbrage than any other, could form so barbarous a resolution; it is still more astonishing in a king only twenty years old. The faction of the Guises had a great hand in this enterprise; and they were animated to it by two Italians, the Cardinal de Birague, and the Cardinal de Retz, called in the Memoirs the Duke de Retz, and the Chancellor de Birague." They did great honour upon this occasion to the maxims of Machiavelli, and especially to that which advises never to commit crimes by halves. The maxim, never to commit crimes, had been even more politic; but the French manners were become savage by the civil wars, in spite of the feasts and pleasures which Catherine de Medicis was perpetually contriving at Court. This mixture of gallantry and fury, of pleasure and carnage, makes the most fantastical piece which the contradictions of the human species are capable of painting. Indeed, one would not easily imagine that amidst feastings and merriments a plot was all the while carrying on for the destruction of 70,000 souls—for such, according to Sully's Memoirs, was the number of Protestants massacred, during eight

days, throughout the kingdom. At the end of three days, however, a prohibition against murdering and pillaging any more of the Protestants was published at Paris, and then Sully was published to quit his cell in the college of Burgundy. He immediately saw two soldiers of the guard, agents of his father, entering the college, who gave his father a relation of what had happened to him, and eight days after he received a letter from him, advising him to continue in Paris, since the Prince he served was not at liberty to leave it, and adding that he should follow the Prince's example in going to mass. Though the King of Navarre had saved his life by this submission, yet in other things he was treated but very indifferently, and suffered a thousand capricious insults. He was obliged, against his will, to stay some years at the Court of France. He knew very well how to dissemble his chagrin, and he often drove it away by the help of gallantry, which his own constitution and the corruption of the ladies made very easy to him. The Lady de Sauves, wife to one of the secretaries of state, was one of his chief mistresses. But he was not so taken up with love as altogether to neglect political intrigues. He had a hand in those that were formed to take away the government from Catherine de Medicis, and to expel the Guises from Court, which that queen discovering, caused him and the Duke de Alençon to be arrested, set guards upon them, and ordered them to be examined upon many heinous allegations. They were set at liberty by Henry III.; for Charles IX. died in the year 1574, in the most exquisite torments and horrors, the massacre of St Bartholomew's day having been always in his mind. Sully employed his leisure in the most advantageous manner he was able. He found it impracticable in a Court to pursue the study of the learned languages, or of anything called learning; but the King of Navarre ordered him to be taught mathematics and history, and all those exercises which give ease and gracefulness to the person—that method of educating the youth, with a still greater attention to form the manners, being known to be peculiar to Henry IV. of France, who was himself educated in the same way. In the year 1576 the King of Navarre made his escape from the Court of France. The means were one day offered him in the month of February, when he was hunting near Senlis, from whence, his guards being dispersed, he instantly passed the Seine at Pobsy, went to Alençon, and on to Tours, where he no sooner arrived than he resumed the exercise of the Protestant religion. A bloody war was now expected, and Catherine de Medicis now began to tremble in her turn; and, indeed, from that time to the year 1589, his life was nothing else but a mixture of battles, negotiations, and love intrigues, which made no inconsiderable part of his business. Sully was one of those who attended him in his flight, and who

continued to attend him to the end of his life, serving him in the different capacities of soldier and statesman, as the different condition of his affairs required. Henry's wife, whom Catherine had brought to him in the year 1578, was a great impediment to him, yet by his management she was sometimes of use to him. There were frequent ruptures between him and the Court of France; but at last Henry III. confederated with him sincerely and in good earnest to resist the League, which was more furious than ever after the death of the Duke of Guise and the Cardinal, his brother. The reconciliation and confederacy of these two kings was concluded in April 1589. Their interview was at Tours on the 30th of that month, and was attended with great demonstrations of mutual satisfaction. They joined their troops some time after to lay siege to Paris. They besieged it in person, and were upon the point of subduing that great city, when the King of France was assassinated by James Clement, a Dominican friar, on 1st August, at the village of St Cloud. "The League," says a good historian, "is perhaps the most extraordinary event in history, and Henry III. may be reckoned the weakest prince in not foreseeing that he should render himself dependant on that party by becoming their chief. The Protestants had made war against him as an enemy of their sect, and the Leaguers murdered him on account of his uniting with the King of Navarre, the chief of the Huguenots." Henry III., upon his deathbed, declared the King of Navarre his successor; and he did succeed him, but not without great difficulties. He was acknowledged king by most of the lords, whether Catholic or Protestants, who happened then to be at court, but the Leaguers refused absolutely to acknowledge his title till he had renounced the Protestant religion; and the city of Paris persisted in its revolt till the 22d of March 1594. He embraced the Catholic religion, as the only method of putting an end to the miseries of France, by the advice of Sully, whom he had long taken into the sincerest confidence; and the celebrated Du Perron, afterwards cardinal, was made the instrument of his conversion. He attempted also to convert Sully, but in vain. "My parents bred me," says the Minister, "in the opinions and doctrines of the Reformed religion, and I have continued constant in the profession of it; neither threatenings, promises, variety of events, nor the change even of the King, my protector, joined to his most tender solicitations, have ever been able to make me renounce it." This change of religion in Henry IV., though it quieted things for the present, did not secure him from continued plots and troubles, for, being made upon political motives, it was natural to suppose it not sincere. Thus, on the 26th of December 1594, a scholar, named John Chastel, attempted to assassinate the King, but only wounded him in

the mouth, and when he was interrogated concerning the crime, readily answered—"That he came from the College of the Jesuits," and then accused those fathers of having instigated him to it. The King, who was present at his examination, said with much gaiety, "That he heard from the mouths of many persons that the Society never loved him, and he was now convinced of it by his own experience." Some writers have related that this assassination was attempted when he was with the fair Gabriella, his mistress, at the hotel d'Estrees; but Sully, who was with him, says that it was in Paris, in his apartments in the Louvre. This Gabriella was the favourite mistress of Henry IV., and it is said that the King intended to marry her, but she died in 1599, the year that his marriage with Margaret of Valois, sister of Charles IX., was declared null and void by the Pope's commissioners, with consent of parties. He married Mary of Medicis at Lyons the year after, and appointed Madame de Guercheville, whom he had made love to without success, to be one of the ladies of honour, saying, that since she was a lady of real honour, she should be in that post with the Queen, his wife. Henry, though he was a great monarch, was not always successful in his addresses to the fair; and a noble saying is recorded by many writers of Catherine, sister of the Viscount de Rohan, who replied to a declaration of gallantry from the Prince, that "she was too poor to be his wife, and of too good a family to be his mistress." As to Sully, he was now the first minister of Henry, and he performed the offices of a great and good king. He attended to every part of the government, prosecuted extortioners, and those who were guilty of embezzling the public moneys, and, in short, restored the kingdom in a few years, from a most desperate to a most flourishing condition, which, however, he could not have done if Henry, like a wise prince, had not resolutely supported him against favourite mistresses, the cabals of court, and the factions of state, which would otherwise have overwhelmed him. We are not writing a history of France, and, therefore, cannot enter into a detail of Sully's actions; but we are able to give a general idea of Sully and his master, as we find it thus delineated by a fine writer and able politician of our own:—"Henry IV." says he, "turned his whole application to every thing that might be useful or even convenient to his kingdom, without suffering things that happened out of it to pass unobserved by him, as soon as he had put an end to the civil wars of France, and had concluded a peace with Spain at Vervins on the 2d of May 1598." Is there a man, either prince or subject, who can read, without the most tender sentiments, the language he held to Sully at this time, when he thought himself dying of a great illness he had at Monceaux: "My friend," said he, "I have no fear of death. You, who have seen me expose my

life so often, when I might so easily have kept out of danger, know this better than any man, but I must confess that I am unwilling to die before I have raised this kingdom to the splendor I have proposed to myself, and before I have shewn my people that I love them like my children, by discharging them from a part of the taxes that have been laid on them, and by governing them with gentleness." "The state of France," continues the noble author, "was then even worse than the state of Great Britain is now. The debts as heavy; many of the provinces entirely exhausted, and none of them in a condition of bearing any new imposition. The standing revenues brought into the king's coffers no more than thirty millions, though an hundred and fifty millions were raised on the people, so great were the abuses of that government in raising money, and they were not less in the dispensation of it. The whole scheme of the administration was a scheme of fraud, and all who served cheated the public, from the highest offices down to the lowest; from the commissioners of the treasury, down to the under farmers and under treasurers. Sully beheld the state of things when he came to have the whole superintendency of affairs with horror; he was ready to despair, but he did not despair. Zeal for his master, zeal for his country, and this very state, seeming so desperate, animated his endeavours, and the noblest thought that ever entered into the mind of a minister entered into his. He resolved to make, and he made, the reformation of abuses, the reduction of expenses, and a frugal management, the sinking fund for the payment of national debts; and a sufficient fund for all the great things he intended to do, without overcharging the people. He succeeded in all. The people were immediately eased; trade revived, the king's coffers were filled, a maritime power was created, and everything necessary was prepared to put the nation in a condition of executing great designs whenever great conjunctures should offer themselves. Such was the effect of twelve years of wise and honest administration; and this effect would have showed itself in as great enterprises against the House of Bourbon, as has been in ours, if Henry IV. had not been stabbed by one of those assassins into whose hands the interest of this house and the frenzy of religion had put the dagger more than once." This assassin was Francis Ravillac, born at Angoulême in 1580, where he followed the profession of a schoolmaster. He had entered himself as a lay brother among the Feuillans of the Rue St Honore, who are said to have dismissed him before he had made his monastic vows, because they had discovered that he was a lunatic, yet it did not appear from anything in his discourse, either during his imprisonment or at the time of his execution, that he could reasonably be charged with madness. Henry was murdered 17th May 1610, and, what is infinitely more astonish-

ing than the murder, are the presages this unhappy Prince had of his cruel destiny, which, Sully tells us, "were indeed dreadful and surprising to the last degree." The Queen was to be crowned, purely to gratify her, for Henry was vehemently against the coronation, and the nearer the moment approached, the more his terrors increased. In this state of overwhelming horror, "horror which," says Sully, "at first I thought an unpardonable weakness, he opened his whole heart to me. His own words will be more affecting than all I can say. 'Oh, my friend,' said he, 'this coronation does not please me; I know not what is the meaning of it, but my heart tells me some fatal accident will happen.' He sat down, as he spoke these words, upon a chair in my closet, and, resigning himself some time to all the horror of his melancholy apprehensions, he suddenly started up and cried out, 'Par Dieu, I shall die in this city; they will murder me here; I see plainly they have made my death their only resource;' for he had then great designs on foot against Spain and the house of Austria." He repeated these forebodings several times, which Sully as often treated as chimeras, but they proved realities. After the death of his master, with which he was infinitely afflicted, Sully retired from Court; for a new reign introducing new men and new measures, he was not only no longer regarded, but the courtiers also united and plotted against him. The life he led in retreat was accompanied with decency, grandeur, and even majesty; yet it was, in some measure, embittered with domestic troubles arising from the extravagant and ill conduct of his eldest son, the Marquis of Rosny. Sully died at Villeben, and his duchess caused a statue to be erected over his burying-place with this inscription:—"Here lies the body of the most high, most puissant, and most illustrious lord, Maximilian de Bethune, Marquis of Rosny, who shared in all the fortunes of King Henry the Great, among which was that memorable battle, which gave the crown to the victor, where, by his valour, he gained the white standard, and took several prisoners of distinction. He was by that great monarch, in reward of his many virtues and distinguished merit, honoured with the dignities of duke, peer, and marshal of France, with the governments of the upper and lower Peitou, with the office of grand master of the ordnance, in which, bearing the thunder of his Jupiter, he took the castle of Montemolin, till then believed impregnable, and many other fortresses of Savoy. He was likewise made superintendent of the finances, which office he discharged singly, with a wise and practical economy, and continued his faithful services till that unfortunate day when the Caesar of the French nation lost his life by the hand of a parricide. After the lamentable death of that great king, he retired from public affairs, and passed the remainder of his life in ease and tranquillity. He died at the castle of Villeben, December 22d, 1641, aged eighty-two years." It was

a great age for a man to live to who had run through so many changes and chances, and been exposed to such variety of perils as this great man had been. One of these perils had been of a very extraordinary kind, and deserves a particular mention. It was at the taking of a town in Cambrai, in the year 1581, when, to defend the women from the brutality of the soldiers, the churches, with guards about them, were given them for asylums. Nevertheless, a very beautiful young girl suddenly threw herself into the arms of Sully as he was walking in the streets, and holding him fast, conjured him to guard her from some soldiers, who, she said, had concealed themselves as soon as they saw him. Sully endeavoured to calm her fears, and offered to conduct her to the next church, but she told him she had been there, and asked for admittance, which they refused, because they knew she had the plague. Sully thrust her from him with the utmost indignation, as well as horror, and expected every moment to be seized with the plague, which, however, by good luck, did not happen. The character of Sully, as it was given by his master, Henry IV., and as it is preserved in his memoirs, will very properly conclude our account of this illustrious minister. "Some persons," said Henry, "complain, and indeed I do myself sometimes, of his temper. They say he is harsh, impatient, and obstinate. He is accused of having too enterprising a mind, of presuming too much upon his own opinions, exaggerating the worth of his own actions, and lessening that of others, as likewise, of eagerly aspiring after honours and riches. Now, although I am well convinced that part of these imputations are true, and that I am obliged to keep an high hand over him when he offends me with those sallies of ill humour, yet I cannot cease to love him, esteem him, and employ him in all affairs of consequence, because I am very sure that he loves my person, that he takes an interest in my preservation, and that he is ardently solicitous for the honour, the glory, and grandeur of me and my kingdom. I know, also, that he has no malignity in his heart, that he is indefatigable in business and fruitful in expedients, that he is a careful manager of my revenue, a man laborious and diligent, who endeavours to be ignorant of nothing, and to render himself capable of conducting all affairs, whether of peace or war, who writes and speaks in a style that pleases me, because it is at once that of a soldier and a statesman. In a word, I confess to you that, notwithstanding all his extravagancies and little transports of passion, I find no one so capable as he is of consoling me under every uneasiness." The Memoirs de Sully have always been ranked amongst the best books of French history. They contain a most particular account of whatever passed from the peace of 1570, to the death of Henry IV. in the year 1610, a period of time which has supplied the most copious subjects to

the historians of France. They are full of numerous and various events, wars, foreign and domestic, interests of state and religion, master strokes of policy, unexpected discoveries, struggles of ambition, stratagems of policy, embassies and negotiations.

BETHUNE, Admiral CHARLES RAMSAY DRINKWATER of Balfour, was born on the 27th December 1802, and is the second son of the late John Drinkwater, Esq., F.S.A., a lieutenant-colonel in the army, of Salford, county of Lancaster, by Eleanor, daughter of Charles Congalton, Esq. of Congalton, in the county of Mid-Lothian; grandson of the late John Drinkwater, Esq., surgeon R.N., who served during the war of 1758-59 in the West Indies, where, in the Ripon, 60 guns, he was present at the capture of Guadeloupe; and nephew of the late Thomas Drinkwater, Esq., major of the 62d Regiment of Foot, who attained distinction in the first campaigns in St Domingo in 1793-94, and was afterwards drowned at sea. This officer entered the navy on the 2d August 1815 as first-class volunteer on board the Northumberland, 74, Captain Charles Bayne Hodgson Ross, bearing the flag of Sir Charles Cockburn, under whom he accompanied Napoleon Buonaparte to St Helena. He next joined the Leander, 60, flag-ship, at Halifax, under Sir David Milne; served as midshipman with Sir Thomas Masterman Hardy in the Superb, 74, and Creole, 42, on the South American station; passed his examination 24th March 1822; received, 5th August following, an order to act as lieutenant of the Doris, 42, Captains Thomas Bourchier and William James Hope Johnstone; and was confirmed by the Admiralty on the 29th of October in the same year. The frigate last named was for some time employed in watching the blockading squadron at Pernambuco, and was paid off 12th January 1825. On 21st August 1826 Lieutenant Bethune was appointed to the Barham, 50, fitting for the flag of the Hon. Charles Elphinstone Fleming, commander-in-chief in the West Indies, where he obtained a second promotal commission, 14th April 1828, and joined in succession the Forret, 10, Espiegle, 18, and in September 1829, as acting captain, the Magnificent, the receiving-ship at Jamaica. He invalidated soon afterwards, and on 22d July 1830 was officially posted. Captain Bethune's next and last appointment afloat was 9th September 1836 to the Conway, 28, in which frigate we find him for eighteen months the senior officer in New South Wales, acting afterwards in the same capacity in the Bay of Bengal, and in December 1839, on the death of the commander-in-chief, assuming, until the arrival of Sir Gordon Bremer, the direction of all her Majesty's ships in India. In discharge of the responsible duties which these for a while devolved upon him, he assisted the Governor-General in organising the Chinese expedition; and exercised his authority to the full approbation of the Admiralty in preserving tranquillity at Rangoon. In

June 1840 Captain Bethune, in charge of a division of transports, himself accompanied the armament to China, and bore a conspicuous part in the operations that followed. At the taking, on the 5th July of Ting-hai, the capital of Chusan, he formed one of the scaling party himself, and having carried the place by assault, had the honour of presenting the commander-in-chief, in absence of the *keys*, with the *bell* of the town. In the course of the same month he was also attached to the blockading force off Ningpo; and he was then deputed, with the *Algerine*, brig, and *Hebe*, tender, under his orders, to examine and report on the entrance of the Yang-tse-Kiang, the practicability of which as a channel for large ships he fully established. On returning to Chusan Captain Bethune was constantly employed up to the time of its surrender in 1841, in the survey of that archipelago. At the capture on the 13th March of the last fort protecting the approaches to Canton he commanded the boats under Captain Herbert, whose thanks he received for the steady manner in which they were brought to the attack. He also assisted Captain Bouchier in directing the movements of the flotilla at the ensuing capture of the city itself; and on that occasion, as well as during the operations which led to its second reduction, Captain Herbert officially declared his thanks as due to "that excellent officer Captain Bethune." After the later event, the *Conway* was sent home with invalids from the fleet, and 2,000,000 dollars of the Chinese ransom. On his arrival in England in January 1842, Captain Bethune found that for his services he had been rewarded on 29th July 1841 with the decoration of a C.B.—or Commander of the Bath. In 1835 Captain Bethune was attached to the embassy of the late Earl of Durham, for the purpose of reporting on the naval establishments of Russia. He was appointed in 1846 an assistant to the hydrographer at the Admiralty, and he married on the 26th February 1846 Frances Cecilia, only child of Henry Stables, Esq. of Parkhill, Clapham. After having discharged the duties of his profession with honour and credit in various climates, Captain Bethune, who has since been promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, retired to the family estate of Balfour, in the parish of Kennoway, to enjoy the calm and tranquil pleasures of a country life, to which he has brought qualities that have endeared him to a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances. Admiral Bethune now ably discharges *on shore* the duties of a country gentleman. He is one of the Commissioners of Lieutenancy for the district of Kirkealdy, takes an active part at the county meetings in ordering and settling the public business, and amongst those gentlemen who act in the Commission of the Peace, and who gratuitously devote no small portion of time and labour in administering the law in the J. P. Courts, he holds a distinguished place. As a public man he loves his country, and is a firm

NO. VIII.

friend to its civil and religious establishments; and while undeviating in his political attachments, he is most tolerant to all those from whom he differs in opinion. As an heritor he is attentive to the wants of the poor, and to the educational interests of the parishes with which he is connected. On his private life we don't feel at liberty to enter; but we may be permitted to state that in that character also he is no less exemplary.

BETHUNE, Major-General Sir HENRY LINDESAY, of Kilconquhar, the representative of the Lindesays of Wormestone, in Fifeshire, and of the Lords Lindesay of the Byres, so distinguished in Scottish history, was born at Hilton, near Perth, in 1787—the eldest of a family consisting of three sons and four daughters, all remarkable for their lofty stature and gallant bearing. Destined for the army, he was educated at Woolwich, and early in life entered the service of the East India Company. While yet a lieutenant of the Company's Horse Artillery he was sent from Madras to Persia for the purpose of instructing and assisting the celebrated Abbas Mirza, Crown Prince, and eldest son of Futtah Ali Shah, in the organisation of his artillery. The talent and resolution he exhibited in the execution of this duty, and his dashing conduct upon all occasions, gained him the highest consideration in Persia. The following trait would alone justify this reputation:—During hostilities between Russia and Persia, before the peace negotiated by Sir Gore Ouseley, the Russians had, on one occasion, surprised the Persian camp during the absence, on a sporting excursion, of the Prince, who, with his staff and suite, had also taken the artillery horses to *beat for game*. Lindesay, on his return, seeing with his glass his six brass guns ranged in front of the enemy's lines, instantly harnessed his horses, and galloping across the intervening plain, through the hostile advanced posts, cut down the guard, and brought off the guns in the face of the whole Russian army. Repeated feats of this daring character, his lofty and commanding stature (being six feet seven inches in height), and his great personal strength, always highly admired by Orientals, justified the epithet, familiarly applied to him in the Persian armies, of "*Rustom*"—the Hercules of ancient Persian story; while his humanity and justice, and regular distribution of pay to the troops under his command (too often neglected by native officers), secured their personal attachment and esteem. After a period of fifteen or sixteen years thus usefully spent in the service of Persia, Major Lindesay returned to his native country, where he succeeded, on the death of his grandfather, to the estate of Kilconquhar. He assumed the name of Bethune on this occasion, being obliged by the deed of entail to adopt that surname—his progenitors having succeeded through a female of the old Fifeshire Bethunes. In

1821 he married the eldest daughter of the late John Trotter of Dyrham Park, and with her, and a young and interesting family, lived in domestic retirement for many years till 1834, when the critical state of affairs in Persia called him once more into active service. On the demise of Futteh Ali Shah, in that year, the throne devolved on Mahomed Mirza, his grandson, the son of the gallant Abbas Mirza, who had died during his father's lifetime. But Mahomed's succession was opposed by Zulli Sultan, the younger brother of Abbas, and uncle of Mahomed, who raised the standard of revolt, and Persia was involved in a civil war. Under these circumstances Mahomed appealed to England, and Sir Henry Bethune simultaneously repaired to London and offered his services to Government. The Foreign Secretary, Lord Palmerston, accepted them, conferred on him the local rank of major-general in Asia, and despatched him as an accredited agent of the British Government. He was received with delight by the Shah; his arrival was instantly noised throughout Persia, and the magical influence of the name of "Lindesay Sahib," by which he was there generally known, still powerful after so many years' absence, spread confidence throughout the royal army, and consternation through that of the rebel Zulli Sultan, who set a price of 4000 tomauns on his head. Some difficulties at first arose in consequence of Sir Henry's juniority in the services to certain British officers already high in station; but they were soon removed by his nobly consenting to take an inferior command, with a view to the public interest, and placing himself under the orders of the chief of those officers, Colonel Passmore, as a temporary arrangement. Our space will not admit of details of the war, and of the expedition against the rebel uncle, headed by Sir Henry Bethune, who commanded the advanced guard of the Shah's army, and by a singularly rapid march—or, as it is described in a letter in the *St Petersburg Gazette*, "dragging the army after him"—surprised, attacked, and defeated the rebel force, and took Zulli Sultan prisoner, enabling the Shah to make his triumphal entry into Teheran in December 1834. His services were acknowledged by a firman from the Shah, investing "the high in degree and rank, the wise and prudent, the zealous and brave, the sincere and devoted, the great among Christians, Sir Henry Bethune, descended from the Lindesays," with the rank of General and Amecr-i-Toop Khama, or Master General of Artillery, and requesting him to select the best Arab horse in his stables; which being done, the Shah mounted the fiery animal, rode him into Teheran, and then dismounted and presented him to Sir Henry. The ministers and courtiers, on hearing of this gift, petitioned the Shah not to allow so famed a steed to leave the royal stud; but the Shah replied that he would rather lose fifty such

horses, if such could be found, than disappoint Sir Henry. The Shah further conferred upon him, by a distinct firman, a "Medal of Fidelity," with five others in pure gold, as rewards for services rendered on particular occasions, declaring at the same time that he had surpassed all others in his bravery in the field, and commanding that this testimony to Sir Henry's worth and good service should be inscribed in the Books of the Records of the Kings of Persia. These medals were:—1. For the battle of Sultan Bood. 2. For services in Lankeran. 3. For services on the banks of the Arras, and the recovery of ammunition from the enemy. 4. For services rendered from Tabreez to Teheran. 5. For services rendered during the campaign to Fars. 6. For fidelity. Nor was the testimony of the British envoy, Sir John Campbell, less marked and gratifying. In his despatch to Lord Ellenborough, dated 6th May 1835, he refers to "the unbounded confidence reposed in Sir Henry Bethune by the Persian Government, and by the military of all classes;" to the "fame which he had acquired during his former services in Persia;" to the "very extraordinary influence of his name and reputation;" to "his knowledge of the language and habits of the people;" and to "the successful result, beyond what could possibly have been anticipated," of all his operations, as fully justifying his (Sir John's) accession to the wish of the Shah and the Court of Persia, "that the direction of all hostile operations should be intrusted to him." "His proceedings," he states in another letter, of the 30th April 1835, "have been energetic as well as conciliatory, and his efforts have been seconded by the British officers attached to his force. Owing to the subordination preserved, little or no injury has been done to the country. The ryots (or peasantry) have appealed to him against the oppression of their own native authorities, and have duly appreciated the contrast between the conduct of an army marching under British, and one marching under native commanders; and numberless letters and verses have been received by the Persian Government in praise of the English name." We may add to this the following extract from a private letter from Persia, printed in the *United Service Gazette*:—"Great is the name of Lindesay in this country, and great it ought to be, for certainly he was just formed for service in Persia in troubled times like these. The confidence the soldiers have in him is quite wonderful, and all classes talk of him as if there never had appeared on earth before so irresistible a conqueror." Having thus performed the duties for which he volunteered his services, and seated the son of his early friend and leader on the throne of his grandfather, Sir Henry Bethune returned to his country and his family in September 1835. He received, within a month of his arrival, a letter from Lord Palmerston, informing him that His Majesty (the late

King William IV.) had conferred upon him the honour of a baronetcy, "as an acknowledgment of the important services" which he had performed in Persia, and in accordance with a request of Mahomed Shah, expressed in a letter to the King, that His Majesty would confer some rank upon Sir Henry "which, in the English state, may descend lineally to his posterity, and always remain in his family." The following is a literal translation of this curious and unusual letter, which is dated June 2, 1835:—"Let the mind of the Sovereign, who is an ornament to his Government, and adorns the world, be informed, that the former services rendered by Sir Henry Bethune to the state of Persia have not been concealed from our fortunate brother, and no doubt they have often reached the royal ear; in truth, his services and exertions are manifest to both our states, and especially in this empire. We have reason to be amply satisfied with them. It happily occurred that, last year, the above-mentioned officer arrived at the capital, when we had newly arrived at Khorassan, and the late king, whose abode is in Paradise, transferred his services to your friend. Whilst at Tabreez he (Sir Henry Bethune) bestowed much labour on the artillery and arsenal, which he brought into good order; and he was with us at the time of our advance from Tabreez till our arrival at the capital, in command of our advanced guard. Subsequently, when deputed to Fars, the services which he rendered surpassed all other services; and in such a manner that, in royal justice, our desire to honour him has led us to be thus explicit on the subject of his services, and to express to our happy brother, without reserve, our entire satisfaction, and frankly to make known our wish that some rank may be conferred upon him by our royal brother which, in the English state, may descend lineally to his posterity, and always remain in his family." Sir Henry having reaped these honourable and enviable rewards, purposed passing the remainder of his days in Scotland—adding to and decorating his venerable mansion of Killoconquhar, and fulfilling in other respects the quiet and unostentatious duties of a private country gentleman. In public affairs he seldom or ever took any prominent part; but when the occasion required (as, for example, on the contest of his friend and neighbour, Sir Ralph Anstruther, for the St Andrews burghs) he was always found ranked on the side of constitutional order and stability. During the year 1850, his health having been much shaken, and thinking that a change of air and a milder climate might restore it, he repaired to Persia, to the land of his early exploits, there to spend the winter. It was decreed that he should never return. He died at Tabreez on the 19th of February 1851, in his sixty-fourth year, surrounded by friends even in that distant clime. Nothing could exceed the marked kindness of the Shah

and the Ameer during his illness; every wish he expressed was at once granted, without a moment's hesitation or delay. The interest and anxiety of the Queen-mother were not less marked and considerate. He was interred in the churchyard of the Armenians, with the full service of their church, and with every military honour which Persia could bestow. The bazaars and the streets were thronged with spectators, and the whole Christian population of Tabreez attended the ceremony. Every earthly honour was thus paid to the remains and the memory of the gallant "Lindesay Sahib" in the country where his services and character were so well known and appreciated, and where his example, as a British gentleman serving as a Persian officer, and infusing the principles and practice of Christian into Oriental warfare, must have left a deep, an enduring, and a most beneficial influence. The loss to his native land, to Britain, though rich in such "worthy sons," was also great; but to the poor, the afflicted, and the distressed of his own estate and neighbourhood, who had ever reposed their trust on his ready benevolence and sympathy, and to those still nearer to him, the bereavement was irreparable. Lady Bethune still survives, with a family of three sons and five daughters; and the estate and titles have descended to the eldest son, now Sir John Trotter Bethune of Killoconquhar, Bart.

BETHUNE, ALEXANDER, a literary peasant, of unpretending worth and rare talent, was the son of an agricultural labourer of the same name, and was born at Upper Rankeillour, in the parish of Monimail, Fifeshire, about the end of July 1804. From the extreme poverty of his parents, he received but a scanty education, having, up to the age of twenty-two, been only four or five months at school, while his brother John, the subject of the following article, who was a few years younger, was at school but one day. To their mother, whose maiden name was Alison Christie, they were mainly indebted for the cultivation of those talents which subsequently obtained for them a very respectable standing in the literary world. At the age of fourteen Alexander was engaged in the occupation of a labourer. He describes himself as having been set to dig at raw fourteen, and for more than a year afterwards, his joints, in first attempting to move in the morning, creaked like machinery wanting oil. Previous to this his parents had removed to the hamlet of Lochend, near the loch of Lindores. At the age of twenty-two, he enrolled himself in the evening classes taught by the Rev. John Adamson, afterwards of Dundee, who about 1825 kept a school at Lochend. With the view of improving his condition, he commenced learning the weaving business, under the instruction of his brother, but after expending all their savings in the purchase of the necessary apparatus, they were compelled, from the general failures

which took place in 1825 and following year, to seek employment as out-door labourers, at the rate of one shilling a-day. In 1829, while employed in a quarry, Alexander was thrown into the air by a blast of gunpowder, and so dreadfully mangled that those who came to his aid after the accident, anticipated his speedy death. He, however, recovered, and in four months after he was able to resume his labours. Three years thereafter he met with an accident of a similar kind, by which he was again fearfully disfigured, and from the effects of which he never altogether recovered. His leisure hours were diligently devoted to literary pursuits, and besides contributing several tales and other pieces to the periodicals of the day, he completed a series of "Tales and Sketches of the Scottish Peasantry," a work which, on its publication in 1838, was justly admired for its truthfulness and vigorous delineation of rustic character, as well as for the author's general knowledge of human nature. The risk of the publication was undertaken by Mr Shortrede, then a printer in Edinburgh, who gave for the copyright the price of the first fifty copies sold, with which the author seemed perfectly satisfied. His brother John having, in the meantime, obtained the situation of overseer on the estate of Inchrye, he accompanied him as his assistant. Before the end of a year, however, that estate passed into the hands of a new proprietor, and their engagement came to an end. As they were obliged, at the same time, to quit the house at Lochend, which formed part of the Inchrye property, the brothers came to the resolution of feuing a piece of ground near Newburgh, and immediately set about building a house for themselves. In concert with his brother, he had prepared a series of "Lectures on Practical Economy," which were published in 1839, but did not meet with the success which had been anticipated. After the death of his brother the same year he undertook the revision of his poems, which he published in a volume, with a memoir, and the first impression of seven hundred copies having been disposed of, a second edition was soon called for. A copy of the work having fallen into the hands of Mrs Hill, the wife of Mr Frederick Hill, inspector of prisons, that lady wrote to Alexander Bethune, offering to use her influence to procure him a situation as teacher or in some other way connected with the prisons; but after a week's probation as a turnkey at Glasgow in March 1841, he declined the proposal, and wrote that he did not wish an application to be made for one who had no qualifications above the average rate of a common labourer. In 1842 he visited Edinburgh, and entered into arrangements with the Messrs Black for the publication of "The Scottish Peasant's Fireside," which appeared in the following year. Previous to this he had been seized with fever, from which he never thoroughly recovered, the disease merging into pulmonary consump-

tion. During his partial recovery, an offer was made to him to undertake the editorship of the *Dumfries Standard*, a newspaper then about to be started; but after conditionally accepting of the situation, should his health permit, he felt himself compelled to abandon all hope of ever being able to enter on the duties of editor. He died at Newburgh at midnight of the 13th June 1843. Previous to his death he consigned his manuscripts to his friend Mr William M'Combie, a farmer in Aberdeenshire, and like himself a writer on social economy, who in 1845 published at Aberdeen his *Life, with Selections from his Correspondence and Literary Remains*. In as far as regards character and conduct, Alexander Bethune and his brother were as fine specimens of the Scottish peasantry as could any where be found. They were, in fact, models of the class; humble, without meanness; frugal, industrious, persevering, and unostentatiously religious, without bigotry or intolerance. The productions of his intellect caused him to be courted and esteemed by many in the upper ranks of society. This, however, did not make him vain, or turn him from the even tenor of his way. He was, all his life, a sturdy independent peasant, never ashamed in the least of his calling; digging, quarrying, felling wood, breaking stones on the highway, or building dry-stone walls, as long as he was able by his own hands to minister to his own wants; and on wet days and intervals of leisure, turning his attention to literary composition, as a relaxation from his ordinary toil.

BETHUNE, JOHN, the author of several poems and tales, son of a farm-servant, and himself a labourer, was born in the year 1812, in the parish of Moninail, Fifeshire, at the Mount, already commemorated in Scottish poetry as the place of residence of Sir David Lindsay. At Martinmas 1813, his father removed to a place called Lochend, near the loch of Lindores, where the greater part of John Bethune's short life was spent. He never was but one day at school. He was taught to read by his mother, and received lessons in writing and arithmetic from his brother, Alexander Bethune, author of "Tales and Sketches of the Scottish Peasantry," who recently published a Selection from his Poems, with a sketch of his life. When he was yet scarcely thirteen, he and his brother earned their subsistence by breaking stones on the road between Lindores and Newburgh. Having been apprenticed to the weaving business in the village of Collessie, he soon became so expert at the loom, that at Martinmas 1825 he commenced business on his own account, in a house adjoining his father's, with his brother as his apprentice. But not succeeding, he and his brother resumed their former occupation of labourers. Most of his pieces were written amidst great privations, and, as we are told by his brother, upon such scraps of paper as he could pick up. Before the year 1831 he had produced a large collection of

pieces; he also wrote and planned a number of tales, some of which, as well as others by his brother Alexander, appeared in "Wilson's Tales of the Borders." In October 1829 he was engaged on the estate of Inchrye as a day-labourer; and afterwards in 1835, on the death of the overseer, he was appointed in his place, at a salary of £26 yearly, with fodder for a cow, when he engaged his brother as his assistant. There he remained for one year. In 1836 was published "Tales and Sketches of the Scottish Peasantry," by Alexander Bethune, to which he contributed five pieces. Two years afterwards appeared "Lectures on Practical Economy," by both brothers, on the title-page of which he designated himself a "Fifeshire Forrester." This work, though designed to teach poor people habits of thrift and saving, and well spoken of by the press, did not succeed with the public. As a "Fifeshire Forrester" he contributed a number of poems to the *Scottish Christian Herald*. He also wrote some pieces for the *Christian Instructor*. In 1838, having received some small remuneration for one or two contributions to a periodical, and finding his health failing him, he determined to give up manual labour, and trust to his pen for his future support. He did not long fish in the uncertain waters of literature, as he was cut off by consumption on the forenoon of Sunday the 1st of September 1839. He died at the early age of 27. He was a man of considerable power of mind. His whole life seems to have been a scene of constant disappointment and suffering, but he possessed a cheerful, contented disposition, and a spirit of so much independence, that when an Edinburgh friend offered to exert his influence to procure him a Government situation, he at once declined it, choosing rather to support himself by his own unaided industry.

BIRREL, Rev. JOHN, M.A., minister of the second charge at Cupar, was born in the parish of Newburn on 16th April 1788, where he received the rudiments of his education, which was afterwards completed at St Andrews. After considerable experience in private tuition, Mr Birrel was appointed Governor of George Watson's Hospital, Edinburgh, and was thence promoted to the church and parish of Westruther in 1819. Here he laboured with much success until 1825, when, upon the death of Dr Campbell, he was promoted to the second charge of Cupar. Although not advanced to the first charge on the death of Dr Adamson, the most ample testimony to his merits was upon that occasion manifested in a petition to the Crown on his behalf, and subscribed by the great body of the parishioners of all ranks and classes. He was in the 54th year of his age, and the twenty-third of his ministry when he died. The peculiar circumstances accompanying Mr Birrel's death communicate a solemn interest to his character and career. Such an event allays all animosity, awakens

sympathy, and calls up tender feeling. But apart from these, his departure in any circumstances must have been deplored. Mr Birrel stood high in the affections of his people as a useful, painstaking, faithful overseer of the flock, and was every year gaining upon their esteem by the exhibition of all those qualities which are most valuable in a minister of the Gospel. He was an excellent scholar, much indeed above the average; and though averse to display, it was well known to his intimate friends how minute, accurate, and extensive were his classical attainments. As a preacher, he was neither striking nor ornate, and he did not aim at being so; his excellence lay in a plain, practical exposition of evangelical truth, expressed with the utmost perspicuity, and delivered with great earnestness and simplicity. His heart was ever in his duty, and in his daily walks through the parish few did so much, and made so little boast of it. His correct deportment, unobtrusive manners, suavity and gentleness of disposition, were the subjects of general commendation; and if, at any time, he was involved in public conflicts or encountered opposition, it arose from difference of opinion, not from private enmity, or personal dislike. The most unequivocal testimony to Mr Birrel's worth was borne on the day of his funeral, when all public business was for a time suspended, and a sorrowing people accompanied his mortal remains to the tomb. The streets through which the mournful procession passed were crowded with all ages and sexes, who, in many cases, gave audible expression to their grief. The procession was headed by the Magistrates and Town Council, attended by their officers; then followed the teachers and boys of the Academy; next the Session and members of Presbytery, and then a number of the friends of the deceased, together with nearly the whole body of the respectable inhabitants of the town and adjoining district. Mr Birrel was one of the best of fathers, an affectionate husband, a valuable citizen, and a faithful and diligent pastor. And if an integrity that no man could question, a singular directness of purpose in all that he aimed at, a gentleness which ever "by a soft answer turned away wrath," a benevolence and kindness of heart which led him instinctively to the bedsides of the afflicted and dying, an enlarged apprehension, and a conscientious discharge of all his various duties—if these, and qualities such as these, can endear one member of society to another, Mr Birrel's memory will long be embalmed in the affections of the people of Cupar and the surrounding district.

BISSET, PETER, Professor of Canon Law in the university of Bologna, in Italy, was born in the county of Fife, in the reign of James V. He studied grammar, philosophy, and the laws, at St Andrews, whence he removed to Paris, and having completed his education in that university, he went to Bologna, where he received the degree

of Doctor of Laws, and was afterwards appointed Professor of Canon Law in that city. He continued there for several years, and died about the latter end of the year 1568. He possessed a high reputation not only as a civilian, but also as a poet, an orator, and a philosopher.

BLACK, Rear-Admiral WILLIAM, was born at Anstruther in the year 1770. He received the rudiments of his education at the Burgh School, and entered the navy on the 13th April 1793, on board the *Leviathan*, 74, Captain Lord Hugh Seymour, in which we find him present at the ensuing investment of Toulon, and in Lord Howe's action of June 1794. He next served for three years under the flag of the same officer in the *Sans Pareil*, 80, as midshipman, master's mate, and second master, and was with him in Lord Eridport's action with the French fleet off Isle de Croix, 23d June 1795. He was subsequently for a short period in 1798-9 lent, as acting-lieutenant to the *Penelope*, 36, Captain Hon. Charles Paget, but eventually rejoined Lord Seymour, who had been nominated commander-in-chief in the Leeward Islands, and on 16th August in the latter year was appointed in the same capacity to the *Unité*, 38, Captain John Poer Beresford, under whom he witnessed the surrender of the Dutch colony of Surinam. In March 1800 he again became attached to Lord Seymour's flag-ship, the *Prince of Wales*, 98, and on 13th July 1801 was confirmed into the *Sans Pareil*, into which that nobleman had shifted his flag. Mr Black's subsequent appointments were :—5th April 1803, after a short interval of half-pay, to the *Prince*, 98, Captain Richard Grindale, in the Channel ; 3d July 1804 to the *Æolus*, 32, Captain Lord William Fitzroy, under whom he fought in Sir Richard Strahan's action, 4th November 1805 ; 6th May 1806 as first lieutenant to the *Egyptienne*, 40, Captain Hon. Charles Paget, with the boats of which ship under his orders he took, we are told, a letter-of-marque of greatly superior force ; 28th April 1807, in a similar capacity, to the *Cambrian*, 40, commanded by the same captain, in which frigate he attended the expedition to Copenhagen in August and September following, and 27th May 1808 to the *Polypheenus*, 64, as flag-lieutenant to the Rear-Admiral Bartholomew Sam Rowley, commander-in-chief, on the Jamaica station. He was promoted to the command, 5th November 1809, of the *Racoon*, sloop, and was employed for upwards of four years in cruising chiefly on the eastern and western coasts of South America. Altogether he served afloat twenty-two years. In January 1815 Capt. Black returned home, and was placed on half pay, having been previously advanced to post rank, 7th June 1814. He accepted the retirement 1st October 1846, was appointed Rear-Admiral, and died at Ormsby, in the county of Norfolk, on the 6th Nov. 1852. A monument was erected to his memory in the church of Anstruther, with

a marble tablet, on which is engraved the following inscription :—“ SACRED to the Memory of Rear-Admiral William Black, a native of this parish. His prowess was felt and acknowledged by his country's foes ; it was lauded in the service which he adorned, and rewarded by the Sovereign whom he zealously served. His benevolence was evinced by his bequeathing to the Minister and Kirk-Session £1000, the interest of which is to be applied by them in relieving the wants of the indigent. The young may reverse his memory, while they imitate his example, as he left to the same trustees £400 to educate poor children of the parish, to which he owed his birth. He died at Ormsby in the county of Norfolk on the 6th November 1852, in the 82d year of his age.”

BLACK, Capt. JAMES, R.N., a brother of the preceding, was born at Anstruther in the year 1775. He received his education at the burgh school, and entered the navy at an early period of life. On the 20th July 1799 he obtained the rank of lieutenant, and was wounded on board the *Mars*, 74, Capt. George Duff, at the memorable battle of Trafalgar. His commission as commander bears date the 8th September 1810 ; at which period he was appointed to the *Port d'Espagne* sloop. We next find him in the *Weasel* brig, 18 guns, on the Mediterranean station, in the month of March 1813. On the 22d of April that year, at daybreak, the *Weasel* cruising about four miles to the east-north-east of the island of Zirana, Captain Black discovered and chased a French convoy, close to the mainland, making for the ports of Trau and Spalatro. As the *Weasel* approached, the merchant vessels separated in different directions ; the greater part, with ten gunboats, bearing up for the Bay of Boscalina. These the *Weasel* continued to chase under all sail ; and at half-past five in the morning they anchored in a line about a mile from the shore, hoisted French colours, and commenced firing at her. The wind blowing strong from the south-east, which was directly into the bay, the sails and rigging of the brig were considerably damaged before she could close with them. At six in the morning, however, the *Weasel* anchored with springs within pistol-shot of the gunboats, and a furious action commenced. At the end of twenty minutes the latter cut their cables, ran closer in, and again opened their fire. This increased distance not suiting her caronades, the *Weasel* cut her cable, ran within half pistol-shot of the gun-boats, and re-commenced the action. Three large guns at the distance of thirty yards from each other, and between 200 and 300 musketry on the heights immediately over the British brig, now united their fire to that of the gunboats. The engagement continued in this way until ten morning, when three of the gunboats struck their colours, two were driven on shore, and one was sunk. The remaining four gunboats were now reinforced by four more from

the eastward, which anchored outside the Weasel, and commenced firing at her. This obliged the brig to engage on both sides, but the outer gunboats afterwards ran in and joined the others; all of whom now placed themselves behind a point of land, so that the Weasel could only see their masts from her deck. Here the gunboats commenced a most destructive fire, their grape-shot striking the brig over the land in every part. At this time the Weasel's crew, originally short by the absence of several men in prizes, was so reduced that she could with difficulty man four guns; the marines and a few of the seamen firing musketry, her grape being all expended. The action lasted in this way till three o'clock in the afternoon, when the gunboats discontinued their fire. At the expiration of forty minutes the engagement re-commenced, and continued without intermission until half-past six afternoon, when the firing entirely ceased on both sides. The Weasel was now in a very critical situation. She was but a few yards from a lee-shore, almost a complete wreck, with the whole of her running and the greater part of her standing rigging cut to pieces, most of her sails shot from the yards, her masts shot through in several places, her anchors all destroyed or rendered unserviceable, her hull pierced with shot, five of which had entered between wind and water, and her two pumps shot away between the decks, so that the crew could with difficulty keep the brig free by constantly bailing at both hatches. In addition to all this, the Weasel had already lost twenty-five men in killed and wounded. Captain Black, nevertheless, after dark, sent his boats and destroyed, besides the gunboats that had struck and gone on shore, eight of the convoy; the boats bringing away some of the enemy's anchors, by the aid of which the brig was enabled to warp herself out. On the 23d, at daybreak, having warped herself about a mile from the land, the Weasel was again attacked by the gunboats, who, taking a raking position, annoyed the brig much; especially as her last cable being half shot through, and the wind blowing strong in, she could not venture to bring her broadside to bear upon them. All this day and night the Weasel continued warping out from the shore, but very slowly, her people being reduced in numbers, and exhausted with fatigue. On the 24th, at noon, the French opened a battery, which they had erected in a point of the bay close to which the Weasel was obliged to pass; and at one afternoon the gunboats pulling out in a line astern re-commenced their fire. The wind was now moderate, and shortly afterwards it fell calm. At five afternoon, the gunboats having got within range, received the contents of the brig's larboard broadside, and sheered off; but, owing to the calm, the Weasel was unable to follow up her advantage, and they effected their escape. In this very gallant and, considering the extri-

cation of the vessel from such a host of difficulties, admirably conducted enterprise, the Weasel had her boatswain, three seamen, and one marine killed, and her commander badly wounded by a musket-ball through the right hand; but, with a modesty that did him honour, Captain Black would not suffer the surgeon to insert his name in the official report. The brig's remaining wounded consisted of her first lieutenant (Thomas Whaley, severely), one master's mate (William Sinken, severely), one midshipman (James Stewart), nineteen seamen, and two marines. The loss sustained on the part of the French gunboats and at the batteries on shore could not be ascertained, but must have been severe. Respecting this truly gallant officer the late Sir Thomas F. Fremantle, under whose orders Captain Black was then serving in the Adriatic, expressed himself as follows:—"In having the honour of forwarding, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, Captain Black's report of his attack on an enemy's convoy near Spalatro, it is my duty to represent what his modesty has not allowed him to make an official report of—namely, that he is himself badly wounded by a musket-ball which passed through his right hand, and now confines him. Having made it my business to enquire and examine into all particulars, I can have no hesitation in saying that *many* would have *undertaken* the enterprise, but few vessels under such circumstances could have been extricated from such a force and such difficulties as were opposed to the Weasel. Much credit is due to Captain Black, his officers, and ship's company for their gallantry, perseverance, and steadiness." On the 24th May 1813, the Weasel, in company with the Haughty, gun-brig, captured and destroyed six French vessels laden with grain from Stagus, bound to Cattaro. Captain Black subsequently assisted at the capture of Mezzo, an island near Ragusa, defended by five long nine-pounders, a 5½ inch howitzer, and 60 men, including the commandant. Another service of a somewhat similar nature in which Captain Black was soon after engaged, is thus described by Rear-Admiral Fremantle:—"The boats of the Milford with those of the Weasel succeeded last night (4th August 1813) in surprising the garrison of Ragonisa. They left the ship after dark, about seven leagues from the land, and having passed the sea-battery within pistol-shot, unperceived, landed at the back of the island. At daylight the enemy was saluted with a general cheer from the top of the hill, and our people carried the battery, open in the rear, without much resistance, containing six 24-pounders and two 7½ inch mortars. Although I have more than once had occasion to mention the zeal of Captain Black, I should be wanting, if I were not to make known his unwearied endeavours to forward the public service, and how much I am indebted for the cordiality with which he

received my suggestions ; he speaks in high terms of the conduct of all employed. We sustained no loss ; the enemy had two killed and one wounded. The enemy seem to have attached much importance to this place, for the protection of their convoys, as two engineers, with a great number of artificers, were employed in erecting a tower at the top of the hill. Those, with an officer of rank, made their escape. A captain, subaltern, and 61 soldiers, remain prisoners. The civic guard laid down their arms, and were permitted to return to their habitations." On the 18th of the same month the marines and small-arm men of the Weasel, in conjunction with those of the *Saracen* and *Wizard*, brigs, destroyed two batteries situated on commanding points at the entrance of Boco di Cattaro. Six days subsequent thereto, Captain Black captured two French gun-vessels from Fano bound to Otranto. Independent of their crews, amounting to 69 men, they had on board 16 military officers and 21 soldiers. Captain Black's post commission bears date 29th July 1813. He was nominated a C.B. in 1815, and he died on his passage from London to Leith in a London smack on his way to Anstruther on the 6th December, 1835, and was buried in Anstruther Churchyard, where a monument was erected to his memory, on which is the following inscription :— "SACRED to the Memory of Captain James Black, R.N., Commander of the Most Noble Order of the Bath, and Knight of the Imperial Order of Maria Theresa, who died the 6th December 1835, aged 60. Erected by his brother, Captain William Black, R.N., 1836.

BLACK, JOHN REDDIE, born 25th Jan. 1787, at Dysart, Fifeshire, is son of the late James Black, Esq., R.N. This officer entered the navy in 1797, on board the *Pincher* gun-brig, commanded by his father, in which vessel he served on the North Sea station, latterly as midshipman, until discharged on the death of that gentleman in 1802. He re-embarked in 1808 in the last-mentioned capacity on board the *Trident*, 64, Captains R. B. Campbell and R. Budd Vincent, on the Mediterranean station ; and afterwards became attached to the *Herald* sloop, Captain George Jackson ; *Dauntless* sloop, Captain Barker ; *Edinburgh*, 74, Captain Robert Rolles ; and *Furieuse*, 36, Captain Wm. Mounsey. In the latter ship Mr Black was at the capture of the island of Ponza, 26th February 1813, and for his very meritorious conduct on that occasion, particularly in superintending the debarkation of the 10th Regiment, was honourably noticed in the despatches of Captain Charles Napier, the senior officer. He subsequently served as master's mate (he had passed his examination in 1811) in the *Nereus*, 42, Captain M. Hall Dixon ; was in the *Tagus*, 36, Captain Philip Pipon, at the capture of the 40-gun frigate *Ceres*, 6th Jan. 1814 ; became acting-lieutenant, 20th June following, of the *Isis*, 50, flagship,

at the Brazils, of Rear-Admiral M. Dixon ; and on 29th November was confirmed into the *Albacore*, 16, Captain Theobald Jones, in which sloop he served until paid off in 1815. Mr Black, who till then had taken an active part in many cutting-out affairs, was next appointed, 25th April 1826, to the *Ramillies*, 74, Captain Hugh Pigot, lying in the Downs for the purposes of the Coast Blockade, in which service he appears to have been employed for the period of two years. He subsequently officiated from 3d October 1840 until early in 1843 as agent for transports afloat on the Mediterranean, West India, and Cape stations, and has since been on half-pay. He married, 22d July 1818, Sophia, daughter of Jas. Hurdis, Esq. of Seaford, county of Sussex, and sister of Captain G. C. Hurdis, R.N., by whom he has issue—two sons.

BLACK, THOMAS, surgeon, Anstruther, was born at Wemyss in 1819. He received the rudiments of his education in his native town, and his promising talents, at an early age, attracted the notice and secured the friendship of Dr James Small, East Wemyss, a native of Anstruther Easter, by whose advice, we believe, he devoted himself to the medical profession. After a very successful college career, Mr Black made two successive voyages to Greenland as the surgeon of the different whaling vessels, and afterwards was induced, by the recommendation of Dr Small, and the invitation of some influential individuals in the east of Fife, to settle in Anstruther. In 1839 Mr Black accordingly began business there ; and the great attention he paid to his professional duties, combined with his frankness and affability of manner, soon won for him general popularity, and an extensive practice. In 1845 he married Miss Philp, daughter of Mr Robert Philp, a resident proprietor in Anstruther, and this connection also served to extend his practice. Mr Black took a lively interest in the welfare of the burgh, and held the office of a magistrate therein for several years. He was also a keen horticulturist, and the many prizes he carried off year after year at the annual shows, evinced his great passion for gardening, and taste for flowers. He died at Anstruther on the 29th February 1864, and that event, on account of the peculiar and mysterious circumstances under which it happened, and of the profound sensation and deep sorrow which it caused, falls to be noticed briefly in this memoir. The lifeless body of Mr Black was, about seven o'clock in the morning of the day last mentioned, found floating in the harbour of Anstruther, and caused, as may well be supposed, intense sensation in the town, owing to the mystery in which his death and its attendant circumstances was shrouded. About ten o'clock on the evening of Sunday the 28th February Mr Black had occasion to visit a patient in Pittenweem, and for this purpose hired a vehicle from Mr Donaldson, of the Royal Hotel. He was accompanied to and from

Pittenweem by the driver, Thos. Donaldson, and another, and arrived in Anstruther about half-past ten, when he went into the hotel, remained there about five minutes, spoke to Mr Donaldson, and then left, proceeding, it is said, along the High Street in the direction of his own house; but it does not appear that he ever reached it. He was not, as far as could be learned, seen alive after this hour, being a little before eleven o'clock. Many are of opinion that Mr Black must have visited some other house or patient after that hour, and that he could not have met with his death then, from the fact that, about one or two o'clock in the morning, cries of distress, proceeding from the direction of the West Beach or harbour, were heard by no less than nine individuals, principally residing near the shore of West Anstruther. The night was intensely dark and wet, and the gas lights being all extinguished between ten and eleven, the most probable conjecture that can be formed is, that Mr Black, in going home, had lost his way in the darkness, had somehow or other gone down either the East or West Beach, and had been unable to extricate himself from the mud with which it abounds. Hence the cries, which are ascertained to have continued at least two hours, for help. The tide was then coming in, and the Doctor, from the effects of exertion, cold, and wet, would no doubt have to succumb at last. His watch, a valuable gold ring, and a case of lancets, were found on his person; while his hat and stethoscope were subsequently found at different places. The watch had stopped at 9.50, which was about an hour before he left the inn. It was not run out, but the glass of it when found was broken. It is much to be lamented that some of the parties who heard Mr Black's cries for help had not gone to his assistance, or given an alarm. The case having been reported to the authorities at Cupar—the county town—the procurator-fiscal, accompanied by a medical officer, came to Anstruther, and a recognition was taken (a form of investigation adopted in Scotland to supply the place of a coroner's inquest in England), but nothing was elicited in addition to the facts above represented to unveil the mystery of the unhappy fate of the deceased. The medical gentleman after examining the body expressed his opinion that death had resulted from drowning. Mr Black left a widow and four children to lament his untimely end, who met with the warmest sympathy from the town's people on account of their sad bereavement.

BLACKWOOD, ADAM, a learned writer of the sixteenth century, was born at Dunfermline in 1539. He was descended from an ancient and respectable family. His father, William Blackwood, was slain in battle ere Adam was ten years of age (probably at Pinkie Field); his mother, Helen Reid, who was niece to Robert Reid, Bishop of Orkney, died soon after of grief for the loss of her husband. By his uncle, the

Bishop, he was sent to the University of Paris, but was soon obliged to return on account of the death of his distinguished relation. Scotland, at this time, was undergoing the agonies of the Reformation under the regency of Mary of Lorraine. Blackwood found it no proper sphere for his education, and therefore soon returned to Paris, where, by the liberality of his youthful sovereign, Queen Mary, then residing at the Court of France, he was enabled to complete his studies, and to go through a course of civil law at the University of Toulouse. Having now acquired some reputation for learning and talent he was patronised by James Bethune, the expatriated Archbishop of Glasgow, who recommended him very warmly to Queen Mary and her husband, the Dauphine, by whose influence he was chosen a member of the parliament of Poitiers, and was afterwards appointed to be Professor of Civil Law at that Court. Poitiers was henceforth the constant residence of Blackwood, and the scene of all his literary exertions. His first work was one entitled, "*De Vinculo Religionis et Imperii, libri duo.*" Paris, 1575," to which a third book was added in 1612. The object of this work is to show the necessity under which rulers are laid of preserving the true (*i.e.*, the Catholic) religion from the innovations of heretics, as all rebellions arise from that source. Blackwood, by the native tone of his mind, the nature of his education, and the whole train of his associations, was a faithful adherent of the Church of Rome, and of the principles of monarchical government. His next work developed these professions in a more perfect manner. It was entitled, "*Apologia pro Regibus,*" and professed to be an answer to George Buchanan's work, "*De Jure Regni apud Scotos.*" Both of these works argue upon extreme and unfair principles. Buchanan seeks to apply to the simple feudal government of Scotland—a monarchical aristocracy—all the maxims of the Roman republicans; Blackwood, on the other hand, is a devout advocate for the divine right of kings. In replying to one of Buchanan's positions the apologist of kings says, very gravely, that if one of the scholars at St Leonard's College were to argue in that manner he would richly deserve to be whipt. Both of the above works are in Latin. He next published, in French, an account of the death of his benefactress, Queen Mary, under the title, "*Martyre de Maria Stuart, Regne d'Escosse,*" Antwerp, 8vo., 1588. This work is conceived in a tone of bitter resentment regarding the event to which it refers. He addresses himself, in a vehement strain of passion, to all the princes of Europe to avenge her death; declaring that they are unworthy of royalty if they are not roused on so interesting and pressing an occasion. At the end of the volume is a collection of poems in Latin, French, and Italian, upon Mary and Elizabeth, in which the former princess is

praised for every excellence, while her adversary is characterised by every epithet expressive of indignation and hate. An anagram was always a good weapon in those days of conceit and false taste; and one which we find in this collection was no doubt looked upon as a most poignant stab at the Queen of England :

ELIZABETHA TEUDERA
VADE, JEZEBEL TETRA.

In 1598 Blackwood published a manual of devotions under the title, "Sanctorum Precatorum Præmia," which he dedicated to his venerable patron, the Archbishop of Glasgow. The cause of his writing this book was, that by reading much at night he had so weakened his eyes as to be unable to distinguish his own children at the distance of two or three yards: in the impossibility of employing himself in study he was prevailed upon, by the advice of the archbishop, to betake himself to a custom of nocturnal prayer, and hence the composition of this book. In 1606 Blackwood published a Latin poem on the inauguration of James VI. as King of Great Britain. In 1609 appeared at Poitiers a complete collection of his Latin poems. He died in 1623 in the 74th year of his age, leaving four sons (of whom one attained to his own senatorial dignity in the parliament of Poitiers) and seven daughters. He was most splendidly interred in St Porcharius Church at Poitiers, where a marble monument was reared to his memory, charged with a long panegyric epitaph. In 1644 appeared his "Opera Omnia," in one volume, edited by the learned Naudeus, who prefixes an elaborate eulogium upon the author. Blackwood was not only a man of consummate learning and great genius, but is also allowed to have fulfilled in life all the duties of a good man.

BLAIR, JOHN, the chaplain of Sir William Wallace, was born in Fifeshire in the reign of Alexander III., and was educated in the same school with Wallace at Dundee. He afterwards studied for some time in the University of Paris, and became a monk of the order of St Benedict. On his return to Scotland he was appointed chaplain to Wallace, then governor of the kingdom, whom he accompanied in almost all his battles, and after his cruel death wrote his Life and Achievements in Latin verse. Of this work, which might have been of great value in illustrating the history of that troubled period, an inaccurate fragment only is left, which was copied by Sir James Balfour out of the Cottonian Library, and published in 1705, with a commentary by Sir Robert Sibbald. Hume, in his "History of the Douglasses," introduced a translation of it. Blair, who, on becoming a Benedictine, adopted the name of Arnold, belonged to the monastery of that order at Dunfermline. The exact period of his death is not known. He was the author of another work, entitled "De Libertate Tyrannide Scotia."

BLAIR, ROBERT, an eminent minister of the Church of Scotland in the days of the Covenant, was born at Irvine, Ayrshire, in 1593. He was the sixth and youngest son of John Blair of Windyedge, in that county, a branch of the family of Blair of Blaik, and of Beatrix Muir, of the family of Rowallan. He studied at the university of Glasgow, and was for a short time employed as assistant to a teacher in that city. In his twenty-second year he was appointed a regent or professor in the college. In 1616 he was licensed as a preacher of the Gospel. Having, in 1622, resigned his charge, in consequence of the appointment of Dr Cameron, who favoured episcopacy, as principal of the university, he went over to Ireland, and was for some years a minister of a presbyterian congregation at Bangor. The Bishop of Down having expelled him from his charge, he, with various other clergymen, fitted out a ship, and set sail with the intention of emigrating to New England. Being driven back by a storm, Blair preferred returning to Scotland, where he arrived at a very critical period. He preached for some time at Ayr, and was afterwards settled by the General Assembly at St Andrews. In 1640 he accompanied the Scottish army into England, and assisted at the negotiations for the peace of Ripon. After the Irish rebellion of 1641, Blair again went over to Ireland, with several other clergymen, the Presbyterians of that country having solicited a supply of ministers from the General Assembly. He did not long remain there, however, having returned to St Andrews, where he proved himself to be a useful and zealous preacher. In 1645 he was one of the Scottish ministers who went to Newcastle to reason with the King, and, on the death of Henderson, he was appointed by his Majesty his chaplain for Scotland. After the Restoration, he was subjected, like many other worthy men of God, to the persecutions of Archbishop Sharp, and for years had no regular place of worship, but preached and administered the sacraments wherever opportunity offered. He was prohibited from coming within twenty miles of St Andrews, and during his latter years, he found a refuge at Meikle Couston, in the parish of Aberdour, where he died, August 27, 1666. He was buried in the churchyard of that parish, where a tablet was erected to his memory. He was the author of a Commentary on the Book of Proverbs, and of some political pieces, none of which have been preserved. His descendants, Robert Blair, author of "The Grave," Dr Hugh Blair, the celebrated sermon-writer, and the late Right Hon. Robert Blair, Lord President of the Court of Session, added fresh lustre to the family name.

BLAIR, ROBERT, a clergyman of the Church of Scotland, and a religious poet of decided genius, was born in Edinburgh in 1699, and his grandfather was Robert Blair, minister of St Andrews in the time of Charles

II.; he was cousin to Hugh Blair, D.D., minister of Collesie, author of Sermons, and Lectures on Rhetoric. The poet lost his father in early life, and was indebted to his mother for his careful upbringing. She was a daughter of Alex. Nisbet of Carfin, and seems to have been a woman of solid judgment and considerable accomplishments. From natural consecration and early choice, young Blair gave himself to the study of divinity, with the view of becoming a minister of the Gospel, and was entered as a student of the university of Edinburgh. As was customary with theological students at that period, he went to Holland to complete his studies, and on his return to Scotland he obtained his presbyterial certificate of license to preach the Gospel. For some time he failed to secure a church or parish wherein to labour, and therefore devoted the interval of leisure to private studies in botany, natural history, and poetry. It was during this period, while the ardour of youth was fresh on his brow, that he mapped out the external features of "The Grave," the poem by which his name was to become immortal. The theme was unsung, and he set it to music. He prepared the materials which he was afterwards to elaborate into a monument to his own name. In January 1731 he was ordained minister of Athelstaneford in Haddingtonshire, a parish in every way congenial to his fine taste, studious habits, and his eminently religious character. In this place he remained till the close of his life. His biography as a minister is a brief one. Throughout the week he was occupied in writing sermons and in domiciliary visitations, and on Sabbath he faithfully and forcibly preached to his parishioners. The fact that he kept close terms with Dr Doddridge, of Northampton, and Isaac Watts, lets us see into the temper of the man, as well as indicates the evangelical spirit of the minister. He was married in 1738 to a daughter of Professor Law, of Edinburgh. By this union he had a family of five sons and one daughter. One of his sons, Robert, rose from the Scottish bar to the highest seat on the bench, as President of the Court of Session. It was about the year 1742 that Blair tried the perilous path of authorship. His M.S. of "The Grave" was, through the kindness of Isaac Watts, offered to two different London houses, but rejected. He sent the M.S. afterwards to Doddridge, with the same success. Next year, however, the poem was published in London, and was well received. It was not printed in Edinburgh till 1747, after the author was beyond the reach of praise or censure. His death happened in consequence of a fever on 4th February 1746, and his remains were laid in the kirkyard, Athelstaneford, with no rude rhyme, nor fulsome epitaph, to mar the solemnity of the spot, but simply a moss-grey stone, with the two letters R. B. carved thereon, to tell the traveller where the poet lies. His poem

is his monument. An obelisk in memory of the poet was erected in Athelstaneford in 1837. "The Grave" is the only poem Blair ever penned. It consists of 767 lines—not quite so lengthy as some of the books of "Paradise Lost," or the "Course of Time." It has no definite plot, is amenable to no unities. It is a gallery of pictures illustrative of the land that lies around the black river of death. On a green knoll is seen the church with the churchyard behind it, the cloud of night giving impressiveness to the scene. Then follows a photograph of the young widow at the grave of her husband; then sketches of death as the destroyer of friendships, of joy and happiness, as the leveller of rank and nobility, strength and beauty, wisdom and folly, doctor and patient, minister and people. The miser, the suicide, and others, next pass in review, the poem closes with the Son of God bringing life and immortality to light. You cannot say of it that it is a copy of any other poem either in style or manner, though many of its quotable sentiments are often mistaken for those of Shakspeare. Campbell says of Blair:—"He may be a homely and even a gloomy poet in the eyes of fastidious criticism; but there is a masculine and pronounced character even in his gloom and homeliness that keeps it most distinctly apart from either dullness or vulgarity." "He excels," says Gilfillan, "in describing the darkest and most terrible ideas suggested by the subject." His originality is most marked, his imagery bold and daring. The poem has been often printed, and is widely spread.

BLAIR, HUGH, D.D., an eminent Scottish divine, sometime minister of Collesie, in Fife, was born in 1718 at Edinburgh, where his father was a merchant, and latterly an officer of excise. Considerations respecting his delicate constitution, together with the impressions created by his precocious talents, determined his parents to educate him for the Church, and accordingly, at the early age of twelve, he was entered at the university of his native city. In 1739 he took the degree of M.A., his thesis on the occasion, which was afterwards printed, being "De Fundamentis et Obligatione Legis Nature." In that production he exhibited the fondness, and something of the talent for moral disquisition which afterwards attracted admiration in his sermons, much in the same manner as four years previously, on the occasion of being complimented by his professor on an essay written for the logic class, he anticipated the encomiums which, after he began to lecture on belles-lettres, were bestowed on his talents for criticism. The powers of such a mind as that of Dr Blair soon reach maturity, being dependant for a stimulus to action principally on a certain sensibility to agreeable impressions from art and life, such as may be experienced in comparatively early youth, rather than on any conflict of passions or ardour of devo-

tion to a particular pursuit, such as commonly awaits the dawn of manhood. Accordingly his fame, as it began early, spread rapidly. A year after obtaining license, 1741, the impression produced by his first sermons in his native city found him a patron in the Earl of Leven, who presented him to the parish of Collessie, in Fife. Here he was not allowed long to remain, however; for the interest awakened on his behalf in Edinburgh by his first essays in preaching having successfully carried him through a competition with Mr Robert Walker, another popular clergyman, for the second charge of the church of Canongate, to which he was inducted in July 1743. During the eleven years he spent in this church, almost a metropolitan one, if its vicinity to the city, and the crowds of Edinburgh people who resorted to it in his time be considered, his popularity continued steadily to increase; the care with which, as a "moderate" divine, he avoided the inflated declamation of the "high-flying" party, and the no less anxious care with which, as an accomplished cultivator of polite literature, he eschewed the dry, metaphysical discussions of his own party, having rallied round him a host of admirers, who did not remark, or perhaps were pleased to discover, that in the latter character he also avoided frequent reference to the more peculiar doctrines of Christianity. In 1754 he was translated to Lady Yester's Church, Edinburgh, and four years afterwards to one of the charges of the High Church, the highest attainable position for a Scottish clergyman. Next year he contributed to the *Edinburgh Review*—a periodical complete in two numbers, although supported by the talents of Hume, Robertson, and others—an article on Hutcheson's System of Moral Philosophy, which, with the exception of two sermons, and some translations of passages of Scripture for the psalmody of the church, was his only publication till the year 1763, when there appeared his celebrated Preface to the Poems of Ossian. In another line than that of authorship, however, he was gradually, in the interval, extending his literary fame. In 1759, following the example of Dr Adam Smith, he commenced, under the patronage of the University and of the *elite* of Edinburgh, a course of lectures on rhetoric and belles-lettres, which was so successful as to induce the Town Council to establish a chair of rhetoric in the university. Of this chair he was the first occupant, having been inducted to it in 1762, with a salary, furnished by the Crown, of £70 a-year. His lectures, after being subjected to constant revision during a period of twenty-one years, in which they were regularly delivered to the students of the university, were given to the world in 1783; and although pretending to none of the profound criticism of later treatises on the same subject, still retain a certain measure of popularity as a clear and sometimes an ingenious exposition of the

laws of rhetoric. It was in 1777, however, that, having been induced to publish a volume of his sermons, the reputation of this accomplished scholar and divine reached its culminating point. The lapse of eighty years has considerably modified the opinion of his countrymen with respect to these celebrated productions, for whereas they were certainly the first sermons of a Scotch divine on which the learned but not impartial Johnson bestowed his approbation, and probably the first to be received throughout England with rapturous commendation, now they are rarely perused on either side of the Tweed, and never with enthusiasm. With the approbation of both kingdoms, George III. conferred on the author a pension of £200 a-year. His sermons, of which during his lifetime other three volumes were published, and a fifth after his death, were translated into almost every language of Europe, and by common consent the Scottish preacher was ranked among the classics of his country. His title to the last distinction, however, is now regarded as more than questionable; for however the elaborate polish of his style may occasionally remind us of the *Spectator*, the absence of a creative intellect, apparent in all that came from his pen, forbids that we should name together Addison and Blair. He was married in 1748 to his cousin, Katherine Bannatyne, and by her had a son and daughter, the former of whom died in infancy, and the latter when she had reached her twenty-first year. His health continued comparatively vigorous almost till within a few days of his death, which occurred 27th Dec. 1799.

BLAIR, ROBERT, of Avoutoun, a distinguished lawyer, fourth son of the author of "The Grave," was born in 1741, and educated for the bar. At the University of Edinburgh, where he studied, he commenced a friendship with Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, which lasted during their lives. He was admitted advocate in 1764; and his great talents soon acquired for him an extensive practice. He early became a leading counsel, and had generally for his opponent in important cases the Hon. Henry Erskine; as they were at that time the two most eminent members of the Scottish bar. After being one of the assessors of the city of Edinburgh, and an advocate-depute, Mr Blair was in 1789 appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland. In 1801 he was unanimously elected Dean of the Faculty of Advocates. In 1806, on the change of ministry, he was succeeded as Solicitor-General by the late John Clerk, afterwards Lord Eldin. In 1807, on the return of the Tories to power, he was again offered the Solicitor's gown, but he declined both this and the higher office of Lord Advocate. In 1808, on the resignation of Sir Ilay Campbell, he was appointed Lord President of the Court of Session; and his conduct as a judge, from his "innate love of justice, and abhorrence of iniquity," gave universal satisfaction. An accurate character of

Lord President Blair is given in "Peter's Letters to his Kinsfolk." He died suddenly, May 20, 1811, aged 68, only a few days before his friend Lord Melville, who had come to Edinburgh to attend his funeral. A statue of Lord President Blair, by Chantrey, was formerly placed in the First Division of the Court of Session; but, since the new improvements, it has been removed to the Outer House, where also is one of Lord Melville. He married Isabella, youngest daughter of Colonel Halkett of Lawhill, Fifeshire, who survived him, and by whom he had one son and three daughters. One of his daughters became the wife of Alex. Maconochie of Meadowbank, a Lord of Session and Justiciary.

BLAIR, Rev. WILLIAM, A.M., minister of the U.P. congregation of Dunblane, and author of "Rambling Recollections, or Fireside Memories of Scenes Worth Seeing," &c., was born at Clunie, in the parish of Kinglassie, on the 13th January 1830. He received the rudiments of his education at a rural school, and he thus very graphically describes his first visit to Kirkcaldy:—"Accustomed as we were to hamlet life in the country, with trees in the wood, instead of houses," writes Mr Blair, "and dykes and fences, instead of streets, what was our wonderment on being transported one day to see a town. How many strange fancies were conjured up in anticipation of the sight, how many indescribable feelings came and went after we had made our first visit. It was a sweet Sabbath morning when we set out from our quiet home. The reflected light of that summer Sabbath day still fills the pictured chamber of memory, and gilds with its golden lustre the frame-work of these visions of youth. Led by a sister's hand, we made the long journey of a few miles in the soft morning sunshine. We passed along a road that was rich in names and legends, and old world stories of robberies and murders, and suicides and goblins. On reaching the farm-steading of Sauchenbush, which overlooks Kirkcaldy, we quaked for very surprise and admiration. The deep blue sea of the Firth of Forth, blending with the blue bending sky, had deceived us into the belief that it was all horizon on which we were looking. The white sails that skimmed the waters seemed to be lifted up into the air. We had for the first time in our lives seen the sea! It was a sight once seen never to be forgotten. We hastened as fast as our little feet could proceed, in the direction of the town. Well do we yet remember the impertinent, unblushing curiosity of the Newton idlers that hung in clusters about pends and close-heads, puffing their pipes, and prying into every country face that passed, and sometimes flinging out a fiery squib at the timid lad with the starched collar and glass buttons, or mayhap at the high feather that waved, as a signal for remark, from the crest of his sister Margaret's beaver. We were not less oppressed with the overwhelming sense of being looked at

when we defiled past groups of church-goers on Bethelield Green, and got Sandy Nicol to open a pew-door for us in the gallery of the great congregation." Mr Blair, however, was soon to be made better acquainted with town and city life, for after attending the parish school of Auchterderran, and latterly Mr Wilson's school in Pathhead, he removed in November 1846—along with his elder brother—to St Andrews, and became a student in the University of that city, with a view to the ministry in connection with the United Presbyterian Church. There he proved himself a diligent, talented, and honoured student, and received in 1850 the degree of Master of Arts; while during the summer vacation he employed his time in private teaching. Having creditably finished his literary studies at the University, and attended the appointed sessions at the United Presbyterian Theological Hall, together with a session of theology under Dr Robert Lee and Principal Cunningham of Edinburgh, he was licensed to preach the Gospel in December 1854 by the U.P. Presbytery of Kirkcaldy. Mr Blair soon showed himself to be a talented and popular preacher, being highly esteemed wherever he officiated, and proofs of this soon appeared, for on the 25th September 1855, he received a call to Whitby in England, and on the 25th Jan. 1856, he got another call to Dunblane, and having chosen the latter, and passed the usual trials for ordination according to the rules of the U.P. Church, he was ordained at Dunblane on the 16th April 1856. Mr Blair is highly esteemed as an excellent preacher and as a faithful pastor in discharging the important and onerous duties of the Christian ministry. In June 1864 Mr Blair received his commission as honorary chaplain to the 6th Perthshire Volunteer Rifle Corps. In 1853 Mr Blair published "The Chronicles of Aberbrothock," consisting of twenty-two chapters of traditional fragments, designed chiefly to illustrate dialectic peculiarities and Doric differences, and in 1857 he published his "Rambling Recollections," before alluded to, a very readable and pleasant book, well adapted to while away leisure hours, being both amusing and instructive. It consists of recollections of famous places, sketches, descriptions, anecdotes, and whatever kind of lore was deemed worthy of introduction. Mr Blair has frequently appeared on the platform as a temperance lecturer, as the advocate of the half-holiday movement, and in connection with literary and scientific associations. Mr Blair continues to contribute various articles both in prose and verse to the public journals. In 1860 he published "The Prince of Preachers," a sermon, with memoir of Rev. Dr Fletcher, of London, an instalment of a biography of that divine which it is understood Mr Blair has in preparation. In 1861 an Ordination Charge, delivered at the ordination of the Rev. J. Mitchell Harvey, M.A., Alloa, appeared; and he published

especially a minute and interesting account of a tour he made through France, Switzerland, and Italy in 1861, and of the meeting of the members of the Evangelical Alliance in Geneva. Let us hope that this will not be the last production which we are to receive from Mr Blair's pen.

BOOTH, DAVID, a literary man, died at the house of his son-in-law, at Balgonie Mills, on 5th December 1846. His connection with the county of Fife, as well as his literary pursuits, entitle his name to be recorded in this work. Mr Booth was born at Kinnettles, in Forfarshire, on the 9th February 1766, and was thus at the time of his death in his 81st year. He was entirely self-educated; so much so, that he often spoke of his father having paid only eighteenpence for his instruction, being one quarter at the parish school. In the early part of his life he followed commercial pursuits, first in his native county, and afterwards in Newburgh, in the county of Fife, where he is still well remembered as the occupant of the brewery at Woodside. It was at Newburgh that his love of literature became that passion which ever after remained the master one of his life. He bade adieu to his previous occupations, and settled in London, "a literary man." In describing his life thereafter we quote a writing he has himself left: "I am now," he says in 1843, "in my 78th year, and during more than fifty of these years have been chiefly employed in writing or in editing literary works. Several of them have been tabular, for the counting-room, such as the 'Tradesman's Assistant,' and a 'Ready Reckoner,' in 8vo., and a volume of 'Interest Tables,' in 4to. Others of my works have been miscellaneous, consisting of—the 'Art of Wine-making,' 'Reviews,' 'Poems,' &c.; the 'Art of Brewing,' published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, and the 'Explanation of Scientific Terms,' published by the same society. The only works of mine that can be called political are, 'A Letter to Malthus on the Comparative Statements of the Population of Great Britain in 1801, 1811, 1821,' and an 'Essay on the English Jury Laws.' My chief literary pursuits, however, have been concerning the English language, of which I have published a 'Grammar,' and the 'Principles of English Composition;' but the work on which I have built my fondest hopes during the last fifty years, and of which one quarto volume has been published, is entitled, an 'Analytical Dictionary of the English Language,' on a new plan of arrangement, in which the words are explained in the order of their natural affinity, or the signification of each traced from its etymology, the present meaning being accounted for when it differs from its former acceptation: the whole exhibiting, in one continued narrative, the origin, history, and modern usage of the English tongue. The portion of the work already published comprehends nearly one-half of the existing

vocabulary, and I have materials collected sufficient to complete the work, if life be spared me to carry them through the press." Shortly after writing this notice, Mr Booth was permanently laid aside from literary labours by repeated apoplectic attacks, and the publication of his great work has never been completed. The manuscript, however, was left by him in such a forward state as to afford good hope of the finished work being yet laid before the public.

BOSWELL, CLAUD IRVINE, was the son of John Boswell of Balmuto. The family of Boswell is supposed to have been established in Scotland in the reign of David I., and it obtained the barony of Balmuto in the beginning of the fifteenth century, by the marriage of Sir John Boswell with Mariota, daughter and co-heir of Sir John Glen. Claude Irvine Boswell passed advocate on the 2d day of August 1766, and on the 25th of March 1780 was appointed sheriff-depute of the shires of Fife and Kinross. He was successor of a Lord of Session to James Burnet of Monboddo, and took his seat by the title of Lord Balmuto, on the 21st June 1790, which office he resigned in 1822, and died 22d July 1824.

BOSWELL, ALEXANDER, Lord Auchinleck, one of the senators of the College of Justice, married Euphemia, daughter of Colonel John Erskine of Alloa, and had, with other issue, James, his successor, the friend of Dr Johnson. Upon the authority of Sir Walter Scott, Mr Wilson Croker, the great Tory M.P., gives the following characteristic anecdote of Lord Auchinleck, that eminent lawyer, who appears to have looked on Dr Johnson and some of the other companions of his son with unmeasured contempt. Old Lord Auchinleck was an able lawyer and a good scholar, after the manner of Scotland, and highly valued on his own advantages as a man of good estate and ancient family, and, moreover, as he was a strict Presbyterian and a Whig of the old Scottish caste. This did not prevent his being a terribly proud aristocrat, and great was the contempt he entertained and expressed for his son James—for the nature of his friendships, and the character of the personages of whom he was *enjoyé* one after another. "There's nae hope for Jamie, man," he said to a friend. "Jamie is gaen clean gyte. What do ye think, man, he's done wi' Paoli? He's off wi' the land-louping scoundrel of a Corsican; and whose tail do you think he has pinned himself to now, man?" Then the old judge added, with a sneer of sovereign contempt—"A *dominie*, man—an auld *dominie*. He kept a *schule*, an' called it an *academy*." Lord Auchinleck died in 1782, and was succeeded by his eldest son.

BOSWELL, JAMES, the friend and biographer of Dr Johnson, descended of an ancient and honourable family, was born at Edinburgh October 29, 1740. He was the eldest son of Alexander Boswell, one of the judges of the Courts of Session and Justi-

ciary, a sound scholar, a respectable and useful country gentleman, and an able and upright judge, who, on his elevation to the bench, in compliance with Scottish custom, assumed the distinctive title of Lord Auchinleck, from his estate in Ayrshire. His mother, Euphemia Erskine, a descendant in the line of Alva from the house of Mar, was a woman of exemplary piety. He received the rudiments of his education partly at home under private tuition, and partly at the school of Mr Mundell in Edinburgh. He afterwards studied civil law in the universities of Edinburgh and Glasgow; in the latter of which he became associated with several students from England—particularly with Mr Temple, afterwards vicar of St Gluvias, in Cornwall, who was a personal friend of Gray, and whose well-written character of that poet has been adopted both by Dr Johnson and Mr Mason. This society confirmed his preference for English manners, and his desire to see London, which he has often been heard to say was originally derived from a perusal of the *Spectator*. He early cherished the hope of distinguishing himself in literature, and had the good fortune to obtain the patronage of Lord Semerville, who treated him with the most flattering kindness, and admitted him to his friendship. In 1760 he first visited London, which he calls the great scene of action, of ambition, and of instruction. Having become acquainted with Derrick, an author by profession, afterwards master of the ceremonies at Bath, who had hung loose about society for some years, Boswell, to his great gratification, was introduced by him into all the varieties of a London life. The circumstances of this visit he used afterwards to detail with that felicity of narration for which he was so remarkable, and his friend, Dr Johnson, advised him to commit the account to paper and preserve it. Boswell was intended by his father for the bar, but he himself wished to obtain a commission in the Guards; Lord Auchinleck, however, having signified his disapprobation, he returned to Edinburgh and resumed the study of the law. In 1762 he revisited London a second time; and the same year he published the little poem, entitled, "The Club at Newmarket: A Tale." In 1763 he went to Utrecht to attend the lectures in civil law of the celebrated German, Professor Trotz. When in London, on his way to the Continent, on 16th May of that year, he had "the singular felicity," to use his own words, "of being introduced to Dr Johnson," for whom he had long entertained the most enthusiastic admiration. He continued a winter at Utrecht, during which time he visited several parts of the Netherlands. He afterwards made the tour of Europe, then deemed indispensable to complete the education of a young gentleman. Passing from Utrecht into Germany, he pursued his route through Switzerland to Geneva, whence he crossed the Alps into Italy, having visited in his journey Voltaire

at Ferney, and Rousseau in the wilds of Neuchâtel. He continued some time in Italy, where he met and associated with Lord Mountstuart, to whom he afterwards dedicated his "Theses Juridicæ." The most remarkable incident in his tour was his visit to Corsica, the brave inhabitants of which were then struggling for independence with the republic of Genoa. Mr Boswell travelled over every part of the island, and formed an intimate acquaintance with General Pasquale de Paoli, in whose palace he resided during his stay in Corsica. He subsequently went to Paris, whence he returned to Edinburgh in 1766, and soon after was admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates. Having endeavoured to interest the administration in behalf of the Corsican patriots, he had the honour of an interview with Lord Chatham on their account. The celebrated "Douglas cause" was at this period the subject of general discussion. Boswell, thinking that the public would scarcely have the patience to extract the real merits of the case from the voluminous mass of papers printed on the question, compressed them into a pamphlet, entitled, "The Essence of the Douglas Cause," which, on being published, was supposed to have procured Mr Douglas the popularity he at that time enjoyed. In 1768 Mr Boswell published his "Account of Corsica, with Memoirs of General Paoli;" of which Dr Johnson thus expressed himself to the author:—"Your journal is curious and delightful. I know not whether I could name any narrative by which curiosity is better excited or better gratified." The work was very favourably received, and was speedily translated into the German, Dutch, Italian, and French languages. In the following winter Mr Boswell wrote a prologue on the occasion of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, being opened by David Ross, Esq., the effect of which was to secure to the manager the uninterrupted possession of his patent till his death in 1790. In 1769, at the celebration at Stratford-on-Avon of the jubilee in honour of Shakespeare, Mr Boswell rendered himself conspicuous by appearing as an armed Corsican chief. This year he married his cousin, Margaret Montgomery, daughter of David Montgomery, Esq., related to the illustrious family of Eglinton, and representative of the ancient peerage of Lyle. She was a lady of good sense and a brilliant understanding. She did not like the influence which Dr Johnson seemed to possess over her husband, and upon one occasion said with some warmth, "I have seen many a bear led by a man, but I never before saw a man led by a bear." She died in June 1790, leaving two sons and three daughters. Mr Boswell wrote an affectionate tribute to her memory. In 1773 he and Dr Johnson made their long-projected tour to the Hebrides; at which time Johnson visited him in Edinburgh, a journey rendered memorable by the lively and characteristic

accounts which both published of it. In 1782 Lord Auchinleck died, and Mr Boswell succeeded to the family estate. In 1783, when the Coalition Ministry was driven from office, he published his celebrated "Letter to the People of Scotland," which was honoured by the commendation of Johnson, and the approbation of Mr Pitt. In the following year, a plan having been in agitation to reform the Court of Session by reducing the number of judges one-third, he, in a "Second Letter to the People of Scotland," remonstrated warmly against the measure, and it was abandoned. In Dec. 1784 he lost his illustrious friend, Dr Johnson. Mr Boswell had a fair share of practice at the Scottish bar. He enjoyed the intimate acquaintance of the most eminent of his countrymen; among whom may be mentioned, Lord Kames, Lord Hailes, Dr Robertson, Dr Blair, and Dr Beattie; but his strong predilection for London induced him at last to settle in the metropolis. At Hilary Term, 1786, he was called to the English bar, and in the ensuing winter he removed with his family to London. In 1785 he had published his journal of a tour to the Hebrides and the Western Islands, which, among other things of interest, contains a lively and affecting account of the adventures and escapes of the young Pretender, after the disastrous battle of Culloden. By the interest of Lord Lowther, he was created Recorder of Carlisle, but owing to the distance of that town from London, he resigned the recordership, after holding it about two years. From the period of his settling in London, he devoted himself, almost entirely neglecting his professional occupation for its sake, to preparing for publication the life of the great lexicographer, for which he had been collecting materials during nearly the whole course of their intimacy. This work, entitled "The Life of Samuel Johnson, LL.D.," appeared in 1790, in 2 vols. 4to, and was received by the public with extraordinary avidity. From the stores of anecdote which it contains, and the minute and faithful picture of Johnson's habits, manners, and conversation, therein given, the book may fairly be considered one of the most entertaining pieces of biography in the English language. It is valuable also as illustrative of the literary history of Great Britain during the greater part of the latter half of the eighteenth century. The work is written with dramatic vivacity; the style is simple and unaffected; notwithstanding his enthusiastic admiration of Johnson, the author is free from all attempt at imitating his majestic and pompous diction. The preparation of a second edition of his great work, which was afterwards published in 3 vols. 8vo, was his last literary effort. Soon after his return to London, from a visit to Auchinleck, he was suddenly seized with ague, and the confinement to which it subjected him brought on the disorder that terminated in his death. He died at his

house in London, June 19, 1795, in the 55th year of his age. In his private character Mr Boswell was vain and egotistical, and obsequiously fond of the society of those who were talked of in the world. His admission, in 1773, into the Literary Club, which then met at the Turk's Head, in Gerard Street, Soho, gave him the opportunity of associating with Burke, Goldsmith, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Garrick, and other eminent persons; this, with his passionate attachment to the conversation and society of Dr Johnson, induced him to make frequent visits to London, where he assiduously cultivated the acquaintance and friendship of every person of any note that he could possibly get an introduction to. So romantic and fervent, indeed, was his admiration of Johnson, that he tells us he added five hundred pounds to the fortune of one of his daughters, because, when a baby, she was not frightened at his ugly face. With considerable intellectual powers, he possessed a gay and active disposition, a lively imagination, and no small share of humour. Yet he was often subject to depression of spirits, and he has described himself as being of a melancholy temperament. In one of his gloomy intervals he wrote a series of essays under the title of "The Hypochondriac," which appeared in the *London Magazine* for 1782, and which he once intended to collect into a volume. Besides the pieces above mentioned, he published in 1767 a collection of "British Essays in favour of the Brave Corsicans." His ardent character and amusing egotism may be said to have been first publicly displayed in the efforts he made in behalf of these patriotic islanders; and his conduct in this respect was so satisfactory to himself, that at the Stratford jubilee he exhibited a placard round his hat, on which was inscribed "Corsica Boswell;" also in his tour he proclaimed to all the world that at Edinburgh he was known by the name of "Paoli Boswell!" When General Paoli, after having escaped with difficulty from his native isle, on its subjection to the French, found an asylum in London, Boswell gladly renewed his acquaintance and friendship with the exiled chief. In politics he was, like his friend, Johnson, a staunch Royalist, and in religion, a member of the Church of England. He takes care to inform us, however, that he had no intolerant feelings towards those of a different communion. In spite of his eccentricities, he was a great favourite with his friends, and his social disposition, great conversational powers, and unfailing cheerfulness, made him, at all times, an acceptable companion. There have been several editions of his life of Johnson, but the most complete is the one published in 1835, in ten volumes, by Mr John Murray, which contains anecdotes of Johnson's various biographers, and notes by Mr Croker, Mr Malone, and various others.

BOSWELL, Sir ALEXANDER, Bart., a distinguished literary antiquary, eldest son

of the biographer of Dr Johnson, was born October 9, 1775, and succeeded his father in the family estate of Auchinleck, in Ayrshire. He was educated at Westminster School, and afterwards went to the University of Oxford. With a lively imagination, he possessed a considerable fund of humour, and some of his satirical pieces in verse occasionally caused no little excitement in his own circle. In 1803 he published a small volume, entitled "Songs, chiefly in the Scottish Dialect," several of which have taken a permanent place among the popular songs of his native land ; among which may be mentioned—"Auld Gudemán, ye're a Drucken Carle," "Jenny's Bawbee," "Jenny Dang the Weaver," and "Taste Life's Glad Moments," a translation from the German. In 1810 he published, under an assumed name, an excellent poem in the Scottish vernacular, entitled "Edinburgh, or the Ancient Royalty, a sketch of former Manners, by Simon Gray," in which he laments the changes that had taken place in the manners and customs of the inhabitants. In 1811 appeared "Clan-Alpin's Vow," a poetical fragment, founded on an event which took place on the eve of the marriage of James VI. to Anne of Denmark. He subsequently established a printing press at Auchinleck, from which he sent forth various pieces in prose and verse. In 1816 appeared "Skeldon Haughs, or the Sow is Flitted," a tale, also in Scottish verse, founded on a traditional story regarding an old Ayrshire feud between the Kennedys and the Crawfords. In August 1821 Mr Boswell was created a baronet of Great Britain, as a reward for his patriotism and loyalty. During the high political excitement which prevailed in Scotland about that period, Sir Alexander, who was a warm and active supporter of the then Administration, was one of the contributors to a newspaper published at Edinburgh, called the *Beacon*, the articles in which, aimed at the leading men on the Whig side, gave great offence. Some letters and pieces of satirical poetry of a similar kind having appeared in a paper styled the *Sentinel*, subsequently published at Glasgow, these were traced to him by James Stuart, Esq., younger of Dunearn, who had been personally attacked, and who in consequence sent a challenge to Sir Alexander. The parties met near Auchtertool in Fife, March 26, 1822, the Hon. John Douglas, brother to the Marquis of Queensberry, being the baronet's second, and the late Earl of Rosslyn Mr Stuart's, when Sir Alexander received a shot in the bottom of his neck, which shattered the collar-bone, and next day caused his death. Mr Stuart was afterwards tried for murder by the High Court of Justiciary, but acquitted ; and immediately thereafter went to America. Sir Alexander Boswell left a widow and several children. In him society was deprived of one of its brightest ornaments, his country lost a man of superior abilities, and his family had to

mourn the bereavement of a most affectionate husband and father. He was the possessor of the famous "Auchinleck Library," consisting of valuable old books and manuscripts, gradually collected by his ancestors ; from which in 1804 Sir Walter Scott published the romance of "Sir Tristram." Its stories also furnished the black letter original of a disputation held at Maybole between John Knox and Quentin Kennedy in 1562, which was printed at the time by the great Reformer himself, but had latterly become exceedingly rare. A fac-simile edition of this curiosity in historical literature was printed at Sir Alexander Boswell's expense in 1812. "He was," says Mr Croker, in a note to Murray's edition of Boswell's Life of Johnson, "a high-spirited, clever, and amiable gentleman ; and like his father, of a frank and social disposition ; but it is said that he did not relish the recollections of his father's devotion to Dr Johnson ; but like old Lord Auchinleck, he seemed to think it a kind of derogation."

BOSWELL, JAMES, M.A., barrister-at-law, third but second surviving son of the biographer of Dr Johnson and brother of the preceding, was born in 1778, and received his education at Westminster School. In 1797 he was entered of Brasenose College, Oxford, and subsequently elected Fellow on the Vinerian Foundation. He was afterwards called to the English bar, and became a commissioner of bankrupts. He possessed talents of a superior order, sound classical scholarship, and a most extensive and intimate knowledge of our early literature. He was equally remarkable for his industry, judgment, and discrimination ; his memory was unusually tenacious and accurate, and he was always ready to communicate his stores of information for the benefit of others. These qualifications, with the friendship which he entertained for him, induced the late Mr Malone to select Mr Boswell as his literary executor, and to his care he intrusted the publication of an enlarged and amended edition of Shakespeare's plays, which he had long projected. This elaborate work was completed in 1821, in twenty-one volumes 8vo. Mr Malone's papers were left in a state scarcely intelligible, and no other individual than Mr Boswell could have rendered them available. To this edition the latter contributed many notes ; he also collated the text with the earlier copies. In the first volume Mr Boswell stepped forward to defend the literary reputation of Mr Malone against the severe attack which had been made by a writer of distinguished eminence upon many of his critical opinions and statements—a task of great delicacy, but which he has performed in so spirited and gentlemanly a manner that his preface may be fairly quoted as a model of controversial writing. In the same volume are inserted the "Memoirs of Mr Malone," originally printed by Mr Boswell for private distribution ; and a valuable Essay on the Metre and Phraseo-

logy of Shakespeare, the materials for which were partly collected by Mr Malone, but their arrangement and completion were the work of Mr Boswell. He likewise contributed a few notes to his father's life of Johnson, which are quoted in Murray's edition. Mr Boswell died at his chambers in the Middle Temple, London, February 24, 1822, and was buried in the Temple Church, his brother, Sir Alexander, who was so soon to follow him to the grave, being the principal mourner. He inherited from his father his love for London society, his conversational powers, his cheerfulness of disposition, and those other good qualities which contribute to the pleasures of social intercourse. "He was very convivial," says Mr Croker, "and in other respects like his father, though altogether on a smaller scale." The brightest feature of his character was the goodness of his heart, and that warmth of friendship which knew no bounds when a call was made upon his services.

BOSWELL, Sir JAMES, of Auchinleck and Balmuto, the present baronet, was born in December 1806. He married, in 1830, Jessie Jane, daughter of Sir James Montgomery Cunningham, Bart., and has issue—a daughter.

BOSWELL, Mr. of Kingcausie, was a son of Claud Irvine Boswell of Balmuto. This gentleman, while a young man, was an officer in the Coldstream Guards, and saw active service. He came to the Kingcausie estate through his mother (whose name was Irvine), and highly distinguished himself as a pioneer of agricultural progress, both in the improvement of land and of cattle. He also at one period took an active share in the business of the county of Kincardine, being especially a promoter of the formation of good roads. His Deeside estate has long been a model one for cultivation and beauty. Mr Boswell was upwards of seventy years of age when he died.

BOSWELL, ALEXANDER, Baintown, Kennoway, who was born in 1771, was well known at one time as an active manufacturer, but who, owing to the depression of the linen trade, in which he was engaged, was obliged, in place of employing others, to seek, ultimately, employment for himself. But amid all the vicissitudes of fortune which he experienced, Mr Boswell was ever cheerful and contented, and full of life and spirit. His old familiar face was welcomed by all in the village streets, and his devout and reverent demeanour was remarkable in the house of prayer. He always took a deep interest in public affairs—was a keen and observant politician, and a great admirer of the celebrated statesman, William Pitt, "the pilot who weathered the storm." Owing to the infirmities of old age—he had attained his eighty-seventh year—he had been confined to the house for some years; yet, even towards the end of his days, he felt a deep concern in all that related both to Church and State, and few could give a

better account of the affairs which had occurred during his long and eventful life than he could. But this long-liver of a long-lived race had to succumb at last. He died at Kennoway in August 1858, and sleeps with his forefathers.

BOWMAN, WALTER.—About the middle of the last century the lands of Logie, in the parish of that name in Fife, were the property of Walter Bowman, Esq., who long resided at Egham in Surrey. This gentleman executed a very strict entail of the property, his library especially being placed under the most particular injunctions for its preservation. He had travelled much on the Continent, and appears to have collected a considerable portion of the books there. With many valuable editions of the ancient classics, particularly a fine edition of Pliny's Natural History, and a splendid illuminated edition of Ptolemy, the library contains a rich collection of engravings, a great number of maps and charts, and a well-preserved copy of Blean's Atlas. By the terms of the entail the heir is prohibited from lending the books out; but he is bound to keep a suitable room for them in his house, and to allow free access to it to the neighbouring gentlemen, there to read and study. He is also bound to have a basin at hand, with water and a towel, that the books may not be soiled with unclean hands. Women and children are expressly prohibited from admission to the library.

BOYLE, The Right Hon. JAMES, Earl of Glasgow (proprietor of Crawford Priory, in Fife), born 10th April 1792, is second son of the late Earl of Glasgow, G.C.H., by Augusta, daughter of James, fourteenth Earl of Errol; brother of the late Viscount Kelburne, an officer in the navy, who died in 1818; and brother-in-law of Lord Fred. Fitz-Clarence. His Lordship succeeded his father as fifth Earl in July 1843. This officer (then Hon. Mr Boyle) entered the navy 17th May 1807, on board the *Alcmena* frigate, Captain Jas. Brisbane, under whom—with the exception of an attachment of a few months in 1810-11 to the *Ganymede*, 26, and *Hotspur*, 36, Captains Robert Cathcart and Hon. Joceline Percy—he continued to serve, the greater part of the time as midshipman of the *Belle Poule*, 38, and *Pembroke*, 74, until 12th December 1812. During that period, besides contributing to the capture of other smaller vessels, he assisted in the *Belle Poule* at the taking of *Le Var*, of 26 guns, laden with corn for the relief of the French garrison at Corfu, 15th February 1809; and was also present at the reduction, in 1809-10, of the islands of Zante, Cephalonia, and Santa Maura. Until confirmed in his present rank by commission, dated 8th Jan. 1814, Mr Boyle was further employed for some time as acting-lieutenant in the Royal Sovereign, 100, Captain Jas. Bissett and Thos. Gordon Caulfield, on the North American station. His succeeding appointments were

—27th March 1814, to the Barfleur, 98, Captain John Maitland, off Toulon; 13th May 1815, to the Falmouth, 20, Captain George Wm. Henry Knight, on the coast of France; 18th September 1815, to the Tiber, 38, Capt. Jas. Richard Dacres, on the Newfoundland station; 13th September 1816, for passage home, to the Hazard sloop, Captain John Cooksley; and 11th July 1818, to the Favourite, Captain W. Robinson, off St Helena. The Earl is, as already said, proprietor of Crawford Priory, Fifeshire. He is Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Renfrew, and a deputy-lieutenant for Bute. He married, 4th August 1821, Georgiana, daughter of the late Edward Hay Mackenzie, Esq. of Newhall and Cromarty.

BREWSTER, SIR DAVID, M.A., LL.D., K.H., some time Principal of the United College of St Salvator and St Leonard in St Andrews, afterwards Principal of the university of Edinburgh, was born at Jedburgh, in Scotland, on the 11th December 1781. He was educated for the Church of Scotland and admitted a licentiate, but a decided bias led him to the study of natural science. In 1800 he obtained the degree of M.A. at the university of Edinburgh. Taking up his abode in the Scottish capital he commenced his researches and experiments in physical science, meantime studying under Robison, Playfair, and Dugald Stewart, then professors in the university. Having made important discoveries regarding some properties of light, he received, in 1807, the honorary degree of LL.D. from the university of Aberdeen, and in 1808 was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. He became editor of the "Edinburgh Encyclopedia," a great work, which employed many years of his life, and of which he remained editor till its completion in 1830. The attention of Dr Brewster was more especially directed to optics, a science in which many of his discoveries have been of the highest scientific and practical value. In 1813 appeared his "Treatise on New Philosophical Instruments," in which, and in various papers and essays, he gave publicity to discoveries on the refraction, dispersion, and polarisation of light, which placed him in the first rank of contemporary inquirers in physical science. In 1815 Dr Brewster was awarded the Copley medal, by the Royal Society of London in recognition of the value of his optical researches, and in the same year that learned body elected him a fellow. In 1816 the French Institute decreed him 1500 francs, being one-half of their prize for the most important discoveries in physics made in any part of the world during the two preceding years. About the same time he invented the kaleidoscope, on which he published a treatise in 1819; and in 1818 the Royal Society awarded him the Rumford gold and silver medals for his "Discoveries on the Polarisation of Light." In 1819 he commenced, with Professor Jame-

son, "The Edinburgh Philosophical Journal," and in 1824, as sole editor, "The Edinburgh Journal of Science," of which twenty volumes were published—these periodicals being the first established in Scotland devoted to scientific subjects. In 1821 he founded the Scottish Society of Arts, which was incorporated by royal charter in 1841. In 1825 the French Institute elected him a corresponding member, and he received the same honour from other continental scientific societies. He originally suggested the formation of, and indeed may be said to have founded the "British Association for the Advancement of Science," which has since proved so successful in forwarding the objects for which it was intended. So early as 1811 Sir David Brewster had thrown out the suggestion that a powerful lens might be constructed of zones of glass built up out of several circular segments, and had recommended the adoption of the instrument, as a means of brilliant illumination, to the Scottish Lighthouse Board. It was shown that, by the use of this invention, the navigation of our coast would be freed from many of its dangers. The plan was not, however, adopted until Sir David had published, in 1826, his "Account of a New System for the Illumination of Lighthouses," and urged its adoption in the *Edinburgh Review*, and had obtained a parliamentary committee for inquiry into the management of British lighthouses. At last, however, the dioptric system, his invention, was introduced in 1825 into the Scottish lighthouses, and afterwards into those of England and Ireland. It is now in general use in our colonies, and in every part of the world. Sir David Brewster is also the inventor of the popular lenticular stereoscope, an improvement of the original instrument by Professor Wheatstone, now to be found in every household. He was elevated to the dignity of knighthood in 1832 by King William IV., an honour well won and justly conferred. In 1831 he received the decoration of the Hanoverian Guelphic order. He was elected vice-president of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, having twice obtained its medals and long been its secretary. In 1833 he received the degree of D.C.L. from Oxford, and afterwards from the university of Durham. He is also an officer of the Legion of Honour; and in 1849, on the death of Berzelius, was chosen one of the eight foreign associates of the Paris Academy of Sciences. He is a Chevalier of the Prussian Order of Merit, a Fellow of the Astronomical and Geological Societies, and a member of the Royal Irish Academy. In 1838 Sir David Brewster was appointed Principal of the united colleges of St Salvator and St Leonard, in the university of St Andrews, a position which gives him a claim for enrolment in this publication, and which position he retained until 1859, when he was invited to assume the duties of Principal of the Edinburgh University. He holds that office at present,

enjoying at the same time a pension of £300 per annum from the Crown. Sir David has written extensively on scientific subjects. His principal works are—a “Treatise on New Philosophical Instruments,” published in 1813; “Memoirs of the Life, Writings, and Discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton;” separate Treatises on the Kaleidoscope and Stereoscope; “The Martyrs of Science;” “More Worlds than One;” and “Letters on Natural Magic.” He is also author of numerous articles in the *Edinburgh Review*, the *Quarterly Review*, and the *North British Review*; his contributions embracing a wide range of subjects, scientific and literary, and attesting the versatility of his talents, and the variety of his accomplishments. To the *North British Review*, in particular, he has been a regular contributor. The subjects are generally connected with astronomy, physics, optics, geology, and physical geography; but Sir David is so much of a pansophist that he can write on almost any subject, and that always with remarkable eloquence. At the disruption of the Scottish Church Sir David Brewster joined the Free Church. He has been uniformly a Liberal in politics.

BREWSTER, Rev. GEORGE, D. D., was born in the year 1784, appointed minister of the parish of Scoonie in 1813, and died there in June 1855. Though failing in health for twelve months previous, he officiated at his parochial communion about a fortnight before his demise, and attended a meeting of Presbytery at Kirkcaldy only eight days prior to that event. Dr Brewster's sudden death was much lamented, not only by his friends, but also by his numerous and affectionate parishioners. He was not merely a worthy Christian divine, but a faithful and esteemed pastor—in both of which capacities, indeed, he was highly eminent. One of a family distinguished for great mental endowments, he also was a man of rare and commanding talents, and possessed great moral power and independence of mind. His sermons were models of beauty, either as to matter or composition, and always bore the impress of flowing from a highly philosophic mind, enriching and instructing his hearers in the practice as well as the precepts of Christianity. He was a zealous and consistent Churchman, yet no sectarian, but liberal and charitable minded to all. His views and opinions had always a weight, sagacity, and breadth, which never failed to acquire a very wide influence. His speeches, as well as his votes in the General Assembly, and his invariable bearing at the meetings of the Presbytery of his bounds—of which latter court he was for very many years the acknowledged and respected leader—furnish abundant illustrations of the correctness of these statements. In local matters, in which he always bore a willing and justifiable part, his great abilities were ever directed towards the accomplishment of justice and right; and although, in so acting, he sometimes incurred the displeasure of a

few, he yet won for himself the abiding love, gratitude, and respect of almost all who knew him, and who will long cherish towards his memory the highest reverence and admiration. A very becoming and tasteful monument was erected within the parish church to the memory of Dr Brewster soon after his death. The monument is of the best Sicilian marble. The design is tasteful, being ornate, yet highly chaste as a whole. It is from the works of Mr Ness, sculptor, Edinburgh, and does great credit to that eminent artist. The base is a massive block, with finely cut mouldings along its upper and lower edges. In the centre is the inscription tablet, on each side of which is a beautifully-executed scroll, and surmounting the whole is a pediment bordered with projecting mouldings, within which, in relief, intertwining each other, are two palm-branches. On the tablet in the centre is the following inscription:—“SACRED to the Memory of the Rev. George Brewster, D.D., 42 years Minister of this Parish. Born 1784. Died 20th June 1855. This Monument is erected by his affectionate Friends in the Parish and Congregation.”

BRIGGS, LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, K.H., of Strathairly and Over-Carnbee, was born at Strathairly in the year 1789. This gallant officer entered the army as an ensign in the year 1804, when he joined for a short period a regiment formed of detachments quartered at Pendennis Castle, near Falmouth. He was afterwards appointed to the 28th Regiment of Foot (the Slashers), and served with that distinguished corps for many years. He was present at the siege of Copenhagen in 1807. He then proceeded to Sweden under Sir John Moore in 1808, and in the following year served with the army on the Scheldt under the Earl of Chatham. His next destination was Portugal, where he landed with his noble regiment (the 28th) and joined the army under Lord Wellington immediately after the battle of Vimiera. He was present at the passage of the Douro, at the Pyrenees, Talavera, Busaco, Alubera, the Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, Toulouse, the siege of Badajoz in 1812, and Lord Hill's action before Bayonne on the 13th December 1813, besides all the minor affairs connected with the above-mentioned actions. For his eminent services he was rewarded with a medal and seven clasps. At the conclusion of the war he settled at Strathairly, and employed his time in improving his estate, and discharging his duty as an heritor and county magistrate. In his public as well as private character Colonel Briggs was highly valued and deservedly respected. He was frequently consulted and ever ready to give advice and render assistance to the villagers at Largo and his tenants and cottagers. He was a zealous advocate for civil and religious liberty, and firmly attached to those constitutional principles which were established at the Revolution. For a long time previous to his death Colonel Briggs' health

had been visibly declining, but his mental faculties continued unimpaired to the last. He died on the 27th March 1850, in the sixty-first year of his age.

BRIGGS, Major JAMES, 63d Regiment, died at Strathairn Cottage a few years since. He entered the service by the purchase of an ensigncy in the 91st Regiment, and joined the army under General Gibbs, at Stralsund, and subsequently marched to Holland, and was present at the storming of Bergen-up-Zoom, when he was severely wounded and made prisoner. He was gazetted to a lieutenancy in 1814, and placed on half-pay in 1816 at the reduction of the 2d battalion. He exchanged to the 50th Regiment (paying the regulation difference), served in Jamaica, where he lost many of his friends and brother officers from yellow fever, and narrowly escaped himself. Being ordered home by a medical board he served in Edinburgh on the recruiting service, was promoted to a captaincy in the 63d by purchase, embarked to join the regiment in Australia, and shortly after his arrival there was selected by the governor to command the penal settlement, Macquarrie Harbour, the duties of which he performed for upwards of two years, and from his judicious and indefatigable arrangements and management in these isolated and deserted districts received the thanks of the governor, Sir George Arthur. He also commanded at Port Arthur, and was superseded on promotion to a majority by purchase. He embarked for Madras in 1833, but in consequence of ill health returned to Europe, and subsequently sold out of the service, quitting his gallant corps with sincere regret.

BRIGGS, Lieutenant DAVID, entered the navy 21st March 1806, on board the *Renown*, 74, Captain Philip Chas. Durham, attained the rating of midshipman in Oct. following; and after serving for upwards of four years off L'Orient, and in blockading the Rochefort and Toulon squadrons, was paid off 28th March 1810. He joined, in August of the same year, the *Armada*, 74, Captain Adam Mackenzie, employed off Cadiz and in the North Sea; removed as master's mate, in Nov. 1811, to the *Hannibal*, 74, flag-ship off the Texel, of his former captain, Rear-Admiral Durham; was discharged, in Feb. 1812, into the *Christian VII.*, 74, Captains Thos. Browne and Hon. Lidgbird Ball; passed his examination in March following; rejoined the rear-admiral soon afterwards in the *Bulwark*, 74; and while subsequently proceeding with him to the West Indies, in the *Venerable*, 74, assisted at the capture, off Madeira, by that ship and the *Cyrene* sloop, of the French 44-gun frigates *Iphigenie* and *Alceme*, 16th and 20th January 1814. On the 28th of the ensuing month Mr Briggs became acting-lieutenant of the *Fox* sloop, Captain Frank Gore Willock; and on arriving in England he was officially promoted by commission, dated 8th July in the same year. After attending, in 1814-15,

as first of the *Fox*—the expedition to New Orleans, whence he conveyed back to Jamaica part of the 2d West India Regiment—he returned to the *Venerable*, 10th August in the latter year, and came home and was paid off 3d May 1816. Lieutenant Briggs married in November 1841, and had issue—one daughter.

BROWN, WILLIAM LAWRENCE, D.D., an eminent theological writer, the son of the Rev. William Brown, minister of the English Church at Utrecht, in Holland, was born in that city Jan. 7, 1755. His mother was Janet Ogilvie, daughter of the Rev. George Ogilvie, minister of Kirriemuir. In 1757 his father, an eminent Latin scholar, was appointed Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the university of St Andrews, and he, in consequence, returned to Scotland with his family. After receiving the usual education at the Grammar School, young Brown, who early showed great quickness, was at the age of twelve sent to the university, where he devoted his attention chiefly to the study of classical literature, logic, and ethics. He passed through his academical course with much credit to himself, having received many of the prizes distributed by the chancellor for superior attainments. After he had been five years at the college he became a student of divinity, and took his degree of M.A. In 1774, after having attended the divinity class for two years, he removed to the university of Utrecht, where he prosecuted the study of theology, and also of the civil law. In 1777, on the death of his uncle, Dr Robt. Brown, who had succeeded his father as minister of the English church at Utrecht, the magistrates of that city, in compliance with the wishes of the congregation, offered the vacant charge to his young relative; who accepted it. Returning to Scotland, he was licensed and ordained by the Presbytery of St Andrews, and in March 1778, he was admitted minister of the English church at Utrecht. His congregation, though highly respectable, were not numerous; nevertheless, he was very assiduous in his preparations for the pulpit. To increase his income he received pupils into his house; and among many other young men of rank and fortune, Lord Dacre is mentioned as one of whom he has spoken in very favourable terms. While he remained at Utrecht he made various excursions in France, Germany, and Switzerland, thereby enlarging his sphere of knowledge and observation, and becoming acquainted with the manners and habits of our continental neighbours. On May 28, 1786, he married his cousin, Anne Elizabeth Brown, the daughter of his immediate predecessor, and by her, who was also a native of Holland, he had five sons and four daughters. In 1783 the curators of the Stolpian Legacy at Leyden, which is appropriated to the encouragement of theological learning, proposed, as the subject of their annual prize, the *Origin of Evil*; when Mr Brown appeared in the list of twenty-five

competitors. On this occasion he received the second honour, namely, that of his dissertation being published at the expense of the trust; the first prize being gained by a learned Hungarian of the name of Joseph Paap de Fagoras. Mr Brown's essay was printed among the Memoirs of the Society, under the title of "Disputatio de Fabrica Mundi, in quo Mala insunt, Naturæ Dei perfectissimæ haud repugnante." In 1784 the University of St Andrews conferred on him the degree of D.D. On three different occasions, we are told, he obtained the medals awarded by the Teylerian Society at Haarlem for the best compositions in Latin, Dutch, French, or English, on certain prescribed subjects. In 1786 he obtained the gold medal for his Essay on Scepticism; in 1787 the silver medal for his dissertation in Latin on the Immortality of the Soul; and in 1792 the silver medal again for his essay on the Natural Equality of Men. The Latin dissertation has never been printed; but the two English essays were published, the first at London in 1788, and the other at Edinburgh in 1793. A second edition of the latter work, the most popular of all his publications, and which even attracted the attention of the British Government, appeared at London in the course of the following year. Previous to this he had been exposed to much annoyance on account of his attachment to the Orange dynasty, and had even gone over to London to endeavour to procure some literary situation in Great Britain, that he might be enabled to leave Holland altogether. The armed interposition of the Prussians in 1788 restored his friends to power in that country, and was the means of his appointment to a chair in the university. The states and the magistrates of Utrecht having jointly instituted a professorship of Moral Philosophy and Ecclesiastical History, selected Dr Brown to fill the new chair. The lectures were to be in the Latin language, and he had two courses to deliver, to be continued during a session of nearly eight months, for which he was allowed only a few weeks for preparation. Such an arduous task was very prejudicial to his health, and laid the foundation of complaints from which he never fully recovered. The inaugural oration which he pronounced upon entering on his new duties was immediately published, under the title of "Oratio de Religionis et Philosophiæ Societate et Concordia maxime Salutari." Traj. ad Rhen. 1788, 4to. Two years afterwards he was nominated Rector of the University; and his address on the occasion, entitled "Oratio de Imaginatione, in Vitæ Institutione regunda," was published in 4to, 1790. Having been offered the Greek professorship at St Andrews, he was induced to decline it, on the curators of the university of Utrecht promising to increase his salary. To his other offices was now added the professorship of the Law of Nature, usually conjoined with the Law of Nations, and taught by members of the law faculty.

During the period of his residence at Utrecht Dr Brown discharged his public duties with credit and reputation; but the war which followed the outbreak of the French Revolution compelled him at last to quit Holland, on the rapid approach of the invading army of France. In the month of January 1795, during a very severe winter, he, with his wife and five children, and some other relations, embarked from the coast of Holland in an open boat, and landed in England after a stormy passage. In the summer of that year, on the resignation of Dr Campbell, Professor of Divinity, Marischal College, Aberdeen, Dr Brown, principally through the influence of Lord Auckland, whose acquaintance he had made while ambassador at the Hague, was appointed to the vacant chair; and he was soon afterwards nominated by the Crown Principal of that university. On the death of Dr Campbell in the ensuing April, Dr Brown preached his funeral sermon, published at Aberdeen in 8vo, 1796. He also published, about this time, a Fast-day sermon, entitled "The Influence of Religion on National Prosperity;" and a Synod sermon, called "The Proper Method of Defending Religious Truth in times of Infidelity." He was a sound and impressive preacher, and an able and effective speaker on the popular side in the Church courts. In the first General Assembly of which he was a member, he made a very powerful speech in the case of Dr Arnot, which was afterwards published under the title of "Substance of a Speech delivered in the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, on Wednesday 28th of May 1800, on the question respecting the settlement at Kingsbarns of the Rev. Dr Robert Arnot, Professor of Divinity in St Mary's College, St Andrews." In 1800 Dr Brown was named one of His Majesty's chaplains in ordinary for Scotland; and in 1804 Dean of the Chapel Royal, and of the most ancient and most noble Order of the Thistle. In 1825 he was appointed to read the Gordon Course of Lectures on Practical Religion in the Marischal College. He was also one of the ministers of the West Church in Aberdeen. In 1803 he published a volume of sermons at Edinburgh in 8vo. Among his other publications may be mentioned, "An Essay on Sensibility," a poem, published before he quitted Utrecht; "Philémon, or the Progress of Virtue," a poem, Edinburgh, 1809, 2 vols. 8vo; "An Examination of the Causes and Conduct of the Present War with France, and of the most effectual means of obtaining Peace," London, 1798, 8vo, published anonymously; "Letters to the Rev. Dr George Hill, Principal of St Mary's College, St Andrews," Aberdeen, 1801, 8vo; "Remarks on Certain Passages of an Examination of Mr Dugald Stewart's Pamphlet on the Election of a Mathematical Professor in the University of Edinburgh, Aberdeen, 1806," 8vo; "On the Character and Influence of a virtuous King: a Sermon on the Jubilee," Aberdeen,

1810, 8vo; "An Attempt towards a new Historical and Political Explanation of the Revelations," 1812; and various detached sermons and tracts. His greatest literary effort was the essay which obtained Burnet's first prize, amounting to £1250. The competitors were about fifty in number; and the judges were—Dr Gerard, Professor of Divinity; Dr Glennie, Professor of Moral Philosophy; and Dr Hamilton, Professor of Mathematics. The second prize, amounting to £400, was awarded to Dr Sumner, Bishop of Chester. Dr Brown's essay was published under the title of "An Essay on the Existence of a Supreme Being possessed of Infinite Power, Wisdom, and Goodness; containing also the Refutation of the Objections urged against his Wisdom and Goodness," Aberdeen, 1816, 2 vols. 8vo. In 1826 his last work of importance was published at Edinburgh, entitled, "A Comparative View of Christianity, and of the other Forms of Religion which have existed, and still exist, in the World, particularly with regard to their Moral Tendency," 2 vols. 8vo. Dr Brown died, at four in the morning of May 11, 1830, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. For two years his strength had imperceptibly declined; and although the decline became rapid about a week before his decease, he did not relinquish his usual employments. Reduced as he was to extreme weakness, he wrote part of a letter to two of his sons on the very last day of his mortal existence; to his third son, the Greek Professor in Marischal College, he dictated a few sentences within six hours of his decease. "To an unusual share of classical learning," says the writer of his life in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," seventh edition, to which we are indebted for most of these details, "Dr Brown added a very familiar acquaintance with several of the modern languages. Latin and French he wrote and spoke with great facility. His successive study of ethics, jurisprudence, and theology, had habituated his mind with the most important topics of speculation relating to the present condition of man, and to his future destiny. His political sentiments were liberal and expansive, and connected with ardent aspirations after the general improvement and happiness of the human race. His reading in divinity had been very extensive; he was well acquainted with the works of British and foreign theologians, particularly of those who wrote in the Latin language during the seventeenth century."

BROWN, ROBERT, D.C.L., one of the most celebrated botanists that Britain ever produced, was born on the 21st of December 1773. He was the son of the Rev. James Brown, Episcopal clergyman in Montrose, and afterwards in Edinburgh. His grandfather's name was John Brown, who, although an extensive farmer in Forfarshire, joined Prince Charles' army in 1745, as an officer in Lord Ogilvie's regiment, and lost his life in the battle of Culloden. From this it appears he had been a keen adherent of

the Stuarts. The Rev. James Brown above mentioned was also greatly devoted to the Stuart dynasty, for he continued a nonjurant all his life. Robert, the subject of this memoir, received his academical education first at Marischal College, Aberdeen, and subsequently at the University of Edinburgh, where he completed his studies for the medical profession in 1795. In the double capacity of ensign and assistant surgeon, he served in the Fifeshire Fencible Regiment, while their head-quarters were in Cupar, and in that character his name finds a place in this publication. His intense love, joined with a peculiar aptitude for botanical study, had already developed itself, and recommended him to the notice of Sir Joseph Banks, who continued through life to be his sincere and warm friend. On Sir Joseph's recommendation, and attracted by the more than golden promise which the then unexplored regions of New Holland held out to the botanical inquirer, Brown gave up his commissions, and in 1801 embarked as naturalist in the expedition under Capt. Flinders for the survey of the Australian coasts. From this expedition he returned to England in 1805, bringing with him nearly 4000 species of plants, a large proportion of which were entirely new to science, and bringing with him, also, an inexhaustible store of new ideas in relation to the character, distribution, and affinities of the singular vegetation which distinguishes the great continent of Australia from every other botanical region. To work out these ideas, both in special regard to the plants of New Holland and in their co-relation to those of other parts of the world, he applied himself for many years with wonderful sagacity, the utmost minuteness of detail, and at the same time with the most comprehensive generalisation. His *Memoirs*, or *Asclepiadæe* and *Preteaceæ*, in the *Transactions of the Linnean Society*, his "*Prodromus Floræ Novæ Hollandiæ*," vol. i., published in 1810, and his "*General Remarks, Geographical and Systematical, on the Botany of Terra Australis*," published in 1814, revealed to the scientific world how great a master in botanical science had arisen among us. It is not our purpose here to enter into anything like a detailed account of the numerous memoirs, contained in the transactions of societies and in the appendices to the most important books of travels or voyages of discovery, in which he shed new and unexpected light on many of the most difficult problems in the physiology, the reproduction, the distribution, the characters, and the affinities of plants. It is sufficient to say that the universal consent of botanists recognised the title conferred on him by his illustrious friend, Alexander Von Humboldt, of "*Botanicorum facile Princeps*;" and that nearly every scientific society, both at home and abroad, considered itself honoured by the enrolment of his name in the list of its members. After the death of Dryander in 1810 he received the charge of the noble

library and splendid collections of Sir Joseph Banks, who bequeathed to him their enjoyment for life. At a later period they were, with his assent, transferred to the British Museum; for thirty years he was keeper of botany in that national establishment, and during that period it was a custom and a necessity to send to him for description and classification all new plants brought from foreign countries. He received, also, during the administration of Sir Robert Peel, a pension of £200 per annum, in recognition of his distinguished merits. In 1833 he was elected one of the eight foreign associates of the Academy of Sciences of the Institute of France, his competitors being Bessel, Von Buch, Faraday, Herschel, Jacobi, Meckel, Mitscherlich, Oersted, and Plana. In 1839 the Council of the Royal Society awarded the Copley Medal, the highest honour at their disposal, "for his discoveries during a series of years on the subject of vegetable impregnation;" and in 1849 he became President of the Linnæan Society, of which he had been in early life for many years librarian. The University of Oxford in 1832 conferred upon him the honorary degree of D.C.L., in company with Dalton, Faraday, and Brewster; and he received from the King of Prussia the decoration of the highest Prussian Civil Order, "pour le mérite," of which Order Baron Von Humboldt was Chancellor. We have hitherto spoken of Robert Brown only as a man of science, but those who were admitted to the privilege of his intimacy, and who knew him as a man, will bear unanimous testimony to the unvarying simplicity, truthfulness, and benevolence of his character. With an appearance of shyness and reserve in the presence of strangers he combined an open-heartedness in relation to his familiar friends, and a fund of agreeable humour, never bitter or caustic, but always appropriate to the occasion, the outpourings of which it was delightful to witness. But what distinguished him above all other traits was the singular uprightness of his judgment, which rendered him on all difficult occasions an invaluable counsellor to those who had the privilege of seeking his advice. He died at London in June 1858, and his funeral took place at the cemetery at Kensal Green, to which it was attended by a numerous concourse of his scientific and personal friends.

BROWN, Rev. JAMES, minister of Kilrenny, was born at Penicuik, Mid-Lothian, on the 17th July 1787. He was educated at the school of Linton, near Penicuik, and having made encouraging progress in classical attainments he was sent to the university of Edinburgh about the year 1809. At this university Mr Brown evinced the utmost diligence and laudable perseverance—particularly in the acquisition of an intimate knowledge of the classics and general literature. But while thus actively engaged in storing his mind with useful information, he was by no means inattentive to the para-

mount object of every Christian—the attainment of personal religion. To this all other employments were rendered subordinate. About 1813 Mr Brown entered the divinity hall at Edinburgh, and in the study of theology he continued to acquire clearer, more enlarged, and more encouraging views of the Gospel scheme of salvation. It had been from childhood his most anxious wish to be engaged in the duties of the sacred office of the ministry, but Providence seemed at first to direct him to other duties. The charge of the parish school of Elie, which is provided with a considerable endowment, was offered him through the patronage of the influential family of the Anstruthers of Anstruther and Elie, and of this he accepted. In this charge Mr Brown did not long continue, for his patron was so much pleased with his talents and attainments, and his success in the discharge of his duties, that he conferred on him the appointment of tutor to his nephews, Masters Philip and James Anstruther, sons of Colonel Robert Anstruther, his brother; and Mr Brown removed to Elie House. Having completed his term of study, Mr Brown was licensed as a preacher of the Gospel by the Presbytery of Edinburgh in the year 1816. His pulpit discourses were peculiarly acceptable wherever he officiated; and it was very generally said that he would soon be called to occupy some important sphere of usefulness. On the 28th May 1813 the Rev. Mr Duncan, minister of Kilrenny, died, and the patronage of the vacant church being in the gift of Sir John Anstruther, he gladly conferred the presentation on Mr Brown, who was most cordially received by the parishioners, and was formally ordained and inducted to the charge by the Presbytery of St Andrews in the month of April 1819. An early predilection for literary pursuits still continued, and indeed remained with him through the whole of his life, yet not so as to encroach on his duties as a minister of the Gospel. His knowledge of literature enabled him to improve and enliven conversation by quoting passages from favourite authors; and he did so with wonderful appositeness and propriety—sometimes with pleasantry and humour. But though these things afforded him entertainment in a leisure hour, they were only relaxations from labours and studies more important. To grow in the experimental knowledge of Christ, and to conduct others to that knowledge, were the business of his life—the chief joy of his heart. Love to God, to the Redeemer, to all men, and especially to the household of faith, animated him to unwearied efforts in promoting the cause of truth and holiness. His pulpit services were conducted in a style learned and eloquent, with energy and power. Besides delivering two discourses every Sunday, several years of his life were distinguished by his support of Sunday schools, and delivering pastoral addresses once, and sometimes twice a-week. While health and

strength permitted him, he was equally faithful in visiting the people of his charge, the labourers of Kilrenny, and fishermen of Cellardyke, and particularly the sick and afflicted. Nor was he less diligent in other parochial duties. His warm, affectionate exhortations from the pulpit and the schoolroom drew the attention and awakened the religious concern of many. A pious parishioner, who subsequently became one of his Sunday school teachers, informed the writer that his first serious thoughts arose from Mr Brown's addresses. Indeed, his parishioners had daily lessons in the uniform consistency of his conduct, and in his upright, circumspect, and exemplary walk and conversation. Having been sixteen years their pastor, he had baptised and married a considerable part of his congregation, particularly of his Sunday scholars. To him they looked up as a father and friend, and many tender tokens of his affection yet live in their grateful remembrance. The learning and piety of Mr Brown, combined, as they were in his case, with no ordinary measure of prudence, attracted the notice of all classes. His fame having gone abroad, he was honoured, quite unexpectedly, with a letter from Sir Robert Peel, then Prime Minister, offering him the church and parish of Falkirk, one of the best livings at the Crown's disposal, but he was unable to accept it on account of ill health. In the last year of his life he was only able to appear in church, and to exhort at one table; an occasion made impressive by his allusion to his probable early removal, and solemnised by the sympathy of his hearers, many of whom were dissolved in tears. His first wife, to whom he was married soon after his ordination, was Ann, youngest daughter of Captain Ranken, of the 46th Regiment of Foot. She died at Kilrenny Manse on the 4th of July 1823. After the lapse of a few years, Mr Brown married Mary, only daughter of the Rev. James Forrester, minister of Kilrenny, and grandchild of a former proprietor of Rennyhill, who survives him. By his second marriage he had two sons and a daughter. The eldest son is a merchant in Madras, the second is resident in Ireland, and his daughter is the wife of Mr Fortune, Barnsmuir. The Rev. Mr Brown died at Causwayside, Bridge of Allan, on the 16th of August 1834, in the 46th year of his age, and sixteenth of his ministry. It is not often that even the death of a clergyman is so generally regretted. Crowds of parishioners attended his funeral. The Rev. Andrew Wallace, his assistant—now Free Church minister at Cockburnspath—preached a sermon on the occasion of his death, from which we have been kindly permitted to make the following extracts:—"In justice to my own feelings, and with a view to your edification, I may be allowed to say a few words in regard to your late lamented pastor and my beloved friend. I need not repeat to you what he was in his personal

character; how as if instinctively he spurned from him all that was mean and dishonourable and unchristian. I need not now dwell upon the attractiveness and frankness of his manners; upon the charm of his pulpit preaching; upon the fervour with which he delighted to spread before you the unsearchable riches of Christ, and the comforting doctrine of a divine influence; upon the fidelity with which he reprov'd vice, and exercised discipline, though thereby he might lose for a time the favour of individuals. I need not dwell upon the fulness and ability with which as a well instructed scribe he brought forth out of his treasure things new and old, or the lively interest he took in Sabbath schools and missionary schemes, and the constant support he gave to these institutions, which are the glory of our church and the blessing of our land. Neither need I speak of what your late pastor was, in so many respects to myself, the unbroken satisfaction and happy communings which I enjoyed in all my intercourse with him, for he treated me as his own son. But I will speak of how much encouragement he gave me in my seasons of difficulty, how freely I could unbosom my anxieties to him in the assurance of finding a response in his sympathetic heart, and what substantial benefit I derived from him in the most sacred of all professional pursuits. And if afterwards I am called to other scenes of labour in another part of the vineyard of the Lord, I shall often think how much I was indebted to the experience and friendship and example of him whose personal and ministerial character shall continue to live in my affectionate remembrance. . . . You have heard, you know, and I repeat it, that you may improve the consideration that the best interests of his people lay near to his heart. All the letters I had from him when he was at a distance from his parish speak of his concern for your welfare, of his prayers in your behalf, of his longing to return to the people whom he loved. When at home it was feared that both in preaching and other offices he often exerted himself beyond his strength, for he was willing to spend and be spent in his Master's service. You do not require to be told of the attention he paid to the young of his charge. The very last announcement that he made from this place, in your hearing, was, that he intended, as he had done in former days, to preach a sermon to the young, to those who are the lambs of the flock, and will be peculiarly the care of every considerate shepherd. But he was not allowed to perform this service. . . . I had the satisfaction of seeing your lamented pastor about a week before he died. He did not appear to anticipate that the event of death would be so immediate, but he seemed to possess his soul in perfect patience, with uncomplaining and resigned mind, and spoke as a Christian minister. My brethren, when you think of his Christian character, and look back upon the labours of his public life, you can, without hesitation, apply to him

the words of our text—"He fought a good fight, he finished his course, he kept the faith." In one of my last interviews with your deceased pastor his theme was not the faithfulness with which he had discharged his public duties, although we can now speak of this, but his language to me was of the following nature:—"I have nothing in myself or in my doings that I can look to with any hope. My desire is to look to the pure and perfect righteousness of the Divine Redeemer for my ground of acceptance." And he added—"We all act most wisely and safely when we keep in view and live near to the cross of Christ." You know that these were the views formerly enforced by him upon your consideration from the pulpit. Take them with you, then, as the parting words of your lamented pastor. . . . When he died it was without a struggle. He fell asleep. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." The following paragraph is extracted from a letter written by Dr Haldane, St Andrews, to the Rev. Andrew Wallace, dated the 18th August 1834:—"The loss of such a man is an event deeply to be deplored at any time, and we can ill spare him at such a juncture as the present. Rarely do we meet with so much talent and accomplishments, combined with such amiable disposition, and such invariable sweetness of temper. I never had a friend to whom I was more cordially attached." Dr Chalmers, in a private letter to a friend, said of Mr Brown:—"I heard of his death with emotion. He was no ordinary man. I used to admire his preaching and parochial arrangements." The following obituary notice of Mr Brown appeared in the *Edinburgh Advertiser* about a fortnight after his death:—"Died on the 16th inst. (August 1834), near Stirling, the Rev. James Brown, minister of Kilrenny, after a long period of delicate health, which he bore with the most exemplary patience and resignation. Perhaps no minister of the Church of Scotland was ever more deeply regretted by his parishioners or his brethren, or by such as value the labours of an able, faithful, and affectionate pastor. His talents, literary acquirements, and amiable disposition, sanctified by the Spirit of Grace, were all directed into the channel of parochial usefulness. His style of preaching was marked by a degree of excellence rarely attained. It was simple, clear, elegant, and highly impressive, and was aided by a very graceful and engaging manner. His discourses exhibited rich and luminous views of Christian doctrine, calculated to arrest the attention, and impress the hearts and consciences of hearers of every description. He was at all times particularly attentive to the youthful part of his flock, and gained their affections by every winning mode of instruction. Dark, indeed, to the Church, in general, is the death of such a man, but, in particular, to the people of Kilrenny, who must long deplore the loss of so highly

accomplished and devoted a pastor, in the meridian of his life and in the height of his usefulness. May his afflicted flock, that so numerously and with many tears followed his remains to the grave, recall for their improvement the important lessons he taught and the amiable example he exhibited. By these, 'though dead, he yet speaketh.'" Mr Brown was interred in the churchyard of Kilrenny, and a tombstone was soon after erected by his parishioners, on which is the following inscription:—"SACRED to the Memory of the Rev. James Brown, Minister of Kilrenny, who died 16th August 1834, in the 46th year of his age, and 16th of his ministry. Erected by a number of his People as a Tribute of esteem for the virtues of his private character, and of gratitude for the affection, ability, and zeal which distinguished his pastoral labours. 'His Lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.' St Mark xxv. 23." We may here call to mind the beautiful lines of Montgomery on the death of a similar Christian man:—

Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy lov'd employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

The voice at midnight came—
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierc'd his frame,
He fell—but felt no fear.

His spirit with a bound
Left its encumb'ring clay,
His tent at sunrise on the ground
A darken'd ruin lay.

The pains of death are past,
Labour and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare clos'd at last,
His soul is found in peace.

Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ,
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

BROWN, THOMAS, residing at Cellardyke, was born in Kilrenny, of respectable parents, though in humble circumstances, about the year 1805. At four years of age he was sent to the Parish School, where he continued for six years, and received that amount of education which in after life gave him a decided taste for literature, and enabled him to improve himself by private study at leisure hours in several branches of useful knowledge. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to his father, John Brown, a tailor in Kilrenny, whom he faithfully and honestly served for four years, and Thomas has continued ever since to follow the same occupation. During his apprenticeship, and after its expiration, the subject of this sketch assiduously sought to acquaint himself with general literature, and spent his spare hours in the improvement of his mind, but at the same time his moral training was not neglected. Hear what he says himself on that

point :—" In looking back upon the formation of my moral character, my mind always reverts to the good providence of God in placing my early days, and consequently opening understanding, under the Gospel ministry of the Rev. James Brown (the parish minister of Kilrenny), an ornament of the Church of Scotland, who united the attractions of oratory with the life-giving doctrines of the Cross ; so much so, that I, in common with many of his parishioners, longed as earnestly for the Sabbath as could be done for any worldly gratification." He then goes on to state, that the minister formed Sabbath schools in the parish, and placed him, though only eighteen years of age, at the head, or as teacher of one of them, and that this honourable position obliged him to use his best endeavours to acquire that " varied information necessary to make a Sabbath school a place of attraction, as well as of instruction." About the year 1820 Mr Brown married, and afterwards became the father of a pretty large family. Being a man of a vigorous mind, and respectable scholarship, from having early cultivated a taste for literature, he became an occasional contributor to public journals, and writer of essays, and in this way, when family cares arose, and pecuniary difficulties overtook him, he at once found a solace to his feelings in his pursuit of knowledge, and at the same time earned a few pounds yearly for his family by the use of his pen. In 1849 he wrote an essay, entitled "The Sabbath : Britain's best Bulwark," and obtained by it the first prize for working men's essays, given by Wm. Campbell, Esq. of Tillichewan Castle. Twelve years after this, (*i.e.*, in 1861) he published "Musings of a Workman on the Pains and Praise of Man's Great Substitute," in blank verse. This is his most important work. It was printed at his own risk ; was well received at its publication, and is still held in deserved repute. This production, we are told in the preface, "is not expected nor intended to introduce the humble author into the arena of fame, nor to add to the literature of the country. It is presented simply as the mental recreation of a working man, and as illustrative of what a mind, bent on improving itself may accomplish, even with very moderate, and almost inadequate means. That, in short, the chief object of publication will have been attained if it should in any measure contribute to the adoption on the part of the working man of a similar course of mental activity and recreation, in order to counteract and alleviate the wear and tear of every day labour." Mr Brown was in May 1849 appointed to be inspector of the poor of the parish of Kilrenny, under the Poor Law Act, and in 1862 deputy post-master of the burgh, offices of trust and responsibility, for which his good principles and good conduct eminently qualify him.

BRUCE, THE FAMILY OF.—This is the name of an illustrious Scottish family of Norman origin. Robert de Brus or Bruys

came over to England with William the Conqueror, and was rewarded for his services by a grant of land in Yorkshire. Robert, his son, was the companion-in-arms of David I. of Scotland at the Court of Henry I. of England ; and when the Scottish prince, David, succeeded to the throne of his ancestors, he, in accordance with the enlightened policy which made him encourage the settlement of Normans and Saxons in his new dominions, bestowed the lordship of Annandale upon his early friend and companion, Robert de Brus. The eldest son of the second Robert carried on the English line of the family, while his younger son became the proper founder of the Scottish branch. His great-grandson married Isabel, second daughter of David, Earl of Huntingdon, brother of William the Lion, and their eldest son was Robert de Bruce, the competitor with Baliol for the Scottish throne. His son, also named Robert, married, in singular and romantic circumstances, a young and beautiful widow, the only child of Nigel, Earl of Carrick, and Lord of Turnberry, and Margaret, a daughter of Walter, the High Steward of Scotland, and thus added largely to the estates and feudal influence of the family. Of this union Robert Bruce, the restorer of Scottish independence, was the first-fruit. He was born on the 21st of March 1274, the year in which Edward I. of England was crowned. His early years were, in all probability, passed at the castle of Turnberry, the residence of his mother, Countess of Carrick ; but his father afterwards placed him at the English Court, and he was trained by Edward himself in all the exercises of war and chivalry. After the contest for the Scottish Crown was decided in favour of Baliol, the elder Bruce and his son, the Earl of Carrick, indignantly refused to do homage to Baliol, the new monarch. The grandson of the competitor for the throne, then a youth of eighteen, was therefore invested with the family estates in Annandale and the title of Earl of Carrick, and did homage to John Baliol as his lawful sovereign. The elder Bruce died at his castle of Lochmaben in 1295 ; his son survived till 1304, and on his death the immense English estates of the family were inherited by the Earl of Carrick, who had then attained the age of thirty. While Edward, the English king, was engrossed with his French wars, the Earl of Carrick resolved on putting himself at the head of the Scots, and endeavouring by their means at once to gain the Crown, which he held, of right belonged to him, and to recover the independence of the kingdom. After a series of adventures, among which was the unpremeditated slaughter of a rival named Comyn, Bruce, summoning to his assistance the friends and adherents of his family, with a few nobles who were known to be favourable to the cause of Scottish independence, went to Scone, was there solemnly crowned on the 27th March 1306, and took

upon himself the style and title of King of Scotland, by the name of Robert the First. After several years of constant skirmishing, during which the Scottish king was barely able to maintain his ground, Edward II. (for Edward I. was now dead) decided to make one great effort to reduce Scotland to subjection. In summer 1314 he led an army of 100,000 men into that country. Bruce drew up his troops, which were only 30,000 in number, at Bannockburn, near Stirling. A battle was fought, and by steady valour the Scots were victorious, Edward being forced to fly ignominiously from the field. The Scottish king gained an immense booty, besides securing his crown and the independence of his country. This glorious battle, both in its immediate consequences and its more remote effects, must be regarded as one of the most important events in the history of Scotland. It virtually made sure at once the freedom and independence of the country; and while Ireland at this time was sinking under English rule through its unfortunate dissensions, the national spirit of the Scots, united under one beloved leader, saved their comparatively poor country from that disaster, and enabled it at the proper time to accede to an union instead of submitting to a conquest. Doubtless, the proud position which Scotland now occupies is in no small degree owing to the deliverance achieved by King Robert Bruce and his gallant compatriots. Scotland was now free from invaders, and a complete panic fell upon the English. A Scottish Parliament was held at Ayr for the settlement of the Crown, and Bruce, who so well deserved the distinction, was acknowledged king, to the exclusion of Baliol's descendants, who served the interests of the English monarchs. The crown, it was agreed, should, after Robert's death, pass to his brother Edward, though Bruce himself had a daughter, who would have been heir to the crown according to modern ideas. On Edward's failure, Marjory, the King's daughter, and her offspring were to succeed; and ere long she was married to Walter, the Steward of Scotland, by whom the Stuart dynasty was founded. The heroic King Robert died on the 7th June 1329, in the fifty-sixth year of his age, and was buried near the high altar of the church of Dunfermline. So recently as the year 1818, nearly 500 years after, his burial vault was discovered, and his skeleton was solemnly re-interred. King Robert was succeeded by his son, David II., who in due time, in terms of a treaty, was married to a sister of the English king, Edward III. The old tower of Clackmannan, now the property of the Earl of Zetland, is said to have been built by King Robert Bruce. Its height is seventy-nine feet, and contains a variety of apartments; it has been surrounded by a moat with a drawbridge. The view from this tower is exceedingly beautiful. Henry Bruce, Esq., the last laird of Clackmannan, died in 1772, and was de-

scended, it is said, in a direct line from King Robert. His widow, the old lady of Clackmannan, was equally remarkable for wit, good humour, economy, and devotion to the house of Stuart. She had the sword of King Robert in her possession, with which she assumed the privilege of conferring knighthood. When Burns visited this old Jacobite lady, she knighted the poet with the king's sword, observing, while she performed the ceremony, "that she had a better right to do so than some other folk?" When asked if she was of *Bruce's family*, she would answer with much dignity, "*King Robert was of my family.*" As long as she lived the tower was the constant resort of her numerous friends and acquaintances. She bequeathed King Robert's sword, with a helmet, said to have been worn by him at Bannockburn, and also a double-handed sword belonging to Sir John de Graham, to the Earl of Elgin, and these interesting relics are at Broomhall. The town of Elgin gives the title of earl to a branch of the illustrious and royal house of Bruce. Thomas, third Lord Bruce of Kinloss, was created Earl of Elgin by Charles I. in 1633. His son, the second Earl, was also created Earl of Ailesbury, in the peerage of England. Charles, fourth Earl of Elgin, and third Earl of Ailesbury, died without male issue in 1647, and the Scottish peerage devolved on the heir male, Charles, ninth Earl of Kincardine. His lordship was the father of William and Thomas—the sixth and seventh Earls—the latter distinguished for forming the valuable collection called the "Elgin Marbles," now in the British Museum.

BRUCE, JAMES, Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, K.T., late Governor-General of India, was the son of the distinguished nobleman who enriched the art treasures of the kingdom by his collection of sculptures, generally known as the "Elgin Marbles." He was educated at his father's seat in Fifeshire, and afterwards at Eton, and from Eton he went to Christ Church, where he was one of the distinguished band of scholars and statesmen, including Sir George Lewis, Lord Dalhousie, Lord Canning, and Mr Gladstone, who were reared in that celebrated seat of learning. He was of the first class in classics in 1832, and subsequently he became a Fellow of Merton College, being then known in his father's lifetime as Lord Bruce. We hear little more of him till 1841. In that year he married, and was returned to Parliament as member for Southampton; and in 1842, on the death of his father, he succeeded to the earldom, which, being a Scotch peerage, interfered with his seat in the Lower, without elevating him to the Upper House of Parliament. However, Sir Robert Peel and Lord Stanley were in power, and being both scholars and statesmen, trained in Christ Church, were both prepossessed in favour of the Earl, and in 1842 offered him the Governor-Generalship of Jamaica. Lord Grey was

quite right in claiming the honour of having sent him to Canada; but Lord Derby had sent him previously to Jamaica, and therefore was the first to introduce him to public life. In Jamaica Lord Elgin had no easy task, but he acquitted himself so well that when in 1846 the Whigs had to seek out the ablest man they could find to be Governor-General of Canada, they pitched upon Lord Elgin, notwithstanding his Tory connections. The truth is, that the Tory party was now for a season broken up, and that the Whigs might without fear turn to some of the Conservatives for assistance. Lord Elgin fulfilled his duties with consummate tact. He carried out in Canada the conciliatory policy of his father-in-law, Lord Durham, and by preserving a neutrality between parties, by developing the resources of the country, agricultural and commercial, and by seeking in every possible way to study the wishes of the colonists, he, in a reign that extended over eight years, did more than any man to quell discontent, and to knit the Canadian provinces closely to the mother country. He was so successful that in 1849 he was honoured with a British peerage. The next office which he was called upon to fill was that of Ambassador to China. It was on his way thither that he heard of the Indian mutinies; at once, on very slender information, he divined the importance of the crisis, and took upon himself to divert to Calcutta the troops which had been ordered to China in support of his mission there. This is one of those acts of rapid decision, of official courage, and of unselfish thought, which historians will ever delight to remember. He passed on to China, and though by this act of unselfishness his progress was delayed, yet in the end, as we all know, he succeeded in his aims; he saw Canton taken, and he negotiated the important treaty of Tien-tsin with the Celestials, which forms the basis of our present relations with them. Not to repose, however, did Lord Elgin return to this country. In the summer of 1859 Lord Palmerston entered upon office once more, and Lord Elgin became a member of his Cabinet, with the duties of Postmaster-General. What followed it is almost needless to recount. The brother of Lord Elgin, Mr Bruce, had been appointed our Envoy to China, and in accordance with the treaty he ought to have been received in Peking. Access to the capital, however, was refused to him, save on conditions which were considered derogatory to the British representative, and when we insisted on the rights secured to us by treaty, there ensued the disaster of the Peiho. Forthwith, in 1860, Lord Elgin was despatched once more to sustain the English authority, and he thoroughly fulfilled his mission by entering Peking in state, and compelling the submission of the Celestial chiefs. Scarcely had he gained this triumph than he was appointed to succeed Lord Canning as Governor-General of India. When he accepted the

post his friends remembered how the two previous Governors, his college friends, had suffered from the severity of their labours in an oppressive climate. It was felt at the same time that so much misfortune must have its interval of brightness, and it was hoped that Lord Elgin might escape. He, too, fell, and fell in harness; but he had the satisfaction of seeing India grow in prosperity under his rule, and hold out expectations which for years past we had not dared to entertain. All through his life he was successful in his undertakings, and he was successful to the last. He owed that success not so much to great genius as to good sense, to social tact, and to a love of hard steady work. So fell another of the able and patriotic men by whom the empire of England has been founded and maintained. It may besome consolation to a man to know that he dies serving his country; but, on the other hand, it is bitter for him to feel that he is cut off when only in middle age, with his work but half done, and the happy prospects of public prosperity and private honour clouded for ever. Lord Elgin was not destined to see the full consequences of his courage and ability in China, nor the development of Indian prosperity under his peaceful rule. To successors he has left the carrying out of the changes which he began, and there can be no greater disappointment to an active and ambitious spirit. He has passed away like the rest of his predecessors in the government of the great Asiatic Empire. It is strange to reflect that not a single Governor-General remains alive, except Lord Ellenborough, who went out two-and-twenty years ago. Lord Auckland has been long dead. Lord Hardinge is dead. The Marquis of Dalhousie and Lord Canning have both been. Lord Elgin followed them at the age of fifty-two, leaving the great but fatal prize of the official world once more in the gift of the Premier, who has seen fit to bestow the same on Sir John L. M. Lawrence, Bart. We may here give an account of the last days of Lord Elgin. It was on the 12th of October that he ascended the Rotung Pass, and on the 13th crossed the famous Twig Bridge over the river Chandra. It is remarkable for the rude texture of birch branches of which it is composed, and which, at this late season, was so rent and shattered by the wear and tear of the past year, as to render the passage of it a matter of great exertion. Lord Elgin was completely prostrated by the effort, and it may be said that from the exhaustion consequent on this adventure he never rallied. But he returned to his camp, and continued his march on horseback, until, on the 22d, an alarming attack obliged him to be carried, by slow stages, to Dhurmsala. There he was joined, on the 4th of November, by his friend and medical adviser, Dr Macrae, who had been summoned from Calcutta on the first alarming indications of his illness. By this time, the disorder had declared itself in such a form

as to cause the most serious apprehensions to others, as well as to himself the most distressing sufferings. There had been a momentary rally, during which the fact of his illness had been communicated to England. But this passed away; and on the 6th of November, Dr Macrae came to the conclusion that the illness was mortal. This intelligence, which he communicated at once to Lord Elgin, was received with a calmness and fortitude which never deserted him through all the scenes which followed. It was impossible not to be struck by the courage and presence of mind with which, in the presence of a death unusually terrible, and accompanied by circumstances unusually trying, he showed, in equal degrees and with the most unvarying constancy, two of the grandest elements of human character—unselfish resignation of himself to the will of God, and thoughtful consideration, down to the smallest particulars, for the interests and feelings of others, both public and private. When once he had satisfied himself, by minute inquiries from Dr Macrae, of the true state of the case, after one deep, earnest, heartfelt regret that he should thus suddenly be parted from those nearest and dearest, to whom his life was of such inestimable importance, and that he should be removed just as he had prepared himself to benefit the people committed to his charge, he steadily set his face heavenward. He was startled, he was awed; he felt it “hard, hard, to believe that his life was condemned,” but there was no looking backward. Of the officers of his staff he took an affectionate leave on that day. “It is well,” he said to one of them, “that I should die in harness.” And therefore he saw no one habitually, except Dr Macrae, who combined with his medical skill the tenderness and devotion at once of a friend and of a pastor; his attached secretary, Mr Thurlow, who had rendered him the most faithful services, not only through the period of his Indian Viceroyalty, but during his last mission to China; and her who had shared his every thought, and whose courageous spirit now rose above the weakness of the fragile frame, equal to the greatness of the calamity, and worthy of him to whom, by night and day, she constantly ministered. On the following day, the clergyman whom he had ordered to be summoned, and for whose arrival he waited with much anxiety, reached Dhurmsala, and administered the Holy Communion to himself and those with him. “We are now entering on a New Communion,” he had said that morning, “the Living and the Dead;” and his spirit then appeared to master pain and weakness, and to sustain him in a holy calm during the ceremony, and for a few hours afterwards. “It is a comfort,” he whispered, “to have laid aside all the cares of this world, and to put myself in the hands of God;” and he was able to listen at intervals to favourite passages from the New Testament. That evening closed in with an aggravation of suffering. It was

the evening of the seventeenth anniversary of his wedding-day. On the following morning, Lady Elgin, with his approval, rode up to the cemetery at Dhurmsala, to select a spot for his grave, and he gently expressed pleasure when told of the quiet and beautiful aspect of the spot chosen, with the glorious view of the snowy range towering above, and the wide prospect of hill and plain below. The days and nights of the fortnight which followed were a painful alternation of severe suffering and rare intervals of comparative tranquillity. They were soothed by the never-failing devotion of those that were always at hand to read to him or to receive his remarks. He often asked to hear chosen chapters from the Book of Isaiah (as the 40th and 55th), sometimes murmuring over to himself any striking verses that they contained, and at other times repeating by heart favourite Psalms, one of which recalled to him an early feat of his youth, when he had translated into Greek the 137th Psalm, “By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept.” At times he delighted to hear his little girl, who had been the constant companion of his travels, repeat some of Keble’s hymns, especially those on the festivals of St John the Evangelist and of the Holy Innocents. Years ago he had prided himself on having been the first to introduce into Scotland *The Christian Year*, which he brought as a student from Oxford, where the first edition—first of its 77 editions—had just appeared. How touching a reward to him—how touching a tribute to the enduring piety and genius of its venerable author, that after the lapse of so long a tract of time to both—of quiet pastoral life and eager controversies for the one, of diplomacy and government, war and shipwreck, and travels from hemisphere to hemisphere, for the other—that fountain of early devotion should still remain fresh and pure to soothe his dying hours. It will naturally be understood that long converse was really impossible. As occasions arose, a few words were breathed, an appropriate verse quoted, and a few minutes were all that could be given at any one time to discourse upon it. It is characteristic of his strong cheerful faith, even during those last trying moments, that he on one occasion asked to have the more supplicatory, penitential Psalms exchanged for those of praise and thanksgiving, in which he joined, knowing them already by heart; and in the same strain of calm yet triumphant hope, he whispered to himself on the night when his alarming state was first made known to him, “Hallelujah; the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. We shall all meet again.” That thought was raised to its highest pitch by the sight of a portrait of a beloved son, who had died in England during his absence. It arrived in the close of those sad days. He recognised it at once with a burst of tenderness and delight which at once lifted his mind above the suffering of his mortal illness. Again and again, he desired to see

it, and to speak of it, with the fixed conviction that he and his "angel boy," as he called him, would soon meet in a better world. "Oh, when shall I be with you?" "You know where he is; we shall all go to him; he is happy." Every care had been taken for the public interests, and for the interests of those still nearer and dearer to him. He had laid the most solemn charge on his faithful secretary to conduct Lady Elgin home on her mournful and solitary voyage. . . . It was remarkable that as the end drew nearer, the keen sense of public duty, once more flashed up within him. It was on the 19th that he could not help expressing his wonder what was meant by his long lingering; and once, half wandering, he whispered, "If I did not die, I might get to Lahore, and carry out the original programme." Later in the day he sent for Mr Thurlow, and desired that a message should be sent, through Sir Charles Wood, expressive of his love and devotion to the Queen, and of his determination to do his work to the last possible moment. His voice, faint and inaudible at first, gained strength with the earnestness of the words which came forth as if direct from his heart, and which, as soon as pronounced, left him prostrate with the exertion. He begged, at the same time, that his "best blessing" might be sent to the Secretaries of the Indian Government, and also a private message to Sir Charles Wood in England. These were his last public acts. A few words and looks of intense affection for his wife and child were all that escaped him afterwards. One more night of agonised restlessness, followed by an almost sudden close of the long struggle, and a few moments of perfect calm, and his spirit was released. Varied, eventful, as was his course—wrapt up in the intricacies of diplomacy—entangled in disputes with Canadian factions and Oriental follies, he still kept steadily before him, as steadily as any great philanthropist, or missionary, or reformer that ever lived, those principles of truth and justice and benevolence, to maintain which was his sufficient reward for months and years of long and patient waiting, for storms of obloquy and misunderstanding. Philosophical or religious truth, in the highest sense, he had not the leisure to follow. Yet even here his memoranda, his speeches, we believe his conversation, constantly showed how open his mind was to receive profound impressions from the most opposite quarters; how firm a hold was laid upon it by any truth or fact which it had touched in his passage through the many strange vicissitudes of life. "If public writers think that they cannot argue with eloquence without showing feeling," (so he spoke at a meeting in Calcutta on the mode in which the Lancashire distress was to be discussed, but how far beyond any such immediate occasion does the wisdom of his words extend!) "then, for God's sake, let them give utterance to their opinions. It would be much better than to deprive us

of the spark which concussion with flint may kindle. I would rather myself swallow a whole bushel of chaff than lose the precious grains of truth which may somewhere or other be scattered in it." How exactly the opposite of the vulgar, unreasoning timidity and fastidiousness of the mass of statesmen and teachers and preachers, whose first thought is to suppress all eloquence and enthusiasm from apprehension of its possible accompaniments—who would willingly throw away whole bushels of truth lest they should accidentally swallow a few grains of chaff. How entirely is the sentiment worthy of those noble treatises which, we have been assured, were his constant companions wherever he travelled, and from which he delighted to read the soul-stirring calls to freedom of inquiry, and resolute faith in truth—the *Prose Works of Milton*. Wherever else he was honoured, and however few were his visits to his native land, yet Scotland at least always delighted to claim him as her own. Always his countrymen were proud to feel that he worthily bore the name most dear to Scottish hearts. Always his unvarying integrity shone to them with the steady light of an unchanging beacon above the stormy discords of the Scottish church and nation. Whenever he returned to his home in Fife-shire, he was welcomed by all, high and low, as their friend and chief. Here at any rate were fully known the industry with which he devoted himself to the small details of local, often trying and troublesome, business; the affectionate confidence with which he took counsel of the fidelity and experience of the aged friends and servants of his house; the cheerful contentment with which he was willing to work for their interests and for those of his family, with the same fairness and patience as he would have given to the most exciting events or the most critical moments of his public career. There his children, young as they were, were made familiar with the union of wisdom and playfulness with which he guided them, and with the simple and self-denying habits of which he gave them so striking an example. By that ancestral home, in the vaults of the Abbey Church of Dunfermline, would have been his natural resting-place. Those vaults had but two years ago been opened to receive the remains of another of the same house, his brother, General Bruce, whose lamented death—also in the service of his Queen and country—followed immediately on his return from the journey in which he had accompanied the Prince of Wales to the East, and in which he had caught the fatal malady that brought him to his untimely end. "You have lost a kind and good uncle, and a kind and good godfather," so Lord Elgin wrote to his little boy, who bore the same name as the General, "and you are now the only Robert Bruce in the family. It is a good name, and you must try and bear it nobly and bravely as those who have borne it before you have done. If

you look at their lives you will see that they always considered in the first place what they ought to do, and only in the second what it might be most pleasant and agreeable to do. This is the way to steer a straight course through life, and to meet the close of it, as you dear uncle did, with a smile on his lips." By few could General Bruce's loss have been felt more than by Lord Elgin himself. "No two brothers," he used to say, "were ever more helpful to each other." The telegram that brought the tidings to him at Calcutta was but one word. "And yet," he said, "how much in that one word! It tells me that I have lost a wise counsellor in difficulties, a staunch friend in prosperity and adversity, one on whom, if anything had befallen myself, I could always have relied to care for those left behind me." He sleeps far away from his native land, on the heights of Dhurmsala—a fitting grave, let us rejoice to think, for the Viceroy of India, overlooking from its lofty height the vast expanse of the hill and plain of these mighty provinces—a fitting burial, may we not say, beneath the snow-clad Himalaya range, for one who dwelt with such serene satisfaction on all that was grand and beautiful in man and nature—

"Pondering God's mysteries untold:
And traquoil as the glacier snows,
He by those Indian mountains old
Might well repose."

A last home, may we not say, of which the very name, with its double signification, was worthy of the spirit which there passed away—"the Hall of Justice, the Place of Rest." Rest, indeed, to him after his long "laborious days," in that presence which to him was the only complete rest—the presence of Eternal Justice. Lord Elgin is succeeded in his titles and estates by his son, Victor Bruce, a minor, born in 1849, the issue of his Lordship's second marriage, with Lady Mary Louisa Lambton, daughter of John George, first Earl of Durham.

BRUCE OF KENNET, THE FAMILY OF.—Robert de Brus, a noble Norman knight, the first on record of this great and patriotic family, attended William the Conqueror into England, and was of such high estimation that William, after the battle of Hastings, commissioned him to subdue the northern parts of England. He first possessed the manor and castle of Skelton, in Yorkshire, and Hert and Hertness, in the bishoprick of Durham, and soon increased his property in the former shire to such an extent, that before the end of the Conqueror's reign he had acquired no fewer than ninety-four lordships in that county. The eldest branch of his descendants, the lords of Skelton, expired in the male line with Peter de Brus, who died without issue in the time of Edward I. From a younger son of Robert de Brus, son of the Norman knight, sprang the Scottish Bruces—the Bruces of Annandale, the progenitors of

Robert Bruce, King of Scotland. To his second son, Thomas de Bruys, Sir Robert de Bruys, second baron of Clackmannan, granted the lands of Wester Kennet, Pitfolden, and Cruickitlands, in the shire of Clackmannan. The laird of Kennet died in the time of James I. His great-great-grandson, Robert Bruce of Kennet—served heir 13th June 1566—married a daughter of Andrew Kinnimont of that ilk, in Fifeshire, and had an only daughter and heiress, Margaret Bruce of Kennet, who married Archibald Bruce, son of the deceased David Bruce of Green, a younger son of Sir David Bruce of Clackmannan, in 1506, and had a son Robert Bruce of Kennet, who was served heir to his mother on 6th February 1589. He married in 1599 Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Gall of Maw, in Fifeshire, and left a son and successor, Robert Bruce of Kennet, who married Agnes, daughter of Patrick Murray of Perdowie, by Margaret Colville his wife, daughter of Lord Colville of Culross, and by her had issue, David Bruce of Kennet, who married Marjory, daughter of David Young, Esq. of Kirkton, in Fife, and had six sons and two daughters, of whom the eldest son, David Bruce of Kennet, died unmarried, and was succeeded by the next surviving son, James Bruce of Kennet, who, in 1688, attended the Prince of Orange to England. In the following year he was appointed captain in the Earl of Leven's Regiment of Foot, and eventually, after serving many years with high reputation, attained the rank of brigadier-general. He died in August 1728, and was succeeded by his son, Alexander Bruce of Kennet, who served several campaigns with reputation in Flanders during Queen Anne's wars, and was appointed in 1715 major of the regiment raised in support of the government by the city of Glasgow. He married in 1714 Mary, second daughter of Robert Balfour, fourth Lord Burleigh, and in right of this marriage, the late Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, claimed the Burleigh peerage. Major Bruce dying in 1747, left, with a daughter Margaret, married to Sir Lawrence Dundas of Kerse, Bart., a son and successor, Robert Bruce of Kennet, an eminent lawyer, appointed in 1764 one of the Senators of the College of Justice by the title of Lord Kennet. He married in 1754 Helen, daughter of George Abercromby, Esq. of Tullibody, and sister to General Sir Ralph Abercromby, by whom he had six sons and two daughters. Lord Kennet was succeeded by his eldest son, Alexander Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, who married 15th February 1793 Miss H. Blackburn, daughter of Hugh Blackburn, Esq., of Glasgow, and by her had issue, Robert, late of Kennet, and Hugh, born 10th January 1800, advocate at the Scottish bar, and others.

BRUCE, ROBERT, Esq. of Kennet, in the county of Clackmannan, of Denmyot, in the county of Perth, and of Grangemuir-Easter, in the county of Fife, was born in

1795, and died at Kennet on 13th August 1864, in the seventieth year of his age. The lineage of this gentleman is most honourable, and the estate of Kennet itself has been possessed, in an uninterrupted succession, by the ancestors of the late proprietor, for upwards of five hundred years. Mr Bruce was the eldest son of Alexander Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, by his wife Hugh, daughter of Mr Hugh Blackburn, Glasgow, who died December 1851. It may be explained that this lady was born on the same day that her father died, and his widow, to testify her affection for his memory, gave his name to her child, though a daughter. Mr Alexander Bruce, who increased his fortune when in China, and rebuilt before his death the house at Kennet, had other issue—namely, George Abercromby, who died in the West Indies, unmarried; Hugh, at present an advocate at the Scotch bar; Lawrence Dundas, in the Royal Navy, who died at Deptford in 1817; William, a wine merchant in Glasgow, also deceased; Helen, the widow of the late Lord Handyside; and Margaret, who is unmarried. The late Mr Bruce was the grandson of Robert Bruce of Kennet, formerly Sheriff of the county of Clackmannan, Professor of Laws in the University of Edinburgh, and one of the Senators of the College of Justice. He died in 1785, in the eighty-seventh year of his age. Mr Bruce received his education at Musselburgh, Eton, and Oxford. Choosing the military profession, he entered the third battalion of the First or Grenadier Regiment of Foot Guards, as ensign, on 9th December 1813, and served with his regiment during the Peninsular war. Mr Bruce was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and was made captain on 25th May 1820, and four years afterwards retired from the service by the sale of his commission. He served at Waterloo in June 1815, for which he received the medal granted for that occasion. In 1820 Mr Bruce was returned Member of Parliament for the county of Clackmannan, and in four years afterwards resigned in favour of the Hon. George Abercromby. In 1832, on the occasion of the passing of the Reform Bill, Mr Bruce contested the representation of the united counties of Clackmannan and Kinross on Conservative principles, his opponent being Admiral Sir Charles Adam, who was returned by a considerable majority. Again, in 1835, Mr Bruce, at the general election, contested the united counties with Sir Charles Adam, but was again defeated, though by a smaller majority than formerly. Mr Bruce did not at any subsequent election offer himself as a candidate; but that his political views underwent a change is evidenced by the fact that, in 1857, he gave his support to Lord Melgund, and subsequently lent the weight of his influence to secure the return of the Liberal candidate, Mr W. P. Adam, as representative of the counties. In all that pertained to the prosperity of the county of Clackmannan Mr

Bruce took the warmest interest. In 1833 he was appointed, by the Earl of Mansfield, Vice-Lieutenant and Convener of the county, having been long previously one of the deputy-lieutenants. Mr Bruce was also a commissioner of supply, one of Her Majesty's justices of the peace, a member of the Prison and Police Boards, and an income-tax commissioner. He also held the office of chairman of the Scottish Central Railway Board. On the 12th April 1825 Mr Bruce married Anne, eldest daughter of the late William Murray, Esq. of Touchadam and Polmaise, which lady died at Kennet, without issue, 19th May 1846. Mr Bruce married, secondly, April 26, 1848, Jane Hamilton, daughter of Sir James Fergusson, Bart. of Kilkerran, county of Ayr, and by that lady had issue—an only son, Alexander Hugh, born at Kennet 13th July 1849, and who succeeds to the estates of Kennet. Mr Bruce has also one daughter, Henrietta Anne. Aware of his descent from the house of Burleigh, Mr Bruce, for some years past, not so much for his own sake as for that of his son, has been very solicitous as a claimant for the dormant Burleigh peerage. This peerage was attained in 1716, in the person of Robert, fifth lord, and the representation was claimed by Mr Bruce of Kennet, the heir of line. It is also claimed by Francis Balfour, Esq. of Fernie, the heir male of the body of Lady Burleigh. Mr Bruce, in 1861, by command of Her Majesty, laid his claims before the Committee of Privileges. It was then admitted that he "had much in his favour." The House of Lords heard arguments in support of the claim in July 1864, but resolved to delay the further hearing of the case till the following session of Parliament. The health of Mr Bruce had long been perceptibly declining, and the anxiety of near relatives was manifested in their desire to dissuade him from overtaking his physical powers; but public life was more congenial to Mr Bruce than retirement, and his last appearance out-of-doors was at the gathering of the Highland and Agricultural Society at Stirling in August 1864.—In connection with the lamented death of Mr Bruce, the following minute has been placed on record by the directors of the Scottish Central Railway, who met at Perth on the 15th day of August 1864:—"The Board having had communicated to them the intelligence of the lamented death of Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, their chairman, resolved to place upon record their deep sense of the great loss they have sustained in the removal of one whose name has so long been identified with the Scottish Central Railway, and who, for so lengthened a period, has discharged, with untiring zeal and universal acceptability, the duties of the several offices of director, deputy-chairman, and chairman of the company. Mr Bruce's connection with the Scottish Central dated from the earliest period of its existence—now twenty years ago—and, with the exception of a short

interval of two years, he has, during the whole of that time, held a seat at their Board. The interest he took in the affairs of the company, his great experience, sound judgment, and high character, have long been appreciated and acknowledged by the shareholders and the public. But it is only his colleagues in the direction who can know to its full extent the deep and absorbing solicitude he felt in the prosperity of the company, or the devotion, which in spite of failing health and strength, he displayed in discharging his duties. Many of their number have long been associated with him at this Board—others have more recently joined it; but one and all can bear testimony to the honour, integrity, and affability which ever characterised him, and without fear of exaggeration they can express the sense of personal bereavement which expresses them at his removal from their head. The Board request the deputy-chairman to communicate an extract of this minute to Mrs Bruce, respectfully assuring her of the deep and heartfelt sympathy with her and her family under the heavy bereavement, and their hope and prayer that she and they may be supported under it."

BRUCE, O. TYNDAL, of Falkland.—Mr Bruce was born at Bristol. He was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford, where he was a distinguished student, and the contemporary and intimate friend of many of the most illustrious men of the day. He afterwards entered the profession of the law, and practised as a barrister. Had he consulted the wishes of his friends, he would, at an early period of his life, have entered Parliament, where his classical, literary, and legal attainments, joined to his ability as a speaker, could hardly have failed to ensure his success as a politician and statesman. Circumstances, however, prevented him from complying with the wishes of his friends before his marriage, and afterwards, though frequently invited to do so, he preferred to devote himself to other not less important and more congenial duties. Mr Bruce came to this county in 1828, after having married Miss Bruce of Falkland. In 1830 he was appointed a deputy-lieutenant of the county, and during the several years the Fifeshire Yeomanry was embodied he held a commission as a lieutenant in the Stratheden troop, until the year 1838, when the services of the regiment were discontinued. Having taken an active interest in all matters relating to the business and welfare of the county, in 1840, on the death of General Durham of Largo, he was unanimously appointed Joint-Convenor of the county, an office which he held till his death. As a public business man all who knew him, or who had occasion to meet him, can bear witness with what ability and courtesy he uniformly attended to every matter connected with the public business of the county and the welfare of its inhabitants. As a landlord, those who knew him best will be the foremost to tell of his worth. While

the welfare of all within the sphere of his influence received a large share of his attention, the welfare of his tenantry and those more immediately dependent on, or connected with him, was the subject of his special solicitude. As a natural result, he won and deservedly obtained their affection and esteem. As a speaker, Mr Bruce was rather diffident and unassuming, but when occasion required it, no man could express himself with greater clearness, point, and accuracy. His efforts on behalf of the working population were extraordinary and incessant. When work was scarce, it was his study to find them employment, and when times grew tighter, his bounty was ever ready to relieve the needy and succour the distressed. How well and thoroughly the people appreciated these kindnesses, was manifested on one occasion by the enthusiastic welcome with which they turned out *en masse* to give him and his excellent lady, on his return amongst them convalescent, after a short absence, from illness. Such a welcome—so spontaneous, so hearty, so universal over the whole neighbourhood—we believe never before was witnessed in Fife, and seldom any where else. It was at once the most touching tribute and the most conclusive testimony that could have been offered to Mr Bruce's worth as "A Friend of the People." The solicitude always evinced by Mr Bruce to secure good and efficient ministers to the charges in connection with the Established Church of which he was the patron, was worthy of all commendation, and showed, in another and higher sense, how anxious he was to discharge the various duties that devolved on him. On his marriage with Miss Bruce of Falkland, Mr Bruce was a perfect stranger to this county. Afterwards his name and that of Mrs Bruce became as "household words," embalmed in the memory of all by deeds of generosity and kindness, by labours of love, and untiring assiduity in well-doing. The improvements Mr Bruce made in and about Falkland were many and excellent. Among the first of these was the renovation of the Palace, and the laying out of the Palace garden. He erected a church, most commodious and beautiful in design and execution. Falkland House, commenced in 1839 and completed in 1844, justly regarded as one of the most beautiful and princely edifices in Scotland, will be a lasting monument to his taste, while the many great improvements he effected in the burgh of Falkland will remain to tell of his liberality and public spirit. Mr Bruce died at Falkland House on Monday the 19th March 1855, and was buried on the 27th. On that day all work seemed to be suspended in the district—the plough stood idle in the furrow, the loom was motionless, the hammer of the smith was still, and man, woman, and child turned out to witness the last and sad ceremony of conveying to "the house appointed for all living" the mortal remains of him whom they all delighted to honour.

BRUCE, JOHN, of Grangehill and Falkland.—This gentleman was born about the middle of the last century, and died at Nuthill on the 16th day of April 1826. Mr Bruce was the heir male and undoubted representative of the ancient family of Bruce of Earlsball, one of the oldest cadets of the illustrious house of Bruce; but he did not succeed to the estate of his ancestors, which was transferred by marriage into another family. He inherited from his father only the small property of Grangehill, near Kinghorn, the remains of a larger estate, which his family acquired by marriage with a grand-daughter of the renowned Kirkcaldy of Grange. Mr Bruce received a liberal education at the university of Edinburgh, where he was early distinguished for his abilities and extensive erudition; the consequence of which was that, at an early age, he was appointed Professor of Logic in that university. He rescued that science from the trammels of the Aristotelian school, and the syllogistic forms of arguing and teaching; and his lectures, particularly on pneumatology, were much celebrated. At the same time, during the absence of Dr Adam Ferguson, he was prevailed on, at very short notice, to teach his class of moral philosophy; and during the greatest part of that winter, besides revising and often recasting his own lectures, he actually composed in the evening the lecture which he was to deliver in the class next forenoon. Soon after this he resigned his chair in the university, having, through the interest of Lord Melville, to whose family he was distantly related, received a grant of the reversion, along with Sir James Hunter Blair, of the patent of King's Printer and Stationer for Scotland, an office, however, which did not open to them for fifteen or sixteen years. Lord Melville was well aware of Mr Bruce's abilities, and duly appreciated them; and in order to give the public the advantage of them, he procured for him the offices of Keeper of the State Paper Office, and Historiographer to the East India Company. Mr Bruce was also, for a short time, secretary to the Board of Control, and sat in Parliament for some years. In these various offices he was not idle. The place of Keeper of the State Paper Office had been made by his predecessors very much of a sinecure, the consequence of which was, that the valuable papers therein deposited were in the greatest confusion; but by his indefatigable exertions and methodical arrangements the whole were soon brought into the greatest order, so as to be available to the different departments of the Government, whose chiefs had occasion to refer to them for precedents or information. Mr Bruce was the author of several valuable works, some of which, though printed by Government, were not published for sale, and therefore are not so extensively known as they deserve; and it is believed that he has left in manuscript, at the State Paper Office,

several memoirs in relation to that department. His printed works are:—"Elements of Ethics, being the Heads of his Lectures on Moral Philosophy;" "Plans for the Government of British India;" "Report on the Renewal of the East India Company's Exclusive Privileges," 1794; "Report on the Internal Defence of England against the Spanish Armada in 1588, with a view to the Defence of Britain in 1796, on which Mr Pitt grounded his Measures of the Provisional Cavalry and Army of Reserve;" "Report on the Union between England and Scotland, with a view to the projected Union with Ireland;" and "Annals of the East India Company." During the latter years of his life he spent several months at his seat of Nuthill, on which estate, and his extensive purchases of Falkland and Myres he carried on improvements on a most extensive scale, giving employment to great numbers of tradesmen and labourers of all descriptions. He also laid out a large sum in repairing what remained of the Palace of Falkland, so as to preserve for centuries to come that relic of royalty in Scotland. In short, he entered on the profession of a country gentleman with the same ardour and ability which he displayed in the various other situations which he filled; and his death was deeply lamented by those friends who enjoyed his society, and had opportunities of appreciating his highly cultivated understanding, as well as by the inhabitants on his estate, to whose wants and comforts he so materially contributed.

BRUCE, CHARLES DASHWOOD PRESTON, Esq., was born in 1802, and in 1841 married the honourable Harriet Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Rivers. On the death of Lady Preston Hay, about two years ago, Mr Bruce succeeded to the estate, held in fee simple, of the late Sir Robert Preston. Circumstances had precluded his taking possession then, and just at the moment when he was about to enter upon his inheritance the restiveness of his steed lays him in the dust. On Thursday the 25th August 1864 Mr Bruce was returning to Leckie House, near Stirling, when his horse reared or shied, and precipitated him into a ravine by the side of the path he rode. Mr Bruce was carried a corpse from the gorge. Beyond authentic intelligence of the fact we have no details. We suspect details there are none. All left us, therefore, is to add the death of Mr Bruce, at the age of sixty-two, to the already full chronicle of men of note connected with the district, who, during the last few months, have passed from among us. What sad desolation hath death wrought in Fifeshire since that December day when the Governor-General of India breathed his last on the hills of Hindostan. Elgin, Wemyss, Hastie, Bruce of Kennet, and now Dashwood Bruce are gone. As the honourable Lady H. E. Bruce had no issue, the estates fall to the late Earl of Elgin's second son, to become his property so long as he did not succeed to the earldom—in which event he

must denude himself of the estates, in respect it was Sir Robert Preston's declared will and desire, that his family name and estates should never merge in the titles and estates of the Lords of Broomhall.

BRUCE, EDWARD, an eminent lawyer and statesman, the second son of Sir Edward Bruce of Blairhall, Fifeshire, by his wife, Alison, daughter of William Reid of Aikenhead, county of Clackmannan, sister of Robert, bishop of Orkney, was born about the year 1549. He was educated for the law, and soon after being admitted a member of the Faculty of Advocates, he was appointed one of the judges of the Commissary Court at Edinburgh, in the room of Robert, Dean of Aberdeen, who had been also a Lord of Session, and was superseded in January 1576, on account of his "inhabilitie." From the Pitmedden manuscript in the Advocates' Library we learn, that on the 14th of July 1584, Bruce appeared before the judges of the Court of Session, and declared, that though nominated Commissary of Edinburgh in the place of the Dean of Aberdeen, he would take no benefit therefrom during the life of Mr Alexander Syn, also one of the commissaries, but that all fees and profits of the place should accrue to the Lords of Session. On the 27th July 1583 he was made commendator of Kinloss, under a reservation of the liferent of Walter, the abbot of Kinloss. About the same time he was appointed one of the deputies of the Lord Justice General of Scotland. In 1587, when the General Assembly sent commissioners to Parliament to demand the removal of the Tulchan bishops from the legislature, Bruce energetically defended the prelates, vindicating their right to sit and vote for the church; and addressing himself directly to the king, who was present, he complained that the Presbyterian clergy having shut them furth of their places in the church, now wanted to exclude them from their places in the state. Mr Robert Pont, a Presbyterian minister, one of the commissioners of the church, was interrupted in his reply by the king, who ordered them to present their petition in proper form to the Lords of the Articles. When it came before the latter it was rejected without observation. In 1594 Bruce was sent on an embassy to Queen Elizabeth, to complain of the harbour afforded to the Earl of Bothwell in her dominions, when, rather than deliver him up, she commaudded the Earl to depart the realm of England. In 1597 Bruce was named one of the parliamentary overseers of a taxation of two hundred thousand pounds Scots, at that time granted to James VI., for "Reiking out ambassadors and other wechty affairs;" and on 2d December of that year he was appointed one of the Lords of Session. In the subsequent year he was again sent to England, to obtain the Queen's recognition of James as her successor to the English throne. Although he failed in the object of his embassy, his skill and address enabled

him to secure many of the English nobility to his sovereign's interest. In 1601 he was for the third time despatched to England with the Earl of Mar, to intercede for the Earl of Essex, but they did not arrive till after the execution of that unhappy nobleman. Not wishing, however, to appear before Elizabeth without an object, the ambassadors adroitly converted their message into one of congratulation to the Queen on her escape from the conspiracy in which Essex had been engaged. On this occasion Bruce did not neglect his master's cause, having had the good fortune to establish a correspondence between James and Cecil, which contributed materially to James's peaceable accession to the throne of England. On his return he was knighted, and raised to the peerage by the title of Baron Bruce of Kinloss. Two years afterwards he accompanied King James to England, and March 3, 1603, was nominated a member of the king's council. Shortly after he was made Master of the Rolls, when he resigned his seat as one of the lords of Session. He died January 14, 1611, in the sixty-second year of his age, and was buried in the Rolls Chapel, Chancery Lane, London, where a monument was erected to his memory, with his effigy in a recumbent posture, in his robes as Master of the Rolls. He had married Magdalene, daughter of Sir Alex. Clerk of Balbirnie, in Fife, some time Lord Provost of Edinburgh, by whom he had two sons and a daughter. Through one of his sons he was ancestor of the noble house of Aylesbury in the British peerage, and through the other of that of Elgin and Kincardine in Scotland. The male lines of both houses are now extinct. The daughter was the wife of William, second Earl of Devonshire, to whom King James, with his own hands, gave ten thousand pounds as her marriage portion.

BRUCE, Sir WILLIAM, designed of Kinross, an architect of eminence in the seventeenth century, was the second son of Robert Bruce, third baron of Blairhill, by Jean his wife, daughter of Sir John Preston of Valleyfield. He was a steady loyalist, and, according to Sir Robert Douglas, having got acquainted with General Monk, he pointed out to him in such strong terms the distress and distractions of our country, and the glory that would be acquired in restoring the royal family, that the general at last opened his mind to him, and signified his inclination to serve the king, but said it must be done with caution and secrecy. This, however, is extremely unlikely, as it is well known that Monk kept his intentions closely concealed from every one to the very last. Bruce had the honour, it is further stated, of communicating Monk's plans to the king himself, in consequence of which, when Charles II. came to the throne, he appointed him Clerk to the Bills, the very year of the Restoration. Subsequently, in consideration of his great taste and architectural skill he was appointed master of the

King's works and architect to his Majesty. He acquired the lands of Balcasckie in Fife, and was created a baronet by his Majesty's royal patent to him and his heirs male, 21st April 1668. From the Earl of Morton he obtained the lands and barony of Kinross, by which he was ever after designated. When, after the Restoration, it was determined to erect additions to the palace of Holyrood House, Sir William Bruce designed the quadrangular edifice as it now stands, connecting it with the original north-west towers, now forming part of the quadrangle. In 1685 he built the mansion house of Kinross, which was originally intended for the residence of James Duke of York (afterwards James II. of England and VII. of Scotland) in the event of His Royal Highness being prevented by the Exclusion Bill from succeeding to the throne. In 1702, he designed Hopetoun House, the seat of the Earl of Hopetoun in Linlithgowshire. He also designed Moncrieffe House, Perthshire. He died in 1710. Sir William Bruce was twice married, first to Mary, daughter of Sir James Halket of Pitfirrane, Bart., and secondly, to Magdalene Scott. His son, Sir John Bruce, married Lady Christian Leven, daughter of John Duke of Rothes, and widow of the third Marquis of Montrose, but died without issue, when the title devolved on his cousin, Sir Alexander Bruce, second son of the fourth baron of Blairhall, on whose death, as he never married, it became extinct. The estates went to Anne, sister of the second baronet, who married, first, Sir Thomas Hope of Craighall, by whom she had three sons, and secondly, Sir John Carsairs of Kilconquhar, and had to him one son and three daughters. After her death, the son inherited the estates of his grandfather, Sir William Bruce.

BRUCE, MICHAEL, a tender and ingenious poet, the fifth son of Alexander Bruce, weaver, was born at Kinnesswood, in the parish of Portmoak, Kinross-shire, March 27, 1746. His mother belonged to a family of the same name and humble rank in the neighbourhood. Both parents were Burgher Seceders, and were remarkable for their piety, industry, and integrity. He early discovered superior intelligence, which, with his fondness for reading and quiet habits, induced his father to educate him for the ministry. In his younger years he was employed as a herd on the Lomond Hills. He received the usual course of instruction at the village school of Portmoak, and the neighbouring town of Kinross. In 1762 he was sent to the university of Edinburgh, where he applied himself, during the four succeeding years, with no less assiduity than success, to the study of the several branches of literature and philosophy. Before leaving home, he had given evident signs of a propensity to poetry, in the cultivation of which he was greatly encouraged by Mr David Arnot, a farmer on the banks of Lochleven, who directed him to the perusal of Spenser, Shakespear, Milton, and

Pope, supplied him with books, and acted as the judicious guide and friendly counsellor of his youthful studies. Mr David Pearson, of Easter Balgedie, a village in the neighbourhood of Kinnesswood, a man of strong parts, and of a serious and contemplative turn, also contributed, by his encouragement and advice, to lead him to the study of poetry; and the names of these two unpretending individuals, for their disinterested kindness to the friendless Bruce, are worthily recorded in all the memoirs of his life. Soon after his coming to Edinburgh, he contracted an acquaintance with Logan, then a student at the same university. A congenial feeling and a similarity of pursuits, soon led these two poets to become intimate companions. When not at college, Bruce endeavoured to earn a scanty livelihood by teaching a school. In 1765 he went to Gairney Bridge, near Kinross, where he taught the children of some farmers in the neighbourhood, who allowed him his board and a small salary. This he quitted in the summer of 1766, in which year he entered as a student in the divinity hall of the Burgher Synod, and removed to a school at Forrest Mill, near Alloa, in which he appears to have met with less encouragement than he expected. At this place he wrote his poem of "Lochleven." In the autumn of that year "his constitution," says Dr Anderson in his *British Poets*, "which was ill calculated to encounter the austerities of his native climate, the exertions of daily labour, and the rigid frugality of humble life, began visibly to decline. Towards the end of the year his ill health, aggravated by the indigence of his situation, and the want of those comforts and conveniences which might have fostered a delicate frame to maturity and length of days, terminated in deep consumption. During the winter he quitted his employment at Forrest Mill, and with it all hopes of life, and returned to his native village, to receive those attentions and consolations which his situation required from the anxiety of parental affection and the sympathy of friendship." He lingered through the winter, and in the spring he wrote the well-known and deeply pathetic elegy on his own approaching death, beginning:—

"The spring returns; but not to me returns
The vernal joy my better years have known;
Dim in my breast life's dying taper burns,
And all the joys of life with health are flown."

This was the last composition which he lived to finish. By degrees his weakness increased, till he was gradually worn away, and he expired July 6, 1767, in the twenty-first year of his age. Soon after his death his poems, which were not numerous, were revised and corrected by his friend Logan, who published them at Edinburgh in 1770, with a preface; but in this edition several other poems were injudiciously inserted to fill up the volume, which afterwards led to much uncertainty as to which were really Bruce's.

The beautiful "Ode to the Cuckoo," the episode of "Levina," in the poem of "Lochleven," the "Ode to Paoli," and the "Eclogue after the manner of Ossian," which are clearly ascertained to have been the composition of Bruce, were subsequently claimed by Logan's biographer as his. Logan himself, it seems, put forth some pretensions to being the author of the "Ode to the Cuckoo," and in July 1782 applied for an interdict in the Court of Session against John Robertson, printer in Edinburgh, and William Anderson, bookseller, and afterwards Provost of Stirling, who were about to bring out an edition of Bruce's works, containing the poems mentioned; which interdict was removed in the succeeding August, Mr Logan not being able to substantiate his pleas. The attention of the public was called to Michael Bruce's poems by Lord Craig, in a paper in the *Mirror* in 1779, and they were reprinted in 1784. In 1795 Dr Anderson admitted the poems of Bruce into his excellent collection of the British poets, and prefixed a memoir of the author. In 1797 a new edition, including several of Bruce's unpublished pieces, was published by subscription, under the superintendence of the venerable Principal Baird, for the benefit of the poet's mother, then in her ninetieth year. In 1837 appeared a new edition of Bruce's poems, with a life of the author, from original sources, by the Rev. William Mackelvie, Balgedie, Kinross-shire, which contains all the information that can now be collected regarding the poet. In Dr Drake's "Literary Hours," there is a piece written with a view of recommending the works of Bruce to the admirers of genuine poetry in England, as Lord Craig, in the *Mirror*, had long before recommended them to the readers of taste in Scotland. In 1812 an obelisk, about eight feet high, was erected over Bruce's grave in Portnoak churchyard, bearing as an inscription merely the words—"Michael Bruce, born March 27, 1746. Died 6th July, 1767."

BRUNTON, GEORGE, tailor in Cupar, was born there in the month of February 1811, of respectable, but not wealthy parents. He was self-educated, and all his days a working man. A gentleman, struck with his rare intellectual promise, pressed him to accept of a university education, but he declined the offer, chiefly, we believe, because he did not see how he was to support his mother during the seven or eight years he was to attend College. Mr Brunton died on the 26th January 1854, in the 43d year of his age. In his twenty-fifth year he was elected to the eldership of the Burnside congregation of Cupar, and ever afterwards devoted himself most zealously to promote the interests of that church. Down to the close of his life lads of an intelligent and thoughtful character, and given to reading, eagerly sought his company, and prized his ever ready and valuable counsel. Some time after Mr Brunton's death a volume of

his "Selected Remains" was published under the able superintendence of the Rev. Mr Rankine—his pastor—and as a memorial of an amiable, trustworthy, kindly life, cut off in its prime, these "Remains" were warmly cherished, and will be long remembered by a large circle of friends. Mr Brunton's example is another to be added to the many already on record of what can be done in humble circumstances, when an earnest and noble purpose forms the animating principle of action. All that we have heard of him leads us to the conviction that his was a kind and amiable character, and that while a true Dissenter, he was a tolerant religionist. Cupar, whether it knew it or not, was greatly poorer the day he died. Mr Brunton both spoke and wrote largely upon public subjects; and the papers which are printed in his "Remains" form a pleasant miscellany, showing their author as a man of thought and considerable literary acquirement, with a fine poetic sentiment and innocent humour—"that bright playfellow of genius"—running through his nature. That he did not accomplish, amid the harassments of physical toil, all that he had hoped for and striven after, is only, alas! what has to be said of the greatest and the best. It should be enough for his many friends to know, and to rejoice in, that he always bore about with him those pure and religious and intellectual aspirations which, like

"Moonlight on the midnight stream,
Give grace and truth to life's unquiet dream."

As the greater part of the "Remains" have been published in one or more periodicals already, it is not necessary to verify our high opinion of them by extracts. It will be more to the point that we here insert a portion of the finely-toned tribute which was paid to Mr Brunton's memory, in a funeral sermon preached on the Sabbath following his interment, by Mr Rankine, in Burnside U.P. Church, where the departed worthy had long and faithfully officiated as an elder:—"As an individual," said Mr Rankine, "I feel that in this removal I have been bereaved, for, during the whole term of my ministry here, I have invariably found him a wise counsellor, a steady, devoted friend, and a pleasant, instructive companion. Wherever he was I felt that my reputation and interests were safe, so far as he could defend them. During these twenty years past, our friendship has been close, uninterrupted, and I trust, not unprofitable; and, in all that time, there has never passed over it a cloud even the size of a man's hand. You will bear with me, then, when I say that, beyond his own family, his loss, I believe, will be felt more by me than by any other person. As a session, we are also bereaved. Officially, as clerk, he was of great service, and being the oldest of the members who were able to attend the meetings of session, his opinion in any case was valued from his seniority, but still more for its intrinsic worth. In all his judgments he

regarded the edification of the parties and the good of the Church, while adhering to the principles of our Presbyterian polity. In any cases that we had before the superior courts, whether as overtures, or references for advice (protests or appeals during all that time we never had), we found in him an able representative and advocate. In the Presbytery and Synod he was listened to with marked attention; and on several of their committees he had a place. And as a congregation we are this day bereaved. As clerk to the congregation he was well acquainted with all its affairs, and the recognised medium of communication between the members and the office-bearers. At the gate of the Lord's house he was ever ready to receive a message, or to hint an advice—and in the sanctuary he was a faithful, regular, and attentive hearer. Few stranger ministers came to officiate who did not observe that he was a man of mark, and inquire who he was. He stood by the congregation when it was weak and divided, and he lived to see it comparatively strong, flourishing and united—freed from a heavy debt which crippled its efforts, and its place of worship improved in appearance and accommodation. In all the plans necessary for affecting these improvements he took a lively interest, and, so far as he was able, contributed of his substance."

BUCCLEUCH, WILLIAM SCOTT DOUGLAS, Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry, was born in 1772, and called up to the House of Peers in his father's lifetime in 1807. He married Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Viscount Sydney, by whom he had several children. This nobleman succeeded to the family honours and estates in 1812. He was educated at Christ Church, Cambridge, and soon after his studies were finished, made the grand tour with a Mr Garishore as his travelling tutor. They visited every court in Europe, and sustained the honour of the family by the dignified manner in which they lived. To fill the place of his excellent father, Duke Henry, was a task of no small difficulty, for few ever discharged the duties of a situation of distinction with greater satisfaction to the public. Bred up under such a father, and a mother worthy of him, and living with him in the strictest ties of mutual affection, Duke William—the subject of this memoir—came to the honours and estates with the anxious wish to tread in his father's paths, and to follow the same course of public patriotism and private benevolence in which he had so eminent an example before him. But he so far differed from his father, Duke Henry, that his temper was more quick, and for the moment more easily susceptible of resentment when undeserved injury was offered to him, or an ungrateful return made to his favours. He had perceived that his father's kindness did not uniformly meet with a suitable return, and he placed, or rather desired to place himself, for he sometimes forgot the restriction, under the regu-

lation of reciprocal justice. He was, upon principle, an enemy to that species of beneficence which has its source as much in negligence as in philanthropy, and gives, merely because it is painful to withhold. His first anxiety in every case was to discover what the party with whom he transacted had a right to expect; his next was not only to render him his full due, but to make those additions to it which his own nature suggested. In a settlement of accounts, which had become somewhat perplexed by the illness and death of an ancient friend of the family, the Duke first employed himself in minutely ascertaining the amount of the balance due to him, which was considerable, and then, by a stroke of his pen, carried a similar sum to the credit of the family of his deceased friend. As no man's heart was ever so readily opened by an appearance of attachment and kindness, the Duke never, on the other hand, permitted his sense of indifferent usage to hurry him into vindictive measures. At the close of a contested election, in which the usual subjects of irritation had occurred, his first expression was "that everything was now to be forgotten excepting the services of his friends." Owing to the same sense of justice we know it has happened more than once, that when applied to for his influence with Government to grant pensions in cases of private distress, the Duke declined to recommend the imposition of such burthen on the public, and himself made good the necessary provision. His acts of well-considered and deliberate generosity were not confined to the poor, properly so termed, but sought out and relieved the less endurable wants of those who had seen better days, and had been thrown into indigence by accidental misfortune; nor were they who received the relief always able to trace the source from whence it flowed. As a public man, the Duke of Buccleuch was, like his father, sincerely attached to the principles of Mr Pitt, which he supported on every occasion with spirit and energy, but without virulence or prejudice against those who held different opinions. He held that honour, loyalty, and good faith, although old-fashioned words, expressed more happily the duties of a man of rank than the newer vocables which have sometimes been substituted for them. He was a patriot in the noblest sense of the word, holding that the country had a right to the last acre of his estates, and the last drop of his blood; a debt which he prepared seriously to render her when there was an expectation that the country would be invaded. While Lord Dalkeith he sat in the House of Commons; we are not aware that he spoke above once or twice in either House of Parliament, but as president of public meetings he often expressed himself with an ease, spirit, and felicity, which left little doubt that his success would have been considerable in the Senate. His Grace was for many years colonel of the Dumfriesshire

regiment of militia, the duties of which situation he performed with the greatest regularity, showing a turn for military affairs as well as an attachment to them, which would have raised him high in the profession, had his situation permitted him to adopt it. That it would have been his choice was undoubted, for the military art, both in theory and in practical detail, formed his favourite study. The management of the Duke's very extensive estates was conducted on the plan recommended by his father's experience, and which is peculiarly calculated to avoid the evil of rack-renting, which has been fraught with such misfortune to Scotland, and to secure the permanent interest both of tenant and landlord. No tenants on the Buccleuch estate who were worthy of patronage were ever deprived of their farms; and scarce any have voluntarily relinquished the possession of them. To improve his large property by building, by plantations of great extent, by every encouragement to agriculture, was at once his Grace's most serious employment, and his principal amusement. The estate of Queensberry, to which he succeeded, although worth from £30,000 to £40,000 yearly, afforded to the Duke, owing to well-known circumstances, scarce the sixth part of the lesser sum. Yet he not only repaired the magnificent castle of Drumlaurig, but accomplished, during the few years that he possessed it, the restoration, with very large additions, of those extensive plantations which had been laid waste during the life of the last proprietor. We have reason to think that the Duke expended on this single estate, in repairing the injuries which it had sustained, not less than eight times the income he derived from it. He was an enthusiastic planter, and personally understood the quality and proper treatment of forest timber. For two or three years past his Grace extended his attention to the breed of cattle, and other agricultural experiments—a pleasure which succeeded, in some degree, to that of field sports, to which, while in full health, he was much addicted. Such were the principal objects of the Duke's expense, with the addition of that of a household suitable to his dignity; and what effect such an expenditure must have produced on the country may be conjectured by the following circumstance:—In the year 1817, when the poor stood so much in need of employment, a friend asked the Duke why his Grace did not propose to go to London in the spring? By way of answer the Duke showed him a list of day labourers, then employed in improvements upon his different estates, the number of whom, exclusive of his regular establishment, amounted to 947 persons. If we allow to each labourer two persons whose support depended on his wages, the Duke was, in a manner, foregoing, during this severe year, the privilege of his rank in order to provide with more convenience for a little army of nearly three thousand persons, many of whom must

otherwise have found it difficult to obtain subsistence. The result of such conduct is twice blessed—both in the means which it employs, and in the end which it attains in the general improvement of the country. In his domestic relations, as a husband, a son, a brother, and a father, no rank of life could exhibit a pattern of tenderness and affection superior to that of the Duke of Buccleuch. He seemed only to live for his family and friends; and those who witnessed his domestic happiness could alone estimate the extent of his family's deprivation. He was a kind and generous master to his numerous household, and was rewarded by their sincere attachment. In the sincerity and steadiness of his friendship he was unrivalled. His intimacies, whether formed in early days or during his military life, or on other occasions, he held so sacred that, far from listening to any insinuations against an absent friend, he would not with patience bear him censured even for real faults. The Duke of Buccleuch also secured the most lasting attachment on the part of his intimates by the value which he placed on the sincerity of their regard. Upon one occasion, when the Duke had been much and justly irritated, an intimate friend took the freedom to use some expostulations with his Grace on the extent to which he seemed to carry his resentment. The Duke's answer, which conceded the point in debate, began with these remarkable words—"I have reason to thank God for many things, but especially for giving me friends who will tell me the truth." On the other hand, the Duke was not less capable of giving advice than willing to listen to it. He could enter with patience into the most minute details of matters far beneath his own sphere in life, and with strong, clear, unsophisticated good sense, never failed to point out the safest, most honourable, and best path to be pursued. Indeed, his accuracy of judgment was such that if even a law point were submitted to him, divested of its technicalities, he could take a view of it, founded upon the great principles of justice, which would have been satisfactory to a professional person. The punctilious honour with which he fulfilled every promise made the Duke of Buccleuch cautious in giving hopes to friends, or others applying for his interest. Nor was he, though with such high right to attention, fond of making requests to the Administration. But a promise, or the shadow of a promise, was sacred to him; and though many instances might be quoted of his assistance having been given farther than his pledge warranted an expectation, there never existed one in which it was not amply redeemed. Well educated, and with a powerful memory, the Duke of Buccleuch was both a lover and a judge of literature, and devoted to reading the time he could spare from his avocations. This was not so much as he desired, for the active superintendence of his own extensive affairs took up much of his time. As one article, he

answered very many letters with his own hand, and never suffered above a post to pass over without a reply, even to those of little consequence; so that this single duty occupied very frequently two hours a-day. But his conversation often turned on literary subjects; and the zeal with which he preserved the ancient ruins and monuments which exist on his estates showed his attachment to the history and antiquities of his country. In judging of literary composition he employed that sort of criticism which arises rather from good taste, and strong and acute perception of what was true or false, than from a vivacity of imagination. In this particular his Grace would have formed no inadequate representative of the soundest and best educated part of the reading public; and an author might have formed, from his opinion, a very accurate conjecture how his work would be received by those whom every author is desirous to please. The Duke's own style in epistolary correspondence was easy and playful, or strong, succinct, and expressive, according to the nature of the subject. "In gayer hours nothing could be so universally pleasing as the cheerfulness and high spirits of the Duke of Buccleuch. He bore his high rank (so embarrassing to some others) as easily and gracefully as he might have worn his sword. He himself seemed unconscious of its existence; the guests respected without fearing it. He possessed a lightness and playfulness of disposition, much humour, and a turn for railery, which he had the singular tact to pursue just so far as it was perfectly inoffensive, but never to inflict a moment's confusion or pain. There are periods in each man's life which can never return again; and the friends of this illustrious person will long look back, with vain regret, on the delightful hours spent in his society. In his intercourse with his neighbours the Duke was frank, hospitable, and social, and ready upon all occasions to accommodate them by forming plantations, by exchanging ground, or any similar point of accommodation and courtesy. To the public his purse was ever open, as appears from his Grace's liberal subscriptions to all works of splendour or utility. We have one trait to add to this portrait—it is the last and the most important. As the Duke of Buccleuch held his high situation for the happiness of those around him, he did not forget by whom it was committed to him. Public worship was at all proper seasons performed in his family; and his own sense of devotion was humble, ardent, and sincere. A devout believer in the truths of religion, he never, even in the gayest moment, permitted them to be treated with levity in his presence; and to attempt a jest on those subjects was to incur his serious reproof and displeasure. He has gone to receive the reward of these virtues—too early for a country which will severely feel his loss, for his afflicted family, and his sorrowing friends; but not too soon for himself,

since it was the unceasing labour of his life to improve to the utmost the large opportunities of benefiting mankind with which his situation invested him. Others of his rank might be more missed in the resorts of splendour and of gaiety frequented by persons of distinction; but the peasant, while he leant on his spade—the old pensioner, sinking to the grave in hopeless indigence—and the young man, struggling for the means of existence—had reason to miss the generous and powerful patron, whose aid was never asked in vain when the merit of the petitioner was unobscured."

BUCCLEUCH, WALTER FRANCIS MONTAGUE DOUGLAS SCOTT, fifth Duke of Buccleuch, was born in 1806. After studying at St John's College, Cambridge, he, on arriving at his majority, in 1828, took his seat in the House of Lords. In 1842 he was Lord Privy Seal under Sir Robert Peel, and in 1846 President of the Council. In 1842 he was nominated a colonel of the Edinburgh Militia, and in 1857 appointed one of Her Majesty's aides-de-camp. The Duke is a moderate Conservative in politics, and takes considerable interest in agricultural and social improvements, and the amelioration of the condition of the Scottish peasantry. Inchkeith, which is in the parish of Kinghorn, is the property of the Duke of Buccleuch.

BUCHANAN, GEORGE, Principal of the College of St Leonard, St Andrews, a distinguished reformer, and the best Latin poet of his time, was born at Killearn, in Stirlingshire, in February 1506. He belonged to a family which was rather ancient than rich. His father, Thomas Buchanan of Drumikill, died of the stone in the flower of his age, and owing to the insolvency of his grandfather about the same time, his mother, Agnes, daughter of James Heriet of Trabrown, was left in extreme poverty, with five sons and three daughters. Her brother, James Heriet, encouraged by the early indications of genius displayed by George while at school, sent him to the university of Paris, where he improved his knowledge of Latin, acquired the Greek language without the aid of a tutor, and began to cultivate his poetical talents. On the death of his uncle, being without resources, and in a bad state of health, he returned home in 1522, after a residence of about two years in Paris. In 1523, while yet only seventeen years of age, he served as a common soldier with the French Auxiliaries, which, under the command of John Duke of Albany, marched into England, and about the end of October laid siege to the castle of Wark, from which they were compelled to retreat. After one campaign he became disgusted with a military life, and the hardships he had endured on this occasion so much affected his constitution, that he was confined to his bed the remainder of the winter. In the ensuing spring he and his brother, Patrick, were entered students at the university of St

Andrews, and he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts, October 3, 1525, at which time he was a pauper or exhibitioner. In the following summer he accompanied John Mair, or Major, then Professor of Logic in St Salvator College, St Andrews, to Paris, and became a student in the Scottish College there. In April 1528 he took the degree of M.A., and in June 1529 was chosen Procurator of the German Nation, which comprehended the students from Scotland. The principles of Luther having, about this time made considerable progress on the Continent, Buchanan readily adopted Lutheran sentiments, and became a steady friend to the Reformation. After struggling with his adverse fortune for about two years, he at last received the appointment of professor in the college of St Barbe, where he taught grammar for three years, without deriving much remuneration for his labours. In 1532 he became tutor to Gilbert Kennedy, Earl of Cassillis, to whom he inscribed his first work, being a translation of the famous Thomas Linacre's Rudiments of Latin Grammar, which was published in 1533. He resided with the Earl in France for about five years, and in May 1537 he accompanied him to Scotland, and was soon after appointed by James V. tutor to his natural son, James Stewart, afterwards the Abbot of Kelso, who died in 1548, and not his brother, the famous Earl of Murray, as erroneously stated in several of his memoirs. We learn from the Lord High Treasurer's accounts, quoted in the appendix to the first volume of Pitcairn's "Criminal Trials," that, August 21, 1537, Buchanan was paid, by order of the King, twenty pounds; and the same sum July 1538, when he also received a rich gown of Paris black, with a cassock, on occasion of Mary of Guise's public entry into Edinburgh. While he resided with Lord Cassillis in Ayrshire, disgusted with the licentiousness of the Franciscan Friars, he composed his "Somnium," a little poem, in which he represents St Francis as soliciting him to enter into the Order, and himself as rejecting the proposal with a sarcastic disdain. Afterwards, at the request of the King, he wrote his "Palinodia" and "Franciscanus," which, especially the last, were so bitterly satirical, that the clergy became greatly incensed against him, and even accused him of atheism. About the beginning of 1539 he was imprisoned as a heretic. Buchanan, however, contrived to escape out of the window while his guards were asleep, and fled to London, where he was protected from the hostility of the Papists by Sir John Rainsford, to whom he has gratefully inscribed a small poem. His own necessities, and the cruel, capricious, and tyrannical proceedings of Henry VIII. induced him to retire, in the course of the same year, to Paris; but on his arrival he found Cardinal Beaton there as Ambassador from Scotland. He therefore withdrew privately to Bordeaux, on the invitation of Andrew Govea, a

learned Portuguese, who was Principal of the College of Guienne, lately founded in that city. There he became Professor of Latin, and taught with applause for three years, in which time he wrote four tragedies, two of which, entitled "Jephthes," and "Baptistes," were original, and the other two were translations of the "Alcestis" and the "Medea" of Euripides. He also wrote several poems on various subjects, particularly one with the object of securing the patronage of Olivier, Chancellor of the Kingdom, to the College of Guienne, in which he succeeded. He also addressed a Sapphic ode to the youth of Bordeaux, with the view of recommending to them the study of the liberal arts. During his residence there, the Emperor Charles V. passed through Bordeaux, on which, in name of the College, he presented his Majesty with an elegant Latin poem. Buchanan was exposed to danger from Cardinal Beaton, who wrote to the Archbishop of Bordeaux to have him apprehended, but his letters fell into the hands of those who were friendly to the poet, and he was suffered to remain unmolested. In 1543, the plague having broken out at Bordeaux, he quitted that place, and became for some time domestic tutor to the celebrated Montaigne, who records the fact in his Essays. In 1544 he went to Paris, where he taught the second class in the college of Cardinal Le Moine. In 1547, he accompanied his friend, Andrew Govea, to Portugal, and became one of the professors in the University of Coimbra, then recently established. The death of Govea, in the ensuing year, left him and those of his colleagues, who, like himself, were foreigners, at the mercy of the bigotted priests. Accused of being an enemy to the Romish faith, and of having eaten flesh in Lent, he was thrown into the dungeons of the Inquisition. After being confined there a year and a half, he was afterwards sent to a monastery, where he employed his leisure in writing a considerable part of his inimitable Latin version of the Psalms. He obtained his liberty in 1551, and received a small pension from the King to induce him to remain in Portugal; but being determined to quit that country he with difficulty obtained the king's permission to depart, when he embarked for England. The unsettled state of affairs during the minority of Edward VI. induced him to return to Paris in the beginning of 1553, when he was appointed a professor in the college of Boncourt. It seems to have been about this time that he wrote some of those satirical pieces against the monks which are found in his "Fratres Fraterrimi." Having dedicated a poetical tribute, written on the capture of Vercelli in 1553, and also his tragedy of Jephthes, published in 1554, to the Marshal de Brissac, that nobleman, in 1555, sent Buchanan to Piedmont, as preceptor to his son, Timoleon de Cosse. In this capacity he continued for five years, residing with his pupil alternately in Italy and France. He now devoted his

leisure to examining the controversies on the subject of religion which then agitated Europe. He also composed part of his philosophical poem, "De Sphæra," and wrote his Ode on the Surrender of Callas, his Epithalamium on the marriage of Mary Queen of Scots to the Dauphin, and published the first specimens of his version of the Psalms, and his translation of the *Alcestis*. On the breaking out of the civil war in France, Buchanan returned to Scotland in 1560; and though a professed adherent of the Reformed religion, he was well received at court. In 1562 we find him officiating as classical tutor to the Queen. Mary was then in her twentieth year, and a letter from Randolph, the English Ambassador, states that Buchanan read with her every afternoon a portion of Livy. In 1563 he was appointed by Parliament, with others, to inspect the revenues and regulate the instruction at the universities; and, by the General Assembly of the Church, one of the commissioners to revise "The Book of Discipline." In 1564 the Queen bestowed on him a pension of five hundred pounds Scots. In 1566 he was appointed by the Earl of Murray Principal of St Leonard College, St Andrews. Although a layman, he was, in June 1567, on account of his extraordinary abilities and learning, elected Moderator of the General Assembly. It is uncertain at what precise period his admirable version of the Psalms was first printed; but a second edition appeared in 1566. The work was inscribed in an elegant dedication to Queen Mary, who, in 1564, at the death of Quentin Kennedy, had conferred upon him the temporalities of Crossraguell Abbey. To the Earl of Murray he inscribed his "Franciscanus" during the same year. The murder of Darnley, and the Queen's marriage to Bothwell, induced Buchanan to join the party of the Earl of Murray, whom he accompanied to the conference at York, and afterwards at Hampton Court. At the desire of the Earl, he was prevailed upon to write his famous "Detectio Marise Reginæ," which was published in 1571, a year after the Regent's assassination by Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh. On this event taking place he wrote "Ane Admonition direct to the trew Lordis, Mantenaris of the Kingis Graces Authoritie." He also wrote about the same time a satirical tract in the Scottish dialect, entitled the "Chameleon," with the view of exposing the vacillating policy and conduct of Secretary Maitland. In the same year (1570) Buchanan was appointed by the Estates of the Realm one of the preceptors to the young King, who was then in his fourth year; and to him James VI. was indebted for all his classical learning. Buchanan was also made Director of the Chancery, and some time after one of the Lords of the Council, and Lord Privy Seal, the latter office entitling him to a seat in Parliament. He likewise received from Queen Elizabeth a pension of £100 a-year.

In 1579 he published his famous treatise "De Jure Regni apud Scotos," dedicated to the King, though advocating strongly the rights of the people. In the seventy-fourth year of his age he composed a brief sketch of his own life. The last twelve years of his existence he employed in composing in Latin his "Rerum Scotticarum Historia," in twenty books, published at Edinburgh in 1582. He survived the publication of this, the greatest and the last of his works, scarcely a month. Broken by age and infirmities, he had retired the preceding year from the court at Stirling to Edinburgh, resigning all his public appointments, and calmly awaiting death. He died on the morning of Friday, Sept. 28, 1582, aged 76 years, eight months, and was honourably interred by the city of Edinburgh in the Greyfriars' churchyard. An edition of his works was published by Ruddiman at Edinburgh, in 2 vols. folio, in 1714, and another at Leyden, in 4to, in 1725.

BUIST, Dr GEORGE, of St Andrews, was born in the parish of Kettle on the 20th of March 1779. Early sent to school and college, he made rapid progress in his various studies, and as a youth was universally regarded with affection for a quality which he retained to his latest day—an unassuming kindness of disposition and temper, which made it impossible for him to irritate or to be irritated. After completing a course of philosophy at the University of St Andrews, and of divinity at the University of Edinburgh, where he was the contemporary of the late Principal Lee, whose friendship he retained through the long life of both, he was licensed as a preacher by the Presbytery of Cupar. But with the desire for improvement in various departments of knowledge which always characterised him, before settling down in ministerial life he travelled on the continent, taking advantage of the short peace in 1801-2. Soon after his return he was ordained minister of Falkland (in September 1802) just six months before Dr Chalmers was ordained in the same Presbytery minister of Kilmarny. Dr Buist thus laboured in the ministry for the long period of upwards of fifty-seven years, and was almost the father of the Church of Scotland, there being, when he died, only three ministers alive who were ordained before him. During his ministry at Falkland he was esteemed as a preacher, and was indefatigable in the discharge of his parochial duties. Active in his habits, he was always ready, on the call of his parishioners, to respond to any occasion for his services. In 1809 he was elected by a majority of the Town Council to be minister of the second charge of St Andrews; but owing to some local dispute as to the election, was not admitted till September 1813. For several years he was thus the colleague of the late Principal Hill, of whose cordiality and kindness to him he ever expressed the liveliest sense. On the death of Dr Robertson in 1817—Dr Buist having previously received the degree of D.D. from the

University of St Andrews—was appointed by the Crown Professor of Hebrew in St Mary's College, and in 1823, on the removal of Dr Lee to Edinburgh, was promoted from the Hebrew Chair to that of Ecclesiastical History. Dr Buist was raised to the highest honour which the Church of Scotland could bestow, being in 1848, unanimously elected Moderator of the General Assembly, and his venerable figure and dignified manner were admirably suited for that high office. No one ever laboured more faithfully in the ministry. To the last year of his ministry he continued his wonted visitations, and in the week before he died had been attending a school examination, and a funeral in the country. During that winter his usually unbroken state of health was considerably impaired, and he was deeply affected by the illness and death of his last surviving son, who for many years had been a sufferer from a painful malady. Dr Buist was early married to the daughter of William Fernie, Esq. of Tillywhandland, and had a number of children, all of whom, as also his wife, pre-deceased him, excepting one daughter. His eldest son was married, and left two sons. Dr Buist died in 1860. Many years will elapse before the recollection of Dr Buist fades from the memory of the inhabitants of St Andrews. The poor looked to him as their friend and counsellor; all classes respected him as one who, with singleness of mind, devoted himself to the duties of his calling; and, amid all the asperities and divisions of these latter times, Dr Buist was never known to use an angry word or to have lost a friend. Some years ago Dr Buist printed a few of his lectures on the Acts of the Apostles, which he privately gave to many of his parishioners as a memorial of his ministry.

BURN, Major-General ANDREW, was born at Anstruther on 8th December 1742. His parents and closest relatives were pious people; but though they taught him carefully the externals of the truth, they could not convert his soul. Yet in after life he could declare that during the years of his grossest wickedness, the remembrance of his boyhood's home, and of the pure lessons learned there, was a powerful check to his commission of evil, and helped to render him more susceptible of good. At fourteen years of age he entered an attorney's office. His father becoming purser on board a man-of-war, the youth declared his long-growing dislike to the desk, and desire to go to sea. It was a time when naval battles made the world ring, and he believed that all sorts of glory and wealth were to be had on ship-board. His first station sadly undeceived him; it was close by the Dogger-bank, in the North Sea, where the ship tossed about for some time, ingloriously protecting the cod-fisheries. "Constantly sea-sick, and in hourly dread of perishing on a lee shore, he perceived, when too late, the fallacy of his pleasing anticipations; and the consummate

folly of leaving a promising profession at home for one so very disagreeable and precarious abroad." Neither did prize money recompense him for these hardships; the total of what he gained during the entire war amounted to the munificent sum of three shillings and sixpence sterling. Thus were his dreams of fortune and glory dissipated. One advantage he had in these apparently adverse circumstances—the companionship of his pious father; who frequently brought him to his cabin for prayer and Christian conversation over the Scriptures, when he might otherwise have been carousing with a set of abandoned messmates below. "I stand amazed at the discriminating love of God in this mercy," he writes in after years; "and while I gaze at the danger I escaped, I wonder that I do not love him more." Ensuing years found Mr Burn in the West Indies, which was the scene of much sin for him; and a violent illness that seized him ere his departure did not arouse his soul from its sleep. Though recovery seemed hopeless, he had not the least thought of the awful future state awaiting him, an impenitent sinner; the sickness and its healing were alike callously received. But he was wont to mention that the first time his bed was made, a large scorpion was found in it, which had evidently lain there a long space, and never yet stung him. Shortly afterwards, he imprudently threw up his situation and came to England, where he was reduced to such straits of poverty (while waiting for his friends' interest to procure him a commission) that he records how he one day walked round and round the ramparts of Portsmouth, till he was so exhausted with hunger and fatigue as scarcely to be able to stand. "Having a pair of silver buckles in his shoes, the gift of an affectionate sister, he determined (though with much reluctance) to take them to some Jew in the town, and exchange them for metal ones, in hopes that the surplus value would procure him a lodging and some food; but just as he was proceeding to execute this plan he was accosted in a very friendly way by an old acquaintance, who asked him if he had died; and by this friend he was plentifully supplied for a few days," until his commission in the Marines arrived. This was one of the numerous striking providences of his life which the old General loved to recall and relate when he sat by the fireside with sons and daughters about him, in the peaceful decline of years granted him by his God. Another remarkable interposition of Providence occurred to him the very day he went on his first cruise from Plymouth. "The hammock was put up for him in the gun-room. He did not examine how it was hung; and about dawn, the quartermaster being obliged to shift the helm on account of the tide's turning (the ship being then at anchor), the tiller came foul of his hammock, which was hung up close to the deck, and squeezed his head against one of the beams.

Lieutenant Burn awoke in great pain, but found that his head was jammed so fast between the tiller and the beam that he could not get it disengaged. He cried out for help, and a midshipman who was present ran on deck, shifted the helm, and released him; when, upon his knees, he thanked God for his deliverance. Had the quartermaster continued to turn the wheel, which he would have done if the midshipman had not hurried to prevent him, Mr Burn's skull must have been crushed, and an instant period put to his existence." Henceforward his conduct was so correct that he was considered by his messmates a remarkably good Christian. That he had not the life of God in his soul was indeed soon proved, for being put on half-pay owing to some curtailment of the forces, he went to France with a lad, in the capacity of tutor, and there gave himself up to all manner of ungodly living. He became an inveterate gambler, though he had some time previously written down a solemn vow, while kneeling on his knees, calling heaven and earth to witness that he should never again play at cards, under any pretext whatever, as long as he should live. The first pretext to which he yielded was holding a hand of cards for some person suddenly called away from the table on business; and from that compliance the downward course was easy, till soon "he was engaged at the card-table day and night, week-days and sabbath-days," with intervals which were filled up with the billiard-table and the theatre. Likewise, whatever remnant of religious principle or belief he had left was sapped by the insidious reasonings of French philosophers; he became a thorough infidel in theory as well as in practice. Now began the chain of circumstances which brought back the wanderer to his God. The mother of the boy to whom he was tutor became so violently prejudiced against him that he resigned his situation; and as his half-pay was very trifling he was driven to seek some other mode of earning money. It was his ambition to become such a proficient in the French language as to be an acceptable author; and he studied so hard with this object that he was generally at his books before the rising of the sun. Some essays which he wrote were favourably received by the critics; so he resolved upon accomplishing a great work that should bring him fame and fortune at once. For a year he spent his whole energies in the composition of a tragedy, and from stooping contracted a pain in the chest, which often troubled him in after life; and the result of all his labour was an utter failure. "This stunned me like a stroke of thunder," he says; "and by and by I was reduced to the lowest possible distress. My body pained and emaciated, my soul bowed down under the weight of the most pungent disappointment and sorrow, I had the prospect of perishing in a strange land." But infinitely more miserable would it have been for him if his tragedy had succeeded; in all proba-

bility his soul would never have come within the sound of the Gospel again. Subsequently a kind English lady helped him with some money to go home. His parents were shocked with the alteration in their son. "France has been your ruin," they said to him, with many tears; they besought him not to rest satisfied with his infidel ideas. The death of his only brother powerfully aided their arguments and entreaties. Before the solemn realities of death how paltry seemed all the sophistry of French sceptics! Lieutenant Burn went to hear the Gospel preached, with the pride of his nature humbled under the stroke of bereavement; and it was to him the power of God to salvation. Shortly after his conversion he married a Christian lady, who became the great temporal happiness of his life, and helped him on his way heavenward. The following incident seems to belong to this period. He writes in his reminiscences:—"As I have every reason to praise God for his peculiar favours, so ought I also to bless and magnify his holy name as the hearer and answerer of prayer. I have never found him more so than when he has refused a direct and immediate grant of my petitions. I have frequently seen in the issue that I had ten times more reason to thank him for the refusal or delay than if he had at once granted me what I asked. About forty years ago, when I was a subaltern in the Royal Marines, two other officers and myself were ordered to embark, one in each of the three guard-ships then stationed in the Medway. Two of them lay close to the dockyard, affording at all times easy access to the shore; but the other, the Resolution, of seventy-four guns, was moored half-way down the river, towards Sheerness, whence, in winter and bad weather, it was troublesome to land, and sometimes impracticable. For this reason it was natural for each of us to wish for one of the Chatham ships, and strong interest was made by us respectively with the commanding officer for the purpose; but he, finding that he must disoblige one of the three, ordered us to attend parade next morning, and draw lots for our ships. This of course drove me to my stronghold, and if ever I prayed with fervency in my life it was now. I pleaded hard with the Searcher of hearts, that he knew my chief motive for desiring one of the Chatham ships was, that I might constantly attend the means of grace and the ordinances of his house; and I felt confidence that if I was really a child of God he would grant my request. The important morning came; and I drew the dreaded ship down the river! Had I drawn my death warrant I hardly think it would have affected me more. My prayer was now apparently rejected, and the enemy of souls, taking advantage of the agitated state of my depraved heart, easily made me draw the conclusion, either that I was no Christian, or that God paid no attention to those who professed to be such. . . . But a

few days had hardly elapsed when an order came from the Admiralty to send the Resolution up from Sheerness to Chatham, and one of the ships there to take her place. Thus my prayer was completely answered—in the Lord's way." Lieutenant Burn found a Christian officer on board this vessel, with whom he had much sweet converse on the holy subjects most interesting to both, and hence appeared a second reason for the above-mentioned dealing of Divine providence. But another of his brother officers was a notorious swearer; and one Sunday that Mr Burn persuaded him to come to public worship, the latter was most anxious that something should be said against that besetting vice. So, as soon as they were seated, he began to pray earnestly that the Lord would influence the mind of the preacher in that direction; but when the sermon came it was on a subject quite foreign to the purpose. Towards its close, however, the preacher began to speak against swearing, and he "was a full quarter of an hour demonstrating, with uncommon eloquence and convincing arguments, its sinfulness, meanness, and dangerous consequences; and concluded by repeating the third commandment with such solemnity that it forced the whole auditory into the most serious attention." The wonderful fact here is, that Mr Burn had been thinking in his own mind beforehand, during the silent prayer, that "if the third commandment were but pronounced with solemn energy and power from the pulpit, what good might it not do!" And thus in the very minutest detail did the great Hearer of prayer grant his request. Mr Burn gradually rose in his profession to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and was engaged in many parts of the world on active service. His diary contains sundry descriptions of the places which he visited, and the reflections forced on his mind by the state of the dwellers in foreign lands. For instance, at Lisbon, in 1796, he describes the procession of Corpus Christi, which was attended by the royal family, the courts of law, and the nobility of Portugal:—"A monk belonging to the monastery from which the procession was to set off knew my companion, and placed us at a front window facing the large square of the Inquisition, where we had a complete view of the whole. There was first an image of St George, the patron of the church, on horseback, attended by a young girl and his champion in armour, both on horseback, with six or eight led horses, superbly caparisoned, following. Then came a string of thousands of priests, monks, and friars, in the dresses of their different orders, chanting, and carrying each a large wax candle above a yard long, and as thick as they could well grasp, lighted in the face of a bright midday sun. After them, lawyers, bishops, judges, all the nobility of the court with burning tapers. Then approached a white wafer, carried in a gold cup by the patriarch of Lisbon; over

which was a rich embroidered canopy, supported by the Prince of Brazil, and others of the blood royal. The whole multitude bowed the knee; worshipped the wafer as the real body and blood of the precious Redeemer that died for sinners! O my soul, be thankful to God, who has not left thee to be guilty of such idolatry!" In July 1810 Colonel Burn received the rank of major-general; and four years afterwards, at the commencement of the long peace, retired from the service into private life. A most happy man was he, enjoying much of the presence of his Saviour continually; that Saviour whom for forty years he had loved and served with all the devotion of his soul. Fever and asthma had brought his strength to the lowest ebb; still he was able to bear testimony to his children of the blessed truth which upheld his soul in nature's extremity. Concerning his last hours his biographer writes:—"He was frequently heard to pray aloud for patience, and a speedy removal to his eternal rest. He expressed a desire that if it were God's will he might die on the Sabbath morning, and spend that holy day in the worship of heaven. His disorder increased on Saturday, 17th September, and after a night of extreme suffering he exhibited evident symptoms of immediate dissolution on the morning of the following day. On being asked if he wished to see any one in particular, he replied with much emphasis, 'Nobody, nobody but Jesus Christ!' These were all but his last words; and his God granted the desire of his soul the same Sabbath morning, when he peacefully entered into the rest that remaineth for the redeemed, and began that blissful "for ever" which is spent "with the Lord." He was buried in the churchyard of St Margaret's, Rochester. A tablet over his grave, after recording his great and various excellences, describes him as "ever ascribing all he was in this life, and all he hoped to be in the next, to the grace of God in Christ."

BURNET, ALEXANDER, Archbishop of St Andrews.—This ecclesiastic, upon the death of Archbishop Fairfoul, was translated from Aberdeen to Glasgow. After the defeat of the rebels at Pentland, in 1666, Archbishop Burnet showed great inclination to have those people who had taken up arms used with lenity, and when their affair came before the Privy Council he laboured to get their lives spared, and went so far as to transmit an account of the proceedings of the Council against the captive rebels to the English secretary, Sir Henry Bennet (afterwards Earl of Arlington), to be communicated to the King. This the Earl (afterwards Duke) of Lauderdale, who was then secretary of Scotland, took to be such a piece of indignity done to his character, that he threatened the Archbishop with a pursuit of high treason for revealing the King's secrets unless he would make a cession of his office; to which this prelate yielded out of fear, and surrendered his

office in the month of December 1669. Hereupon Bishop Leighton was made, first, Commendator, and then Archbishop of Glasgow; but Mr Leighton resigning again in the year 1674, Dr Burnet was restored to his see by the King's letter of 7th September 1674—and an act of record of Privy Council following thereon dated 27th September that year—which he peaceably possessed until he was translated thence to the primacy of St Andrews.

BURNS, Rev. JOHN, minister of Denino, was born at St Andrews in the year 1816. He received his training at the university of his native city, and being distinguished as an accurate scholar he was chosen by the late Mr Carraichael to take part in the teaching of the classical department in the Madras Institution. He was subsequently selected by Drs Cook and Hunter to act as their substitute in conducting the classes of moral philosophy and logic in the United College. Latterly, with his usual kindness, Mr Burns had consented to take a partial charge of the classes of Principal Tulloch during his absence abroad on account of failing health—a duty for which Mr Burns was peculiarly fitted by his clearness of thinking and sound judgment. Conscientiously alive to the importance of preparing himself for the office of the ministry, by the study of the original Scriptures, he told his brethren, when he came to be Moderator of the Presbytery, that he did not reckon himself at liberty to obtain his licence, and to preach the Gospel till he had more than once read through the Greek Testament. It was, nevertheless, his fortune to see men of far inferior standing and abilities obtaining preferment before him. After diligently fulfilling the duties of various temporary appointments, and holding for some time the office of assistant minister at Alloa, he was at length presented by the Crown to the parish of Dennichen. He had not been long settled there when the Senatus of the United College appointed him in 1850 to the vacant parish of Denino, in compliance with the earnest wish and request of the parishioners among whom he had formerly laboured as assistant. In this new parish he had not a few difficulties to contend with, but by a rare combination of prudence and zeal, by the earnest vigour of his preaching, and by the unwearied assiduity of his other ministerial labours, he secured the affections of his parishioners so fully that the church was found too small to contain the congregation. The enlargement of the church in 1863, and the previous erection of a new parochial school—creditable as they are to the liberality of the heritors—were in a great measure due to the influence of Mr Burns' persevering exertions. Mr Burns did not take a prominent part in the business of the Presbytery, but he regularly attended its meetings, formed his opinions with independence, and maintained them with firmness. In the relations of friendship and of the social circle Mr Burns will be not less regretted by those who had the pleasure

of access to his society. The freshness and versatility of his mind, and his extensive stores of information and anecdote, lent a charm to his conversation which those who knew him intimately will not soon forget. Mr Burns died at Denino Manse on the 18th of November 1863, in the 47th year of his age, and fifteenth of his ministry. The Rev. John Webster, formerly of Anstruther Easter, afterwards of Cameron, preached the funeral sermon to a very crowded audience, from which we make the following extract:—"Every one present, I am sure, will hold me justified in stating that Mr Burns, whose remains many of his brethren in the ministry and a large concourse of mourning friends so recently consigned to the grave, ever showed himself deeply attached to the sacred office to which he had been ordained. Both the public and private duties of that office were discharged by him with an earnestness and fidelity which clearly proved his devotedness to his Master's work. You yourselves are witnesses how untiring was his zeal—how faithful were his labours among you. Careful beyond most men in his preparations for the pulpit, he always declared his Master's message simply yet impressively, without desire for human applause, desirous only of the approbation of God. Nor in his private ministerial dealings with his flock was he less earnest; when by remonstrance, or exhortation, or entreaty, as circumstances required, he strove to promote their spiritual good. Among the more prominent features of his character may be noted his humility, his sincerity, his abhorrence of hypocrisy, his love of manly straightforwardness in the path of duty. If he delighted to speak of these Christian qualities to others, 'he spake because he believed,' and his own life was an exemplification of them. In social life his propriety of manner, his geniality of humour, and the instructiveness of his conversation, rendered him at once an ornament and a blessing. Endowed by his Maker with high mental powers, he carefully cultivated them by extensive reading and a minute study of real life, so that his attainments were great and varied. And therefore I state with some confidence that you cannot recall either his public or private intercourse with you without admiration for the ability he displayed, and gratitude for the spiritual benefit you derived from his ministrations. We do not say that he was faultless—no man is, or ever can be—but may we not say that if he had failings 'they leaned to virtue's side?' And now he is gone to render an account of his life and ministry among you—you respected and loved him, and he deserved your affection; but your respect and attachment were powerless to retain him. Yet 'sorrow not as those who have no hope;' for though suffering much from acute and continued pain, he died as he had lived—strong in faith, and abounding in hope through Jesus Christ the Lord. When death was approaching, much of what he said manifested

his deep anxiety for the present and future welfare of the people whom the Master had confided to his charge; but it also proved that the love of God was keeping his own heart and mind through Christ Jesus. Yea, even when his bodily strength was almost entirely gone, and the mind scarce retained its consciousness, his breathings were those of a heart still cleaving to its God, and his hopes those of a soul longing to mingle with the blest. And thus may the flock, and the friends, and the brethren whom he has left behind, entertain a joyful hope that, when he is called on to give an account of his stewardship to the great King and Head of the Church, he will be pronounced by Him faithful, and thus privileged to enter into the joys of his Lord. Yes, my Christian friends and brethren, he who was set over you in the Lord has gone to give an account of how he spake. I pray you to remember that at no very distant period you must follow to give an account of how you heard. Ponder well the earnest and faithful instructions which your late pastor so frequently delivered to you from this place; and, not only hearing, but doing, copy into your own lives the example of upright living which he set before you. That will be a tribute to his memory more honourable to him, and more creditable to you, than floods of tears or marble monuments. 'Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.'

C.

CAMERON, RICHARD, an eminent partisan of the Scottish Church, and whose name is still retained in the popular designation of one of its sects, was the son of a small shopkeeper at Falkland, in Fife. His first appearance in life was in the capacity of schoolmaster and preceptor of that parish under the Episcopal clergyman; but, being converted by the field preachers, he afterwards became an enthusiastic votary of the pure Presbyterian system, and resigning those offices, went to reside as a preceptor in the family of Sir Walter Scott of Harden. From this place he was soon compelled to remove on account of his refusal to attend the ministrations of the parish clergyman. He then fell into the company of the celebrated Mr John Welch, and was by him persuaded to accept a licence as a preacher. This honour was conferred upon him by Mr John Welch and another persecuted clergyman, in the house of Haughhead, in Roxburghshire; so simple was the ceremony by which these unfortunate ministers recruited their ranks. Cameron soon excited the hostility of the indulged Presbyterian clergy by the freedom with which he asserted the spiritual independence of the Scottish Church. He was in 1677 reproved for this offence at a meeting of the Presbyterian clergy at Edinburgh. The indulged ministers having threatened to deprive him of

his licence, he was induced to promise that he would be more sparing in his invectives against them; an engagement which afterwards burdened his conscience so much as to throw him into deep melancholy. He sought diversion from his grief in Holland, where his fervid eloquence and decided character made a strong impression upon the banished ministers. These men appear to have become convinced that his extraordinary zeal could end only in his own destruction, as Mr Ward, in assisting at his ordination, retained his hand for sometime upon the young preacher's head, and exclaimed, "Behold, all ye beholders, here is the head of a faithful minister and servant of Jesus Christ, who shall lose the same for his Master's interest, and it shall be set up before the sun and the moon in the view of the world." Cameron returned to his native country in 1680, and although field-preaching had now been nearly suppressed by the severity of the Government, he immediately re-commenced that practice. It is necessary to be observed that Cameron did not at any time identify himself with the Presbyterian clergy in general; while his proceedings, so little squared by prudence or expediency, were regarded by his brethren with only a gentler kind of disapprobation than that which they excited in the Government. The persecutors had now, by dint of mere brute force, reduced almost all men to a tacit or passive conformity, and there only held out a small remnant, as it was termed, who could not be induced to remain quiet, and at whose head Mr Richard Cameron was placed, on account of his enthusiastic and energetic character. On the 20th of June 1680, in company with about twenty other persons, well armed, he entered the little remote burgh of Sanquhar, and in a ceremonious manner proclaimed at the Cross that he and those who adhered to him renounced their allegiance to the King, on account of his having abused his Government, and also declared a war against him and all who adhered to him, at the same time avowing their resolution to resist the succession of his brother, the Duke of York. The bulk of the Presbyterians beheld this transaction with dismay, for they knew that the Government would charge it upon the party in general. The Privy Council immediately put a reward of five thousand merks upon Cameron's head, and three thousand upon the heads of all the rest; and parties were sent out to waylay them. The little band kept together in arms for a month in the mountainous country between Nithsdale and Ayrshire. But at length, on the 20th of July, when they were lying in a secure place on Airmoss, Bruce of Earlsball approached them with a party of horse and foot much superior in numbers. Cameron, who was believed by his followers to have a gift of prophecy, is said to have that morning washed his hands with particular care, in expectation that they were imme-

diately to become a public spectacle. His party, at sight of the enemy, gathered closely around him, and he uttered a short prayer, in which he thrice repeated the expression, "Lord spare the green and take the ripe"—no doubt including himself in the latter description, as conceiving himself to be among the best prepared for death. He then said to his brother, "Come, let us fight it out to the last, for this is the day I have longed for and the day I have prayed for, to die fighting against our Lord's avowed enemies; this is the day that we will get the crown." To all of them, in the event of falling, he gave assurance that he already saw the gates of Heaven open to receive them. A brief skirmish then took place, in which the insurgents were allowed even by their enemies to have behaved with great bravery; but nothing could prevail against superior numbers. Mr Cameron being among the slain, his head and hands were cut off, and carried to Edinburgh along with the prisoners, among whom was the celebrated Mr Hackstoun, of Rathillet. It happened that the father of Cameron was at this time in prison for non-conformity. The head was shown to the old man, with the question, "Did he know to whom it had belonged?" He seized the bloody relics with the eagerness of parental affection, and kissing them fervently, exclaimed, "I know, I know them; they are my son's, my own dear son's; it is the Lord, good is the will of the Lord, who cannot wrong me or mine, but has made goodness and mercy to follow us all our days." The head and hands were then fixed upon the Netherbow Port, the fingers pointing upwards, in mockery of the attitude of prayer. The headless trunk was buried with the rest of the slain in Airmoss, where a plain monument was in better times erected over them. To this spot, while the persecution was still raging, Peden, the friend of Cameron, used to resort, not so much, apparently, to lament his fate, as to wish that he had shared it. "Oh, to be wi' Ritchie!" was the frequent and touching ejaculation of Peden over the grave of his friend. The name of Cameron was applied to the small but zealous sect of Presbyterians which he had led in life, and has since been erroneously extended to the persecuted Presbyterians in general. The 26th Regiment, which was raised at the Revolution out of the West country people who flocked to Edinburgh, was styled on that account the Cameronian Regiment, which appellation, notwithstanding the obvious error, it still retains.

CAMERON, JAMES, M.D., was born at Craigie, Kinross-shire, in October 1785, but in right of marriage his name appears in this work. His parents were poor, but upright and industrious, and commanded the respect of the community in which they lived. His mother was gifted with much shrewdness and sagacity, and was held in high reputation in her neighbourhood for her ability and readiness to give advice and aid in

cases of sickness. The circumstances of his parents precluded the doctor from the advantages of an early liberal education; and after going through the usual curriculum of juvenile studies at school, he was thrown upon his own resources, and compelled to procure a livelihood for himself. He is therefore entitled to the honour of being a self-made man, and the very respectable standing he attained in the profession was highly creditable to his talents and industry. His testimonials showed that he commenced the regular study of medicine with Dr Duncan in Edinburgh in 1811, under whom he served an apprenticeship of three years. In 1813 he began to attend medical lectures, and continued to do so for five years. In 1814 Dr Cameron obtained licence to practice obstetrics from an Edinburgh professor, after attendance on his lectures and undergoing a satisfactory examination. In 1815 he got his diploma from the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow, and in 1818 the degree of Magister Chirurgi was conferred upon him by the University of Glasgow. Thus amply accredited, he engaged in the general practice of his profession in Edinburgh, and at the same time he used to have private classes in materia medica and pharmacy, in which he gave instructions to students, young practitioners, and army and navy surgeons in the preparation and administration of medicines. Dr Cameron continued in Edinburgh till 1821, when he went to America, and settled in the city of New York. As an evidence of his high professional standing in Scotland he obtained an ample certificate the year after he settled in America, signed by physicians and surgeons of the highest respectability in Edinburgh, of the qualifications he possessed, and the implicit confidence they placed in his character and abilities. When the doctor came to New York he devoted himself to general practice with great assiduity and success. Like most others commencing professional life in a large city, a stranger and unknown, he encountered difficulties sufficiently formidable, but these he met with resolution and perseverance, and conquered them. While ministering largely to others in their sufferings, he himself was frequently called to endure severe pain and sickness. He was for many years at irregular intervals subject to attacks of a most painful malady, which put a period to his sufferings and his life. The subject of this memoir was long known to many members of the Academy of Medicine of New York, and to the community as an honourable-minded man, a good citizen, and a well-informed and judicious physician. We may add that very few in the profession surpassed him in unwearied and persevering attention to their patients. Stormy weather or want of rest were never pleaded in excuse for necessary and expected visits. Even after exhausting attacks of his disease ought to have admonished him of the need of relaxation, and he had by industry and economy earned an

exemption from professional toil, still he spent his days and many of his nights in laborious duty. Dr Cameron died at New York on the 12th December 1851 in the 67th year of his age, leaving a widow and daughter to mourn his loss. He had long been a consistent member of the Associate Presbyterian Church, and died with Christian resignation, and in the confident hope of a blessed immortality.

CAMPBELL, Baron ABERCROMBIE, of Aboukir and Tullibody, THE FAMILY OF.—The surname of Abercrombie, like others of great antiquity, was assumed from a territory in the county of Fife, as is proved by a charter from King Malcolm III. Alexander Abercrombie (second son of Sir Alexander Abercrombie, first baronet of Birkenhog), settled at Tullibody, county of Clackmannan, having inherited that estate from his cousin, George Abercrombie of Skeith. He was succeeded by his son, George Abercrombie, Esq. of Tullibody, who married Mary, daughter of Ralph Dundas, Esq. of Manour, and had issue (with a daughter, Helen, wife of Robert Bruce, Lord Kennet, and grandmother of the late Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet, county of Clackmannan) Ralph, of whom presently. Burnet died without issue in 1732; Robert (Sir), K. B., a general officer in the army, and governor of Edinburgh Castle, died in 1827. Ralph Abercrombie, the eldest son, born in 1738, entered the army, 23d May 1756, as a coronet in the 2d Regiment of Dragoon Guards, and ascending through the intermediate gradations, was appointed, 3d November 1781, colonel of the 103d Foot. In 1787 Colonel Abercrombie attained the rank of major-general, and in 1796 the command of the 7th Regiment of Dragoons. In the beginning of the war with republican France, General Abercrombie served on the Continent under the Duke of York, and he conducted the march of the Guards from Deventer to Ochensaal, in the retreat of the British from Holland in the winter of 1794-5. In August 1795 he succeeded Sir Charles Grey as Commander-in-Chief in the West Indies; and within two years he added, by conquest, to those possessions, Demerara and Essequibo, St Lucia, St Vincent, and Trinidad. In 1797 he returned to Europe, and in requital of such important services was invested with the red ribbon, appointed to the command of the regiment of Scots Greys, intrusted with the governments of the Isle of Wight, Fort George, Fort Augustus, and raised to the rank of lieutenant-general. He subsequently held for some time the chief command of the forces in Ireland. In that important station he laboured to maintain the discipline of the army, to suppress the rising rebellion, and to protect the people from military oppression, with an anxiety worthy alike of the gallant soldier and enlightened statesman. When he found, however, that he could no longer save, he refused to destroy, and he flung up his command, with strong expres-

sions of horror and indignation. In 1801 Sir Ralph Abercrombie was despatched at the head of an army to dispossess the French of Egypt; and he fell at the moment of victory at the celebrated battle of Alexandria. Sir Ralph married Mary Anne, daughter of John Menzies, Esq. of Fernton, county of Perth, who, on an official account of the triumph and fate of her lamented husband reaching England, was elevated to the peerage, 28th May 1801, as Baroness Abercrombie of Aboukir and Tullibody, with remainder to the heirs male of the deceased general. By Sir Ralph her ladyship had issue, and died 11th February 1821, when the barony devolved on her eldest son, George, second baron, born 17th October 1770, married 25th January 1799 the Hon. Montague Dundas, third daughter of Henry, first Viscount Melville, and by her, who died in May 1837, had issue. His lordship died 14th February 1843, and was succeeded by his son, George Ralph Campbell, Baron Abercrombie of Aboukir and Tullibody, who was born the 30th May 1800. He was a colonel in the army. He married on 3d April 1832 Louisa Penuel, daughter of the Hon. John Hay Forbes, one of the Lords of Session, viz., Lord Medwyn, and died in 1852, leaving issue. He was succeeded by his eldest son, George Ralph, Baron Abercrombie, who was born on the 23d September 1838, and succeeded his father in 1852. He married in 1858 the Hon. Julia Janet Georgina, born 1840, only daughter of Adam, second Earl of Camperdown.

CAMPBELL, of St Andrews, &c., THE FAMILY OF.—This family, originally from Argyleshire, has been settled nearly two centuries in the county of Fife. George Campbell, a steady adherent of his clan and of its chief, the first Marquis of Argyll, by which his fortune became considerably impaired, if not entirely ruined, settled in 1662 at St Andrews, and became proprietor of the estate of Baltilly, in the parish of Ceres. His eldest son, John, took the degree of M. A. at St Andrews in the year 1687, and gained the highest honours of the University, then of high reputation for all branches of learning. His grandson, the Rev. Dr George Campbell, was minister of Cupar, and no less distinguished by his piety and eloquence in the pulpit than by his attainments in polite literature. He married in 1776 Magdalene, only daughter of John Hallyburton, Esq. of the Fodderance, a branch of the ancient family of the Hallyburtons of Pitcur, allied to the noble houses of Morton, Aboyne, and Northesk, and had issue, Sir George, who married Margaret, daughter of A. Christie, Esq. of Ferrybank, and has issue:—John, created Baron Campbell; Janet, who married the Rev. Dr Gillespie, LL.D., of St Andrews; Jane, who married James Greig, Esq. of Balbardie; Eliza; and Lindsay, who married David Johnston, Esq. of Overton; Magdalene, who married Chas. Grace, Esq., M.D.

CAMPBELL, Lord JOHN, Lord Chancellor of England, second son of Dr Campbell, was born in the Crossgate, Cupar, in 1779. He studied at the University of St Andrews. On entering the legal profession he went to London, and kept his terms at Lincoln's Inn. Called to the bar in 1806 he became king's counsel in 1827. In 1830 he entered the House of Commons for the burgh of Stafford as an ardent reformer. In 1832 he became Solicitor-General; in 1834 Attorney-General and member for Edinburgh, and in 1841 he was appointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland. The fall of the Melbourne Cabinet in that year left him at more leisure to prosecute literary pursuits, and he presented the world with the lives of the "Lord Chancellors and Keepers of the Great Seal from the earliest times to the reign of George IV.," and the "Lives of the Chief Justices of England from the Norman Conquest to the death of Lord Mansfield." When Lord John Russell came into office Lord Campbell was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, and in 1850 became Lord Chief Justice of England, in which capacity he presided at some very remarkable trials, displaying unabated vigour, power of attention, and sagacity. He remained Lord Chief Justice until the fall of the Derby Government in 1859, when Lord Palmerston removed him from the Queen's Bench to the Woolsack. He then became Lord Chancellor, and discharged the functions of the office with an ability scarcely to be expected in a judge much more accustomed to common law than to equity procedure. As a sound constitutional lawyer Lord Campbell had no superior and very few equals; as a judge his decisions were invariably characterised by sound legal knowledge and acute discrimination. He married in 1821 a daughter of Lord Abinger, who was created a peeress in her own right with the title of Baroness Stratheden, and had seven children, of whom the eldest, William Frederick, born in 1824, was for some time member for Harwich, but after his mother's death in 1860 took his seat in the House of Lords as Lord Stratheden. Lord Campbell died in 1861, and was succeeded by his eldest son, William Frederick, Baron Campbell of St Andrews, and Baron Stratheden of Cupar. His Lordship is unmarried. He succeeded his mother as Baron Stratheden in 1859, and his father as Baron Campbell in 1861. The presumptive heir to the title is at present his Lordship's brother, the Honourable Hallyburton Campbell, born in 1829.

CAMPBELL, Sir GEORGE, of Edenwood, the eldest son of the Rev. George Campbell, of Cupar, was born in Cupar in March 1778. In early life he went to India as an assistant-surgeon in the East India Company's Service. In 1823 he returned to Fife, and married the daughter of A. Christie, Esq. of Ferrybank, and in 1833 he was created Knight Bachelor. In politics Sir George was a consistent Liberal, but he never

allowed his political opinions to interfere with his conduct in county matters, in which he took a very active part for upwards of thirty years. Between him and his brother Lord Chancellor Campbell a close and fraternal intimacy prevailed. Sir George was a most affectionate friend and father, and left a widow, three sons and two daughters, to lament their loss. Sir George died in 1855, and was consequently in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

CAMPBELL, Sir ARCHIBALD, Bart., was born in Dumbartonshire in the year 1769, and married in 1795 Miss Balfour, eldest daughter of James Balfour, Esq. of Balbirnie. In 1809 he was appointed a Lord of Session, when he assumed the title of Lord Succoth, and subsequently was made a Lord of Justiciary. In 1823 he succeeded to the baronetcy on the death of his father, and in the following year resigned his appointments on a pension. The Baronet was succeeded by his eldest son in the baronetcy and family estates in Dumbartonshire, Sir John Campbell, who was born in 1798, and married in 1824 Miss Sitwell, daughter of F. Sitwell, Esq.

CAMPBELL, GEORGE COLIN, an officer in the 42d Highlanders, was the son of Colonel Colin Campbell of Stonefield, and Elizabeth Anstruther, daughter of Sir Robert Anstruther of Balcaskie, Baronet. George Colin Campbell is mentioned by Sir William Napier in his history of the Peninsular war for gallant conduct. He married Arabella, daughter of Campbell of Kildalling, and died, leaving issue one daughter, who died young.

CANNING, GEORGE, Prime Minister of Great Britain, was born in London on the 11th April 1770 of an ancient family of the county of Warwick. He was educated in the city, and afterwards studied at Christ Church, Oxford. In 1793 he entered Parliament as a supporter of Mr Pitt. His opinions were naturally liberal, but his fastidious taste and somewhat scornful temper revolted against popularity, and thus it was, that while he joined the Tory party, he carried into it a decided practical leaning to Whig principles. He took office as Under-Secretary of State in 1796. In 1800 he married one of the daughters of General Scott of Balcomie, near Cull, and as the son-in-law of a Fife proprietor his name finds a place in this work. In 1807, under the Duke of Portland, he became Minister of Foreign Affairs. In 1809, being challenged by Lord Castlereagh, then Minister of War, he received a wound in the thigh. Both parties resigned office. In 1816 he was made President of the Board of Control. In 1822 he was appointed Governor-General of India in room of the Marquis of Hastings. He was on the point of setting out when the death of Lord Londonderry occasioned his acceptance of the Foreign Secretaryship, which he held till April 1827, when he succeeded the Earl of Liverpool as Prime Minister. Nearly all the existing Cabinet

gave in their resignations; and Canning, for the first time, received the aid of the Whigs, some of whom entered the Administration. He occupied his high position but a very short time, for, worn out with mental agitation, he died in August the same year. The great measures which marked his ministerial career are—the recognition of the Spanish States of South America, the maintenance of the independence of Portugal, and the treaty concluded between England, Russia, and France, in favour of Greece. He was the constant and zealous advocate of Catholic emancipation, but he did not live to see the full reward of his labours. The best proof of his integrity is that he died poor.

CANNING, Viscount CHARLES JOHN, Governor-General of India, was born in 1812 at Gloucester Lodge, Brompton. He was the son of the late Right Hon. George Canning, by a daughter of Major-General Scott of Balcomie, near Crail. He was educated at Christ Church, Oxford. In 1835 he married a daughter of Lord Stuart de Rothesay, a lady who, as maid of honour to Queen Adelaide, was in high favour at Court. In 1836 he was returned to the House of Commons as member for Warwickshire; but on his mother's death in 1837 he succeeded to the title of Viscount, and took his seat in the House of Lords, where he acquired a reputation for good sense and intelligence as a speaker. For some time his political opinions were undecided, but eventually he adhered to the Conservative party. In 1841 he took office under Sir Robert Peel as Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, a post which he held until about the beginning of 1846, when, a few months previous to the resignation of Sir Robert Peel, he became Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests. In 1853 he accepted office in the administration of Lord Aberdeen, and as Postmaster General introduced great improvements into that institution, retaining the office under the ministry of Lord Palmerston. In 1855, on the resignation of the Marquis of Dalhousie, Lord Canning became Governor-General of India, a position which he held during a period the most critical in the history of our Indian Empire. It is probably acknowledged by all parties that India never had a fairer or more honourable British Chief. Perhaps one of the severest trials Lord Canning had to undergo in his Indian Government was when Lord Derby's Ministry was formed in 1858. Lord Ellenborough was appointed President of the Board of Control, and in that capacity forwarded a despatch to the Governor-General which conveyed heavy censure in not the most moderate language. Lord Canning's vindication of himself was triumphant, and Lord Ellenborough was obliged, by the voice of the country and the demonstrations of Parliamentary hostility, to resign his seat in the ministry.

CARMICHAEL, GERRHOM, a Scottish minister at Monimail, Fife, and afterwards Professor of Moral Philosophy in Glasgow

University, was born in 1682, and died in 1738. He wrote some learned notes on Puffendorf's "De Officiis Hominis." His son Frederick, born in 1708, died in 1751, succeeded his father in Monimail, became afterwards one of the ministers of Edinburgh, and left a volume of elegant sermons.

CARSTAIRS, ANDREW GEORGE, D.D., was the son of Thomas Carstairs, proprietor of a considerable portion of the lands of Kingsbarns, in the east of Fife. The family seems to have been long settled in this part of the county, for we have observed a gravestone standing in the parish churchyard, bearing date 1690, and inscribed, "The hurying ground of Thomas Carstairs." The subject of this notice was the great-grandson of the above Thomas Carstairs, and was born at Kingsbarns in the year 1780. He received his education at the Grammar School, St Andrews, and subsequently prosecuted his studies for the Church in the university of that city, which seminary, at a later period, conferred on him the degree of D.D. Among his fellow students were Dr Thomas Chalmers, Professors Duncan, Anderson, and Tennant, John Campbell, afterwards Lord Chancellor of England, and John Leyden, and many other men of eminence. It would seem that Mr Carstairs passed through his preparatory studies with much credit to himself, and was regularly licensed as a preacher of the Gospel by the Presbytery of St Andrews in 1802. In 1804 the church and parish of Anstruther-Wester becoming vacant by the resignation of the Rev. James Macdonald, the presentation was bestowed by Sir John Anstruther of Anstruther, Bart., on Mr Carstairs, who immediately assumed the pastoral charge of that congregation. The life of a country clergyman is seldom remarkable for important events or stirring incidents, and that of Dr Carstairs was no exception to the general rule. It flowed on in a clear, peaceful, and unruined course in this parish for the long period of three and thirty years. Devoted through life to the pursuits of literature, Dr Carstairs numbered among his friends the Professors of St Andrews University, and many of the most eminent scholars and divines of his native land. In October 1829 Dr Carstairs published a volume, entitled "The Scottish Communion Service, with the Public Services for the Fast-Day, Saturday and Monday before and after Communion." The style of the sermons and services in this neat volume is plain, simple, and perspicuous; they breathe throughout a spirit of sincere and deep-felt piety, and forcibly inculcate the obligations and practice of Christian duties, by arguments drawn from the sacred writings. But it was in his intercourse with the young that Dr Carstairs' piety and goodness of heart appeared to the greatest advantage. To them he always depicted religion under a smiling aspect, calculated to brighten innocent enjoyments, and to afford the only consolation under the inevit-

able evils and misfortunes of this imperfect state of existence. In his public discourses and in his private conversation he uniformly marked with the sternest reprobation aught that tended to sully the purity or unbinge the principles of the youthful mind. After a short illness, the life of this much esteemed and lamented divine terminated while on a visit to his old friend Professor Tennant at his villa of Devon Grove, on the 11th day of October 1838, in the 59th year of his age, and the 34th of his ministry.

CARY, Viscount of Falkland, THE FAMILY OF.—This ancient family was seated for many ages in the counties of Devon and Somerset. In 1361 Sir William Cary was elected one of the knights of the shire for the county of Devon, and in 1387, by licence of the king and apostolical authority, converted the parish church of Clovely into a collegiate church, to consist of seven chaplains, whereof one to be warden, and built houses in the rectory for their abode, and granted them the advowson of the church. He died without issue. Sir Henry Cary succeeded Sir Edward his father, and at sixteen was sent to Exeter College, Oxford, where he acquired a celebrated name as a scholar and a gentleman. Soon after he left the university he was introduced at court, and in 1608 was made one of the Knights of the Bath. He was created a peer of Scotland by the title of Viscount of Falkland in Fifeshire, by patent, dated 10th November 1620, to him and his heirs male bearing the name and arms of Cary. King James VI. knowing the great abilities and worth of Lord Falkland, was pleased to constitute him Lord Deputy of Ireland. He died in September 1633 in consequence of an accident, and left two sons and a daughter. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Henry Cary.

CARY, HENRY, second Viscount Falkland, was one of those rare characters which serve as proverbial instances of excellence. He was born at Burford about 1610. His father carried him into Ireland when he was appointed Lord Deputy in 1622, and he received part of his education at Trinity College, Dublin, and afterwards at St John's, in Cambridge. At first he proved but a wild youth; but being sent to travel under the care of a discreet tutor, he shook off all levity and extravagance, and became a wise, sober, and prudent person. By the time he was nineteen years old, he inherited the property of his grandfather, Lord Chief Baron Tanfield, who, passing by his father and mother, had settled it on him. He thus came into possession of a land estate of £2000 per annum, and a large personal property. He now married Miss Alicia Morrison, a young lady of extraordinary wit and judgment, signal virtue, and exemplary life, whom he passionately loved. He got with her no considerable fortune—a circumstance which exceedingly offended his father, who had views for the amendment of his own circumstances by his son's aggrandise-

ment. This unhappy breach all the submission and generous offers of the son to give up his whole fortune to the disposal of his father could not heal. He was so much affected with his father's displeasure that he went over to Holland to purchase a military command, and to spend the remainder of his life in that profession; but being disappointed in the treaty for that purpose, he returned into England, and devoted himself to a life of retirement amidst the studies of polite literature, in which he engaged with uncommon ardour. His father's death in 1633 drew him for a time to the court, where he was appointed one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber; but he again indulged his passion for a rural and studious life, and residing at his seat of Great Tew, he made it a kind of academy of learned men, being continually visited by many of the most eminent members of the neighbouring university of Oxford. Here Chillingworth wrote his excellent work against popery. Here were discussed, with the utmost freedom, questions of literature, morals, and theology. Lord Falkland himself, by an unremitting application to the study of the Greek and Roman classics, the fathers, and the most noted ecclesiastical writers, became a great proficient in controversial learning. Yet such was his natural candour, modesty, and sweetness of temper that nothing severe or dogmatical was the result of a course of study, which too often has debased the man in proportion as it has exalted the scholar. In the troubles of 1639 Lord Falkland went as a volunteer in the expedition against Scotland, on which occasion he was complimented by Cowley and Waller. He was chosen member for Newport, in Cornwall, in 1640. Here he became a warm supporter of parliamentary authority, and a rigid opposer of ministerial encroachments. He spoke with severity against the conduct of Lord Finch and the Earl of Stafford; and such was his dislike to the proceedings of Archbishop Laud and others on the bench, that he concurred in the first bill to deprive bishops of the right of voting in the House of Lords. But a strong attachment to established forms, and a growing suspicion of the designs of the parliamentary leaders, induced him to change his opinion, and he afterwards gave his utmost opposition to the same measure. He still, however, continued in a state of alienation from the court, and even affected a moroseness towards it, but this was not durable. His high character rendered it a great object to gain him over to the king's service; and he was at length prevailed on in 1642 to accept of a seat in the Privy Council, and the post of Secretary of State. It is probable that, like many other men of speculative talents, he disappointed the expectations of those who introduced him to active life. He was entirely unacquainted with the forms of business; and the king used to complain that his secretary clothed his own thoughts in so fine a dress that he did not always

know them again. He had scruples, likewise, which could not suit such an office at such a period. He could not agree either to the employing of spies, or the opening of suspected letters. He took, however, with sufficient firmness, the part of his master when the unhappy breach between him and Parliament came to a crisis. He attended him at Edgemoor fight, at Oxford, and at the siege of Gloucester. But a view of the calamities brought upon his country, and the still greater impending evils, quite broke his spirits. He lost all his gaiety, and sociability, grew careless of dress and appearance; was morose, reserved, and showed every mark of a mind dissatisfied with itself and the world. Frequently, when sitting among his friends, after a long silence and deep sighs, he would repeat, with a shrill voice, the word "Peace," declaring himself incapable of living in such a state of perpetual grief and anxiety. This extreme uneasiness seems to have hurried him on to his destruction. On the morning of the first battle of Newbury (20th September 1648), he called for a clean shirt; and being asked the reason, said that if he were slain, they should not find his body in foul linen. Being dissuaded by his friends to go into the fight, as not being a military officer, he said he was weary of the times, and foresaw much misery to his country, and did believe he should be out of it ere night. Putting himself into the first rank of Lord Byron's regiment, he received a musket ball in his belly, and falling from his horse his body was not found till the next morning. Thus Falkland died, the generous and the just. Such was the fate of this incomparable man, in the thirty-fourth year of his age, generally esteemed the most virtuous public character of that time. His praises have been resounded by poets, historians, and moralists, and are, as it were, interwoven with English literature. His intimate friend, the Earl of Clarendon, says that "he was a person of such prodigious parts of learning and knowledge, and of that inimitable sweetness and delight in conversation, and of so flowing and obliging a humanity and goodness to mankind, and of that primitive simplicity and integrity of life, that if there were no other brand upon the odious and accursed civil war, than that single loss, it must be most infamous to all posterity." The same noble author describes Lord Falkland as in no degree attractive in his person; his stature was low and smaller than most men; his motion not graceful, and his aspect so far from inviting that it had somewhat in it of simplicity; and his voice, the worst of the three, and so untuned, that instead of reconciling, it offended the ear, so that nobody would have expected music from that tongue; and sure no man was less beholden to nature for its recommendation into the world; but then no man sooner or more disappointed this general and customary prejudice. That little person and small stature was quickly found to contain

a great heart, a courage so keen, and a nature so fearless, that no composition of the strongest limbs, the most harmonious and proportioned presence and strength, ever more disposed any man to the greatest enterprise—it being his greatest weakness to be too solicitous for such adventures—and that untuned tongue and voice easily discovered itself to be supplied and governed by a mind and understanding so excellent that the wit and weight of all he said carried admiration. Lord Falkland, who was a sincere Christian, left behind him some poems and various speeches, and pamphlets on political and theological subjects. His usual saying was, "I pity unlearned gentlemen in a rainy day." A portrait of his lordship is in Park's edition of Walpole's royal and noble authors. By Alicia his wife, daughter of Richard Morrison, of Tooley Park, in Leicestershire, he had several children, and he was succeeded by his eldest son Henry, third Viscount of Falkland, a nobleman of quick and extraordinary parts and notable spirit. He was member of Parliament for Newton, in Hampshire, in 1645, when a new writ was issued in his place, disabled. He was sent to the Tower, 13th August 1659, on suspicion of being concerned in Sir George Booth's rising for the restoration of King Charles II. He was chosen member for Arundel in the Convention Parliament, 1660, and returned both for that burgh and the county of Oxford to the Parliament, 1661. He selected the latter, for which he took his seat, and for which he was afterwards appointed lord-lieutenant. He died in 1660 in the prime of life, as much missed when dead as beloved when living, being a person eminent for uncommon parts and heroic dispositions. He married Margaret, daughter of Arthur Hungerford, Esq., and left issue. The present representative of the family is Lucius Bentinck Cary, of Falkland and Baron Cary, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, 1832, Baron Hunsdon of Skutterskelfe, G.C.H.; a Privy Councillor, born 1803, succeeded his father, Charles John, 8th Viscount, 1809, married, 1830, Lady Amelia Fitzclarence, youngest daughter of King William IV., and had issue, Hon. Lucius William Chas. Augustus Frederick, born 1831, captain 27th Foot.

CATHCART, TAYLOR, of Carbiston, in the county of Ayr, and of Pitcairnie, in the county of Fife, who was many years resident in Jamaica. He married in 1823 Frances, eldest daughter of George Marcy, of Jamaica, and had issue, three sons and a daughter. The Cathcarts of Carbiston, says Nisbet, are an "old branch of the family of Cathcart, as far back as the time of Robert III.;" but it would appear that a still greater antiquity can be claimed for them. They had a gift of the wardship of the lands of Carbiston during the reign of David II. in 1368. Mr Taylor Cathcart succeeded his brother, Captain Robert Cathcart, R.N., an officer of distinguished merit. In the memorable battle of the Nile he served as

fifth lieutenant in the Bellerophon, and his captain having been wounded early in the action, and the four senior lieutenants killed, he had the glory of continuing the contest with the L'Orient, till the latter blew up. In 1813 while in the Alexandria, 32 guns, he gave chase for eighty hours (H.M. sloop, Spitfire, 18 guns, in company), to the American ship, President, 50 guns, Captain Rogers—the latter only escaping by superiority of sailing. Captain Cathcart married in 1814 Catherine Scrymgeour, daughter of Henry Scrymgeour Wedderburn of Wedderburn and Birkhill, and died in 1833, leaving no issue, and his estates fell to his brother above mentioned.

CHALMERS, THE FAMILY OF.—John Chalmers, of Pitmedden, near Auchtermuehty, lived at the close of the seventeenth century. His family were said to be a branch of the Chalmerses of Gaelgirth, in Ayrshire. He had three sons; Robert, who succeeded him in Pitmedden; James, and Alexander. The last of these was a merchant in Elie, and married in 1714 Margaret, second daughter of Robert Nairne, skipper there. Three daughters by this marriage, Susanna, Catharine, and Margaret, died unmarried; and two sons, John and Robert, were drowned at sea. Mary, the only remaining child, married in 1742 James Wood, merchant in Elie, and had issue. James, the second son of John Chalmers of Pitmedden, was ordained minister of Elie in 1701, and in 1702 married Agnes Mereston, or Murehieson, daughter of the Episcopal clergyman of Kirkpatrick-Juxta. His children were Helen, who married Nathan Patullo; John, James, and Patrick, to each of whom we shall return. Margaret married a skipper; Agnes married one Borthwick in Edinburgh; Katharine married the Rev. Thomas Kay, minister of Kilmany, and had issue, Marion, Christian, and Alexander a sailor, who all died unmarried, and Robert, drowned in the same vessel with his two cousins. John Chalmers, the eldest son of James, was ordained minister of Elie in 1738, and was translated to Kilconquhar in 1760. He married in 1760 Helen, daughter of Sir Alexander Anstruther of Newark, commonly called Lord Newark. His children were Jeanie, who married David Walker of Fawfield, and had issue; and William, W.S., born 1744, married first, Margaret Bethune of Blebo, and second, Isabella Morrison of Naughton, by whom he had one daughter, who died unmarried. James, merchant in Anstruther, the second son of the Rev. James Chalmers, was born in 1713, and married in 1736 Barbara Anderson of East Anstruther. His children were John; Elizabeth, who married Thomas Ballerdie, sailing master in a man-of-war; and James, William, Jane, and Helen, who all died unmarried. John Chalmers, merchant in Anstruther, the eldest son of James, married Elizabeth Hall. His children were James, a merchant in London (who married Miss Beard, and had one daughter, Mary, who

married Captain Weakner); Lucy, Barbara, George, William, Isabella, David, and John, who all died without issue; the Rev. Thomas Chalmers, D.D., who is mentioned in a separate article; Helen, who married Rev. John McClellan, minister of Kelton; Jean, who married John Morton, factor to Lord Ducie, and had issue; Patrick, who married Harriet Carriage, and had issue; John in the Indian army; Eliza, married to Mr Mackenzie, and Helen, married to Mr Bruce, papermaker; Charles, who married Isabella Rodger, and had issue, John, David, Thomas, Mary, married to the Rev. Charles Watson, and deceased, leaving issue, Elizabeth, also deceased, and Isabella, unmarried, and Alexander, M.D., who married Helen Pratt, and died in 1829, leaving issue, Anne, married to Robert Young of Colinswell; Betsy, unmarried; and Grace, married to the Rev. Charles Jamieson. Patrick, third son of the Rev. James Chalmers, was a brewer in Elie. He married Anna Scrymgeour, and his children were Anna, who married William Wood, merchant, Elie; James, Agnes, Helen, Janet, John, and Christian, who all died unmarried; Rothesia, who married in 1792 Charles Hutchison, merchant, Glasgow, and had issue, Barbara, who married one Smith, a surgeon in Anstruther, but had no issue. The Pitmedden branch of the family is understood to have terminated in the founder of Chalmers's Hospital for convalescents in Edinburgh.

CHALMERS, Rev. Dr THOMAS, was born at Anstruther on the 17th of March 1780, and was educated at the burgh school there. He was afterwards sent to study at St Andrews. His college career was distinguished by some of his subsequent peculiarities, viz., energy, good humour, companionableness, and ascendancy over others; and it was then that his passions for the physical sciences were developed. Besides theology, he studied mathematics, chemistry, and some branches of natural history with more than youthful enthusiasm, and with such success that, besides assisting his own Professor, he made a narrow escape from the mathematical chair in Edinburgh. On the completion of his theological studies, he officiated for about two years as assistant in the parish of Cavers, and in 1803 he obtained a presentation to the parish of Kilmany, in his native county. Here he remained for some years in the quiet discharge of his clerical duties, when he was suddenly awakened to a knowledge of "vital Christianity" while engaged in writing the article "Christianity" for Brewster's *Edinburgh Encyclopædia*; and from this moment his quickened and concentrated faculties were intent on reviving the old "evangelism of the Puritans and the Reformers." The heroism with which he avowed his change, and the fervour with which he proclaimed the Gospel, made a great sensation in the quiet country round Kilmany, and at last the renown of this upland divine began to spread

over all Scotland, when, in 1815, the Town Council of Glasgow invited him to be the minister of their Tron church and parish. Thither he repaired, and in that city for eight years he sustained a series of the most brilliant arguments and overpowering appeals on behalf of vital godliness which devotion has ever kindled, or eloquence ever conveyed. In 1817 he visited London. Here his popularity was no less remarkable. The churches in which he was to preach were crowded long before the service commenced, and amongst his auditors were a number of the distinguished clergy, peers, members of Parliament, and literary characters of all classes and denominations. "All the world," writes Wilberforce in his Diary, "wild about Dr Chalmers. Canning, Huskisson, Lords Elgin, Harrowby, &c., present. I was surprised to see how greatly Canning was affected; at times he was quite melted into tears." After continuing about four years in the Tron church, he was removed to the new church of St John's. In this sphere he tried to give practical direction to the theories he had propounded, relative to the support and suppression of pauperism. In the management of his parish he expected to make it a model for all the parishes of Scotland, in the independence of his provision for the abatement of pauperism, as well as in the spiritual agency it was to adopt. But the work he had undertaken, and the invasions made on his time, deprived him of that solitude so much required for pulpit ministrations, especially for such pulpit exhibitions as he was wont to give, and he was fain to seek relief in an academic retreat. In 1824 he accepted the chair of Moral Philosophy at St Andrews. In 1828 he was removed to the chair of Theology in the University of Edinburgh, and here he prosecuted his multifarious labours—lecturing, preaching, publishing, organising schemes for the welfare of the Church, and taking an active management of her courts, till the Disruption of the Church of Scotland in 1843, when he joined the Free Church, which he mainly contributed to found, and became Principal and Professor of Theology to the seceding body. From that period, till he finished his course, there was no fatigue in his spirit, nor hesitation in his gait. In the spring of 1847 he repaired to London to give his evidence before the sites' committee of the House of Commons. He preached all the Sabbaths of his sojourn in England, willingly and powerfully, and on the first Sabbath of May he was again at home. That evening he is said to have remarked to a friend that he thought his public work completed. He had seen the Disruption students through the four years of their course. He had seen the Sustentation Fund organised. He had been to Parliament and borne his testimony in high places. To-morrow he would give in the college report to the Free Assembly, and after that he hoped to be permitted to retire and devote to the West Port poor his re-

maining days. He was willing to decrease and close his career as a city missionary. But just as he was preparing to take the lower room, the Master said, "Come up hither," and took him up beside himself. Next morning all that met the gaze of love was the lifeless form, in stately repose, as one who beheld it said, "a brow not cast in the mould of the sons of men." In this meagre outline of the life of Dr Chalmers we have not alluded to the many valuable works which from time to time he gave to the world. His works published during his lifetime, in twenty-five volumes, embrace a variety of subjects, chiefly relating to theology and political economy. Among these are his "Astronomical Discourses," first published in 1817. These discourses exhibited a certain grandeur of style which rose with the sublimity of his subject, and which was felt to be in many of its characteristics new. Its success was remarkable, for it was read by all classes. Even the unbelieving felt the charm of its inspiration, and though it has suffered from the new tastes of a changing age, it will always remain as the work upon which Chalmers's literary reputation will rest. Besides these, nine volumes of posthumous works, consisting of "Daily Scripture Readings," "Institutes of Theology," &c., have been published by his son-in-law, Dr Hanna, to whose interesting memoirs of Dr Chalmers we must refer the reader for the fullest information concerning the life and works of this illustrious man. But we cannot conclude without briefly inquiring what were the mental powers to which Dr Chalmers owed the magic of his eloquence, and the energy of his character? In an analysis of his mind, the first power that meets us is his brilliant imagination. Kept always in check by his capacity for generalising, and made a willing servant by his power of concentration, it was at all times ready to illustrate any subject he chose. It mattered not what the subject might be, defending his non-residence as a minister of the Gospel, or pronouncing an eulogium on mathematics, maintaining his rights against the encroachments of heritors, enforcing the claims of patronage, propounding the civic economy of towns, or defending the Established Church, expatiating on the sublime truths of the Gospel, or combating some popular prejudice, each and all he invested with such a splendour of imagination and magnificence of diction as at once captivated and entranced. This cannot be denied; but it has been remarked that he had not the art of suiting his style at all times to his subject, or rather, that having got into a habit of constructing his sentences with a certain rhythm, he subjected himself to the formidable object of sameness. His enthusiasm sometimes led him into seeming inconsistencies. Alive only to the discussion of his present theme, he was apt to forget those which had previously engaged his mind, and how the arguments previously advanced

bore upon his present illustration. Hence a casuist might arraign Dr Chalmers at the bar of strict political consistency, and object to the part he took in some public movements during his career; but an acquittal would be given on the ground that he never pleaded any cause, unless convinced at the time, that it was for the spiritual and temporal welfare of his fellowmen. But such defects in such a character are like notes in a sunbeam. Considered in every view—the preacher swaying at will multitudes by the fascination of his eloquence; the philosopher pointing out and illustrating analogies between the sublime truths of Scripture and the wonders of nature; the philanthropist, active and laborious in prosecuting the public good; or the man of God, humble and meek in disposition, and desirous of being conformed to the will of Heaven—we see one great by intellectual power, great by sanctified attainments—one on whose like Scotland will not soon look again. Dr Chalmers died May 31, 1847.

CHARTERS, SAMUEL, D.D., minister of the parish of Wilton, in the county of Roxburgh, was born at Inverkeithing, in Fife, in the year 1742. When very young he was left fatherless and motherless, but although an orphan he was not a poor orphan, at least so far as money goes. He and his two elder sisters were taken in charge by their maternal grandmother—a minister's widow, who inherited a small estate. Like Timothy of old, he was favoured with pious guardians, and had his mind well stored with Bible truths and sacred poetry, which he could readily quote as occasion required. During Prince Charles Edward's movement of 1745 his old grandmother was sadly afflicted with the dread that her hearthstone would be invaded by a rude soldiery, and as the saying goes, "she could neither eat nor sleep." Samuel was then only about four years old, but saw that she was much grieved, and to console her he repeated the first verse of the 20th Psalm:—

"Jehovah hear thee in the day
When trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
Thee from all ill defend."

And then cheerfully added, "Tak yer meat, grannie, and dinna be feared." A few years more, and his grandmother died also, but he never was left without funds, nor without friends. His uncle, Samuel Charters, Solicitor of the Customs of Scotland, superintended his education, of which the following account is given by Dr Sommerville:—

"After the ordinary classical education of a grammar school in the country, he completed his University studies at Glasgow. The indications of a superior mind and powerful understanding, accompanied with a meek and amiable temper, his uncommon proficiency in every branch of science and literature, attracted the esteem and affection of his fellow-students, and the marked attention and patronage of the professors

under whom he studied. He entered the career of life, destined, by the auspicious suffrages of the most discerning judges to whom his merits were known, to excel in any literary department to which he might afterwards choose to bend the force of his mind. Having discovered an early preference for the clerical profession, his application was principally directed to that course of study, which coincided with his predominant taste and inclinations. He devoted his attention and time with indefatigable industry to the study of the Holy Scriptures in the original languages, of which he was a perfect master." After he was licensed to preach, he sojourned for some time on the Continent, concerning which an amusing incident is recorded as happening to him at Rotterdam. One winter's day he stood gazing at the Dutch women as they glided swiftly by on the ice, carrying the produce of their dairies and poultry-yards on their heads to the market, and, as he gazed, one of the women lifted the astonished preacher by the oxters, and, carrying him off for several yards, set him down again with a "dunt." Another version says that his feet were tripped from beneath him, and that he fell down on the ice with a great "souze," very much to the amusement of the bystanders and the by-standers. He was ordained minister of Kincardine, in the Presbytery of Dunblane, on Thursday, the 12th of January 1769. It is said that, in entering on his charge, he encountered much opposition, and that military aid was requisite to instal him. One thing, however, is certain, that his moral rectitude, his devout piety, his vast acquirements of knowledge, his genuine sympathy and quiet disposition, soon gathered around him the richest and the poorest, the greatest and the best of the parish. Among all his admirers, none appreciated him more highly than Lord Kames; often at the table of that learned nobleman he met with many of the greatest scholars of that age. Lord Kames was instrumental in the translation of Charters to Wilton parish—a translation which occurred on the 19th of February 1771, and which was often regretted by many of his friends, who considered that his talents were thereby all but hid under a bushel. But a comparatively secluded parish, as Wilton was then, with a population of only about one thousand, was well adapted for the quiet tenor of his life. It is even said that, while on a Border tour in his earlier years, he anxiously inquired to be shown Wilton kirk, as he had a strong desire to see it, and when directed to it, he rode thither to view what ultimately became the scene of his labours—labours which were alike honourable to him, to his profession, and to his God. Some of our readers will have a vivid remembrance of his manse—it was most beautiful in situation, and was within the sound of the gentle Teviot. Every phase of his character was well suited for a rural parish; his inherent bashfulness was

more at ease on the banks of the Teviot than amid the bustle of city life. Under such feelings, no doubt, it was that he declined the Chair of Moral Philosophy, in the University of Glasgow, when it became vacant by the death of Adam Smith, father of political economy, and author of "The Wealth of Nations." That same University conferred on him the title of D.D., on Friday December 4, 1789. As a preacher, he soon acquired an extensive popularity; many of his sermons were published, and some of them ran through several editions. A professor in Oxford, lecturing to his students on the subject of polite literature, referred to the sermons of a Scottish clergyman, named Samuel Charters, as being a masterpiece of purity of style, beauty of expression, and vigour of composition. Dr Charters told Richmond of Chester that a friend of his, who was travelling in England, heard some English clergymen conversing about sermons and sermon writers, and one of them said he greatly admired the style of Dr Charters. "Did he," inquired Richmond, "say anything about their doctrinal merit?" "I heard of no comment," said the Doctor. Dr Chalmers, who was much attached to him, had considerable difficulty in getting a review of his sermons inserted in the *Christian Instructor* in the year 1810, the proprietor of the periodical being of the same opinion as an old woman, who told Dr Charters' niece that "she had found out he wasna soond." A high-toned morality and practical common sense pervades every page of his sermons, one of which on "Almsgiving," was specially famous. It was published separately in 1788, on behalf of the Society for Promoting Religious Knowledge among the Poor in Scotland, and appeared in many miscellaneous publications. I have seen part of it in the *Scots Magazine*, in *Hunter's Miscellany*, a worthy book, which was compiled by a niece of Dr Charters, and ran through several editions early in the present century, and much of which, if republished now, would be largely circulated; and last of all in "The Plain Englishman," one of Charles Knight's first serials, where the sermon is thus introduced:—"We are indebted to a gallant old sea officer for the use of a little volume of excellent sermons by Dr Charters, minister of Wilton, in Roxburghshire." Another of his sermons on the text "Owe no man anything," in its published form, ran through several editions, and likewise attained a well-merited popularity; it teems with golden precepts and abounds with honest maxims. A shoemaker in Denholm considered it specially suitable for certain of his customers, and kept it constantly lying in his shop for the purpose of gratuitously treating them to portions of it as often as he saw need or had opportunity. The Doctor preached it so often himself that it was familiarly known as the "Craving Sermon," and certain of the ill-natured of his neighbours used to hint that it made its

appearance very regularly about "tato time," that is, when the reuts of the potato ground on the glebe, or price of potatoes sold by auction were due. A course of lectures delivered in the beginning of the century upon "Ecclesiastes" was much appreciated, many of the *literati* of the district being constant attenders. One of his hearers stated that he was looked upon as something more than man, and every word he uttered was prized as a pearl of great price. Yet amidst all this widespread popularity some people, as I have already hinted, even doubted his orthodoxy. A parishioner assigned to him as a reason for absenting himself from the kirk, that "he now heard the true Gospel preached elsewhere;" to him the Doctor quietly replied, "I am glad to find one of your stamp goes anywhere." Even Dr Chalmers eventually disagreed with some of his "views." For such criticisms Dr Charters was fore-armed, as the following extract will show:—"One who has searched the Scriptures, and judged for himself, is willing and desirous that others do so too; and as he will not receive for doctrines the commandments of men, neither will he press his own interpretation upon others, nor be offended when his reasons do not convince. He knows that different opinions may prevail in minds equally sincere, and that little harm can ensue in seeking truth, unless the law of love be violated; that on speculative points, which are the usual subjects of dispute, it is not easy to know with certainty who is in the wrong, but it is easy to know with certainty that *pride*, and *wrath*, and *ensoriousness* are wrong; the most learned cannot comprehend all their metaphysical distinctions, but the most unlearned comprehend the distinction betwixt love and hatred. *By their fruits ye shall know them*, is a rule which all can apply, and that tree is good, that doctrine is sound, which yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness." In connection with the brevity of Dr Charters' sermons, it is said that one day when there was an extra long-winded preacher in Hawick kirk instead of Mr Arkle, the impatient and eccentric beadle, Rob Tinlin, being much wearied, after many a suggestive glance at the old sand-glass, and ineffectual effort to draw the preacher's attention to its expiring grains, came out to the east end of the kirk, whence he saw several of Dr Charters' congregation coming up the Common Haugh side; he then went into the kirk and cried to the minister, "Say amen, ye ass, Wilton kirk's coming up the Common Haugh;" but Rob cried in vain, so out he went only to become more angry by seeing the neighbouring congregation already at the bridge; in again to the kirk he went, and with a voice louder than before he shouted "Hae dune, ye molehead, Wilton kirk's comin' ower Teviot Brig." The bigotry of many divines of other days is often tried to be extenuated by referring to the tenor of the times in which they live;

no such negative virtue is required to adorn the character of Dr Charters. Those who have read or may read his sermons cannot but be deeply impressed with their liberality of sentiment. He never was intolerant except to intolerance: his large heart never sheltered a bigoted sectarian idea. On this subject he says:—"We behold abounding sects as so many pledges of the right of private judgment—a sacred right which it is the glory of this nation and of this age to respect." He could sympathise with various forms of worship; he said "the Episcopal service exhibits the splendour, and the Presbyterian the simplicity of worship," but he could not defend any of them as being perfect, at least so far as their government was concerned; yet he felt thankful for what was good in them, as the following quotation will show:—"To every form of government, both civil and ecclesiastical, objections will be found, but if the radical disease be healed (*the radical disease of Church government is intolerance*), and if the evils be greatly overbalanced, the blessings therein are ground of praise." When one party of Dissenters looked on another as toads or something worse, we read of Dr Charters being charmed as he beheld the Cameronian congregation of Denholm enjoying full toleration on their Communion Sabbath; but little would he think—though to have known it would not have narrowed his own charity by a hair's-breadth—that the minister there was in the habit of concluding his prayers by asking Jehovah to "pull down Papacy, Prelacy, Independency, Will-worship, and all superstition." Dr Charters looked upon all Dissenters as fellow-workers in the cause of Christ; his kindness to Mr Williamson, the East-End minister of Wilton, was well known to all. With Dr Lawson of Selkirk he was also intimate. When that great Dissenting minister published his "Discourses to the Aged," Dr Charters sent him a brief note as follows:—"Wilton Manse, December 18, 1812.—Dear Sir,—I and my readers have been edified with your 'Sermons to the Aged,' which are the more useful for their being adapted to the poor, both in the style of composition and in the price. I likewise print some things for the poor, and send a specimen, and 'Thoughts on Education,' by a niece of mine, on which I will be glad to have your remarks. May the Divine blessing attend our endeavours to be useful, and may our end be peace.—Your aged brother, SAMUEL CHARTERS." When the Relief congregation was formed at Wilton several of Dr Charter's hearers left him and joined themselves to the Relief party. One of these said that he left because the Doctor's voice had become so feeble that it was very difficult to "gather" him. The Doctor was asked if he thought the Relief folk would succeed, "There's no doubt of that (heremarked) if they only speak *loud* enough." In the course of his frequent visitations amongst his flock he inquired at a gudewife (whose

husband had for a few days been absent from the kirk) what had become of her husband now, as he had not seen him at the kirk lately, she very quietly replied "Deed, Sir, he's away to the Relief." "Aweel, wherever he goes, or wherever you go, mind and be attentive to the little ones." About twenty years later, when one of these "little ones" had become a "great" one, he took a wife who was a member of a Dissenting Church. The young wife did not leave her Church for the sake of her husband. It so happened that about a twelvemonth after the marriage, that couple met the wife's minister, who seemed to have thought she had left his congregation. When the young husband was introduced to him the sectarian spirit boiled up in the breast of the minister, and he gruffly remarked, "He's tall enough, and strong enough;" then turning himself round to the blushing wife, he sarcastically addressed her, "and for a' the good things I've told you you are away to the *Auld Kirk!*" As already stated she had not then gone to the Auld Kirk, but after that rude remark she did go with her husband to Wilton Kirk. When the Dissenters began the agitation for the repeal of the "Test and Corporation Act," in the year 1789, Dr Sommerville of Jedburgh felt deeply interested in the movement, and drew the attention of Dr Charters to it. These two divines stirred up their Presbytery on the question, and introduced it into the General Assembly in the year 1791; a public sentiment grew quick and strong for the repeal of that statute. Sir Gilbert Elliot of Minto led off the debate in Parliament, and in doing so, paid a high compliment to Dr Sommerville and Dr Charters. Sir Gilbert made a motion for repeal, for which there voted 62, and against it 120, so that the motion was negatived at that time. It was truly observed by Mr Fox, in the course of the debate, that the cause of toleration and religious liberty, though resisted and apparently vanquished, would always be acquiring accumulated strength as often as it was brought under the attention of the public. It may be added that it was not until the 9th of May 1828 that an Act was passed for "Repealing so much of several Acts, as imposed the necessity of receiving the sacrament of the Lord's Supper as a qualification for certain offices and employment," and the fact that it took a thirty-nine years' struggle, or more than a generation, for the recognition of such an obvious principle of common justice, may be an encouragement to the agitators of many kindred causes which are still on the field of contest. Though Dr Charters was not what is generally considered a public man, he did good service as he found opportunity for promoting the interests of humanity and everything that tended to extend religious liberty. He felt warmly when Catholic emancipation was argued in the year 1813; he was then inquired of by a young man what he thought of the Catholic question, he replied—"Is it possible that you should

ask me such a question!" His calm and peaceful mind could not brook the war spirit which was kindled near the latter end of last century by the intervention in France, and the brilliant victories of Howe, St Vincent, Duncan, and Nelson, and at the beginning of the strife, when a public meeting of the inhabitants of Hawick was held in 1793, to discuss the question of peace or war with the French Republic, he headed the friends of peace and non-intervention, who triumphed over the war party, though led on by that popular and influential nobleman, Francis Lord Napier of Wilton Lodge. The Doctor and his friends were, however, in foreign politics, too far in advance of the age, and the country in general sided with the Prime Minister in involving Britain in that fearful strife which cost her untold blood and treasure. Such was his abhorrence of slavery, that he would not use sugar himself, and for the sake of making his servants like-minded, he allowed them double the price of it to spend on other commodities. Not only have we records of these incidents testifying highly and clearly of his pure and generous heart, but there are many others which at once do honour to his head and heart. The greatest of these were his instituting, at his own expense, a library for the free use of his parishioners; likewise his organisation of a Sabbath school. So far as can be ascertained he was the first minister of the Established Church of Scotland that had a Sabbath school. In the Secession Church Sabbath schools can be traced much further back, but the Doctor was quick to see the use of such an institution, and we read of him making the following appeal in its behalf as far back at least as 1788:—"With a small annual sum, a school may be opened on the Lord's day for the young who have learned to read and are entering on labour. By this means their acquaintance with Scripture is retained and increased. A habit of reverencing the Sabbath is acquired at the time of life when habits are formed, and when Sabbath-breaking is often the first step in that broad way which leadeth to destruction. A good foundation is laid for the time to come; memory is stored with truths, and laws, and consolations of God; the tender heart receives its first indelible impressions from the sacred oracle; the opening mind is occupied and interested with things concerning salvation, and the way of life is chosen." In the Sabbath, as in everything that he was interested in, he acted up to his convictions, both by word and deed. He superintended the school himself, and awarded to the meritorious scholars prizes of goodly sums of money. By his Sabbath school and library he refined and fed the mental taste, not only of the youths of his own parish, but also of Hawick. He kept the library in the manse, and acted as librarian, as long as health and strength permitted him. When these failed he got a place erected for it in the school, and ap-

pointed Mr Turnbull, schoolmaster, to the office of librarian. The Doctor had always some question of kindness and utility to ask the young folks when he was changing the books for them. The collection of books reflected his great literary discrimination, they were selected by himself, and comprised first-class works in history and biography, in travels and voyages, in theology and philosophy, in poetry and polite literature. Fiction was only represented by such gems as Robinson Crusoe, the Vicar of Wakefield, and the Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life. Such valuable reading was much appreciated by the young *litterati* of these days, and an excellent journalist of the present time represents that his taste for literature was formed by reading Rollin's Ancient History, Plutarch's Lives, &c., out of the Doctor's library. The Doctor knew well the value of infusing a healthy literature among the young, he said, "It is a good work for rich individuals to furnish some with the means of knowledge, who in the next age may stand in the gap, to stem the tide of growing profaneness and infidelity. His literary benevolence was not even confined to Hawick and Wilton, but when such books as Bishop Watson's Apology for the Bible, &c., were published, he furnished the shelves of neighbouring libraries with them. Mindful as he was for the aid of his poorer brethren, in providing them with the means of cultivating and improving their minds, he was not unmindful of their material advancement; those who were sunk in honest poverty, and men of business struggling with adversity, were frequently relieved by his generosity. The money received for milk was entirely devoted to charitable purposes, the servant had to collect it in a box, and every deserving applicant that called at the manse got a halfpenny and a piece of bread. Although he exercised a virtuous caution in bestowing his special deeds of charity, he was sometimes imposed upon, but was not ashamed of being "taken in." He said in a discourse, "Have you given aims to an impostor? It was nevertheless a kind affection to which you yielded, and the heart that was never imposed upon in this way is probably a hard one." It was well for his peace of mind, in the following circumstance at least, that he could take these things so easy. A carter in Hawick, who was reduced to poverty by the death of his horse, came to him for assistance; the Doctor considered that the case was worthy of his helping hand, and lent the unfortunate carter £5. Many years came and went before the benevolent creditor and the ingrate debtor met, but in course of time they did meet—face to face, on the "Auld Brig, which was demolished twelve years ago by the 'Darnick crew.'" The Doctor craved the carter for the long-lent £5, but the base ingrate replied in the following cool and unmethodical manner:—"I have many debtors, and I have them arranged in three classes; in

the first place, I have them that canna want it; secondly, I have them that neither can nor will want it; and thirdly, I have them that baith can and shall want it." Dr Charters hopelessly responded, "Then I suppose that I am included in the third class." "Deed are ye, sir," was the prompt reply of the carter, as he walked away in haughty but mean arrogance. A woman who kept a small shop had, like too many merchants, great and small, been injudicious in giving credit to customers, and as a consequence she could not pay her own accounts. In her extremity of ill she went to Dr Charters and told him of her adversity and the reasons that led to it. Instead of getting material relief as she expected, he said she ought to have been just before she was generous. Although there is some austerity in that and a few other anecdotes of him, as well as in his appearance, the children everywhere loved him and made obeisance to him. At Wilton school he was a special favourite; his staid and upright form, his slow and firm step, his knee breeches and hose of black, his benignant and inspiring smile and graceful exhortation, and his generous hand, were quite familiar to all the boys and girls. Dr Sommerville says that "his conversation in mixed company was cautious and guarded. He avoided dispute, and seldom committed himself upon subjects which are the occasion of divided opinion, and warm excitement. With familiar friends he was frank, animated, and instructive, and often sweetened by vivacity and strokes of pleasantry; but whatever the subject of conversation had been, it always left lasting impressions of his sagacity, knowledge, and amiable temper." We hear elsewhere, that at an evening party in the manse of Jedburgh, the lasses present sang each a song to the best of their ability, and when they had all finished, he said to one of Dr Sommerville's daughters, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all." When himself sorely pressed in company to sing, he would crune "Willie Wastle dwelt on Tweed." A few anecdotes are told, which illustrate his pawkie humour. Thus, one of his workers, whose name was Davie, felt greatly perplexed to get a name for a donkey that the Doctor had recently purchased, and asked him what they should call it. "O," said the Doctor, "we'll just call it *Davie*." Another of his men-servants came to him in great perturbation, saying that he had seen *himself* (meaning a certain personage of evil name), "Aye, aye, James, and what was he like?" "Ow, Sir, he was just like a black soo." "Weel, but James, how do you ken that what ye saw wasna just a black soo, an' no *himself*?" But Jamie was not to be argued out of his belief that it was *himself* that he had seen. The story of the Doctor seeing Jock Rae seated high upon one of his fruit trees is well known. He quietly inquired "What are you doing up there, John?" "Naething, Sir." "Strange

man, John, all that trouble for nothing." The Doctor's garden suffered much from the inroad of thieves, and he put up a board having on it the inscription—"Thou shalt not steal." He one day saw a hanger on carrying away a slab of wood without having got liberty. "What are you going to do with that?" "I'm duist gaun to make a barrow steel." "Aye, aye, a shaft to-day and a wheel to-morrow." An eager sportsman was one day observed by him trespassing in pursuit of game on the glebe; "I think you might be spending your time more advantageously." The sportsman, heedless of the Doctor's gentle rebuke, perceived at that instant a good shot at a hare, fired, and killed it. "Just take it down to the manse," said the Doctor. The man of dog and gun did so, and sold it to the house-keeper. An air of seeming simplicity is oft apparent in his sayings and doings, yet he was shrewd in observation, and exceedingly reserved in judgment. One day, as he ascended the old Post-Office steps to post a letter, Mr Armstrong saluted him, and asked him if he had heard the latest news. "No," said the Doctor, "what is it?" "Why," said Mr Armstrong, "the world is just on its last stagger—such a one has published a pamphlet on prophecy, in which he shows the end of all things to be very soon." "Ah!" said Dr Charters, then, after a moment's pause, "does he condescend upon the date of the occurrence?" "Day and date" was the reply. "Ah!" said the Doctor again, quietly, but weightily, "he should not have done *that*; *that* was a mistake of him; the prophets of old were *wise men*, they took a *long day* for their predictions." A stocking-maker went to him telling him about his brother's death, and asking for a certificate, because there was a legacy at stake. The applicant had the document all ready for the signature, but the shrewd divine merely wrote, "He says his brother is dead.—S. Charters." A certain landed proprietor in the parish wished a certificate of his father's death, but the Doctor answered that he had "not seen the corpse." The following illustrates his resentment to a "mean touch":—"A tradesman in Hawick, who, as his father previously had done, farmed a large part of the glebe at the nominal rent of only 12s an acre, was infuriated one day when he found Dr Charters' cows trespassing on his land, and eating some cabbage plants which were growing in a corner. In his wrath he went to the authorities and pointed the cows. In consequence, the owner had to pay the law expenses as well as the damage to the plants, but he sharply rebuked the tenant for such an outrage as pointing his cows, when he would at once have paid for all the damage." When rent-day came, this capricious tenant found to his dismay that his occupation of the glebe was gone. The Doctor had set it to another at the same rent. A lead farthing, the numismatic issue of a Hawick merchant, was put

into the plate one Sabbath-day. When it was shown to the Doctor he sententiously remarked that "no man knew its value." A Wilton parish farmer did not send his tithe boll of barley unto the Doctor in the year 1799, the price of it then being four guineas. Next year the prices had fallen considerably, and he sent two bolls; but the Doctor, ever sicker in the demands of justice, returned one of them and sent along with it an account for the four guineas. In the Doctor's zeal for justice he urged a widow who was getting parochial aid for six children to sell her clock, so as to make the burden lighter for the parish. He laboured zealously in the cause of social reform in all its phases. He did what he could to abolish the funeral service, which at that time was very costly. His sermon on "Drunkenness" is worthy of a high rank in temperance literature, and might be read for its power of argument, and purity of moral sentiment, with advantage at a temperance meeting. In the History of Hawick, dated 1825, we read—"One cause which hastened the overthrow of witchcraft in this place was a sermon preached by Dr Charters, of Wilton, fifty years ago. This sermon, and the conversation it gave rise to, had a powerful effect, and did more to undermine the influence of the successors of the old woman of Endor than the ordinary current of experience had done for generations." Of his literary attainments, Somerville thus speaks:—"He was well acquainted with the most celebrated authors, ancient and modern, who have treated of biblical criticism, ecclesiastical history, and theological science; and his profound erudition was acknowledged and admired by all his contemporary friends who were conversant in congenial studies. Endowed with refined natural taste, he derived relaxation and improvement from dedicating a portion of his time to the perusal of such authors as shine in polite literature and ornamental composition. In *Hunter's Miscellany* are published a large collection of his criticisms on authors and their works. Shakespeare was his favourite author, he almost idolised the great dramatist. When what was termed a "purified edition" of Shakespeare's work was announced, it encountered his severe reprehension. At the age of seventy-five he gave £5 for a large type edition of Shakespeare, because his eye sight had so much faded that he could not read the one he had—an 8vo. edition. During his long life, his acquaintanceship embraced not only the *literati* of the Border but many of the brightest geniuses of his day. Many of them were welcome visitors at Wilton Manse. Advocate Hutchison and some of his compeers at the bar, when attending the Circuit Court of Jedburgh near the latter end of the week, were sure to spend the Sabbath with the Doctor. Somerville tells us "that, were he to give the names of several individuals of high renown in the literary circles who admired his

talents, and cultivated his correspondence and friendship, it may appear unaccountable that he did not enjoy a more public and splendid field for the exercise of his pre-eminent faculties and acquirements. But it is a fact well known to his confidential friends, that his continuance in a station comparatively remote and obscure, was not, as often happens to deserving candidates, imputable to neglect or disappointment, but to the choice of his heart, and the persuasion that he might be more happy and virtuous, and useful, by remaining in the shade, and conscientiously dedicating his endowments and labours to the interests of religion in that district to which Providence had called him at an early stage of life." We see in the "Statistical History of the Parish of Wilton," by Dr Charters, what he thought of the people among whom he laboured:—"During twenty-two years' ministry in a pretty numerous parish, where the poor are maintained by taxation, I have known of only one instance of children refusing to assist their parents. They forfeited the esteem of their neighbours, and banished themselves to America. . . . It is alleged that the poor-rate prevents the common people from laying up against the time of need. The desire of laying up is so strong that the poor-rate has never, and probably never will, extinguish it. A spirit of independence pervades the people; they discern the difference betwixt having of their own and trusting to what is given them." We cannot help remarking how tenderly he loved his flock, as appears from the last address which he delivered to them on the celebration of the Lord's Supper on the 17th Feb. 1822. He had become so feeble that the solemnities of the day had thereafter to be conducted and concluded by his two friends who had come to assist him, viz., Dr Somerville, of Jedburgh, and the Rev. W. B. Shaw, of Langholm. His days of preaching were ended. No longer did his low-toned voice exhort them to deeds of moral virtue, or to the contemplation of divine love; no more did he chime forth such sublime sentences as—"History, as we have seen, presents a prospect of desolation; race after race have successively gone down to the grave, and the earth is become a mighty sepulchre, where the ashes and the bones of past ages are deposited. Amid these ruins is there no ray of hope to dissipate the gloom? Have the righteous and the wicked alike perished, and shall they exist no more? To the situation of the latter we will not direct your attention; the prospect is dark and awful; but the wise and good, have they fallen to rise no more? No, my brethren, that divine light is not extinguished which shone conspicuous in the wise, and which conducted them through life with superior lustre and superior usefulness. . . . We trust in the declaration of God, sealed by the agony and by the blood of Christ, that the reign of desolation is only for a season, and that the righteous

still live and are become immortal. Aided by this assurance, we may look beyond the gloomy mansion of the tomb, to that land of light and joy where our fathers dwelt." Dr Charters had, in early life, cherished a deep and secret attachment to a young lady, without the smallest surmise on her part of his attachment, and, when he summoned up courage to declare himself, he learned that she had already promised her hand to another: he was well advanced in years before he married, and the object of his choice then was Margaret Scott, of Barnhead, sister to the Laird of Crawhill (now Burngrove), whose estate she afterwards inherited. She died 18th November, 1815, without leaving any children; so, during the long lingering sunset of his life, he had no wife to minister unto him, neither had he any children to gladden his heart with bright hope, or to send his grey hairs with sorrow to the grave. A faithful niece, Miss Hardie, acted well as housekeeper, and Mr Scott occupied the pulpit. He rested peacefully from his labours for a few years, and when he felt the hour of his departure to be near at hand, he, like the patriarchs of old, invited his household around him, and as he raised himself up on his deathbed and looked around the weeping circle he missed one of his servants, and requested Miss Hardie to fetch the absent one. She silently obeyed: and the dying saint then, with the calmness of fortitude and the fervour of Christian fellowship, exhorted them all to love one another, even as Christ loved them, and to be worthy followers of their Lord and Saviour. After bidding them a long and last farewell, he fell asleep in Jesus, on the 18th of June 1825. Of no one can it be more truly said than of Dr Charters—

" Though holy in himself and virtuous,
He still to sinful men was mild and piteous,
Not of reproach, imperious or malign;
But in his teaching, soothing and benign,
To draw them on to heaven, by reason fair
And good example, was his daily care."

CHIENE, THE FAMILY OF.—The family of Chiene, who became latterly connected with Fife, is of great antiquity in the county of Northampton, where Sir John Cheyne or Chiene acquired the manor of Cogenho by his marriage with Agnes, sister and heiress of William de Cogenho, who died in 1398. Sir John died in 1468, aged nearly a hundred; and his only son, Alexander, having predeceased him in 1445, the estate of Cogenho went to the grandson of his brother, Thomas Chiene. This Thomas Chiene of Cheshamboys, married Eleanor daughter of Sir John Chesham, and had a son, John, who died 6th May 1459, leaving by his wife Perinda, daughter of Sir Robert Whitney, a son, John Chiene, who succeeded his grand-uncle in the manor of Cogenho in 1468, and died in 1496. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edmond Brudenel of Rains, by whom he had a son, John Chiene of Cogenho, who died 1st July

1535. He married Margaret, daughter of Robert Ingylyton of Thornton, who had a son, Robt. Chiene of Cogenho, who by his wife, Elizabeth Webb, was father of John Chiene of Cogenho. This John died in 1585. He married, first, Winfred, daughter of Lord Mordaunt, and by her (who died in 1562) had a daughter, Temperance; secondly, Joyce, daughter of Sir Anthony Lee, by whom he had two sons; 1, John, and 2, Sir Francis, who married Mary, daughter of Thomas Powle, and died without issue in 1619. John, the eldest son, was disinherited, and died in 1587, leaving by Mary, daughter of Sir Thomas Skepworth of St Albans, a son, Francis Chiene, who succeeded to his uncle, Sir Francis, and died 1644. He married, first, Elizabeth Wright, without issue; secondly, Anne, daughter of Sir William Fleetwood, by whom he had three sons, William, who predeceased him; Francis, who also predeceased him in 1630, and Charles Chiene of Cogenho, who succeeded his father in 1644, and purchased from the Duke and Duchess of Hamilton the estate of Chelsea, in 1657, and the manor of the same, 1660, disposing of his paternal estate of Cogenho, when he made that acquisition. He was chosen Member of Parliament for Agmondisham, 1660, and created a Scottish Peer by the style and titles of Viscount of Newhaven, and Lord Chiene, by patent dated 17th May 1681, to himself and the heirs male of his body. He was chosen Member of Parliament for Newport in Cornwall, 1695; and dying on 13th July, 1698, in his seventy-fourth year, was buried at Chelsea. He married Lady Jane Cavendish, daughter of William Duke of Newcastle, and by her had issue—1. The Hon. Elizabeth Chiene, who married Sir Henry Monson, Bart., M.P. for Lincoln; 2. William, second Viscount of Newhaven; 3. The Honourable Catharine Chiene, who died unmarried. William Chiene, above mentioned, second Viscount of Newhaven, succeeded his father, Charles, in 1698. He was chosen M.P. for two places, viz., for Buckinghamshire and for Agmondisham, in 1698, and made his choice of Buckinghamshire. He was again elected for Agmondisham in 1701, and also in 1705; and a new writ was issued for that place in 1707, when he became a Peer of the United Kingdom. He was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Buckingham, 1712, but was removed from that office in 1714, on the accession of King George the First. Lord Chiene died at Apleforth, in Yorkshire, on the 14th December, 1738, in the eighty-second year of his age. On the 16th December, 1675, he married Miss Elizabeth Thomas, grand-daughter of Lady Morgan, at Chelsea, the ceremony being performed by the Bishop of Winchester, but if he had any issue by her they do not seem to have claimed the titles, perhaps from not being able to support them, and they have since become dormant. The village of Newhaven, near Edinburgh, gave the title of Viscount

to the family above mentioned, but what connection they had with the fishing town we have not been able to trace—at all events, some of the descendants of the family settled at Crail, and continued to flourish as ship-owners and sea-captains there for many years. The Chiens of Crail, of which there were several brothers, were all remarkable for their dignified appearance and gallant bearing. A daughter of one of them intermarried with the Kellie family. We find in Douglas' Peerage that Sir Charles Erskine (brother of Thomas, afterwards Earl of Kellie) married Miss Chiene, of Crail, and had three sons by her:—Sir William Erskine of Cambu, David, who died young, and Charles, the eighth Earl of Kellie, who became Captain of the Fifeshire Light Dragoons, and died at Folkestone, in Kent, on the 28th October 1799, at the early age of thirty-five, unmarried. This Miss P. Chiene, afterwards Lady Erskine, it would appear had in her youth been possessed of no small share of personal attractions. In a quaint-looking house in Crail, the writer recollects having seen, in early life, some lines of poetry descriptive of this lady's charms, written with a diamond on a pane of glass, in one of the windows, of which the following is a copy :

TO MISS PEGGY CHIENE.

O blest by nature, blest by art,
To please the eye, to win the heart,
Where beauty forms the *second* praise,
Lost in worth's superior blaze!

CHIENE, Captain JOHN, R.N., born at Crail, Fife, in 1779, was the son of a ship-owner there, and nephew of Robert Chiene, Esq., who died Master Attendant of the dockyard at Minorca in 1802. This officer entered the navy in 1790, and was midshipman on board the *Diadem*, 64, commanded by Captain Sutherland, and took part in the siege of Toulon, as likewise in the reduction of Corsica, of the towns of St Furenza, Bastia, and Calvi, and on his subsequent transference to the *Berwick*, 74, Captain Adam Littlejohn, he was with that ship taken by the French Mediterranean fleet, after a long running fight, 7th March 1795. On regaining his liberty Mr Chiene joined, 9th October 1795, the *Princess Royal*, 98, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Robert Linzee. He removed next to the *Victory*, 100, flag-ship, Sir John Jervis, and on 11th January 1797 was promoted to a lieutenantancy in the *La Macbonesa*, 32, Captain John Gifford. He continued to serve in the Mediterranean on board the *St George*, 98, Captain Holloway, and *Santa Theresa*, 32, Captain Robert Campbell. He had previously, as first lieutenant of the latter ship, aided at the blockade of Malta, being present in the operations on the coast of Genoa, and obtained the Egyptian Medal. From February 1802 until March 1807—with the exception of a twelvemonth in 1803-4, when we find him on board the *Britannia*, 100, Captain the Earl of Northesk, on the home

station—Mr Chiene appears to have been on half-pay. He was then, however, appointed first lieutenant of the *La Nymphé*, 38, which he fitted for sea without a captain, and subsequently of the *Muros*, 20, Captain Arch. Duff, *Princess of Orange*, 74, Captain Fras Beauman (with whom he attended the expedition to Flushing in August 1809), and *Monmouth*, 64, commanded by the same officer. From April 1811 until Feb. 1813 he further served as flag lieutenant to Rear-Admiral Philip Charles Durham, on board the *Ardent*, 64, and *Hannibal*, *Christian VII.*, *Venerable*, and *Bulwark*, 74's, chiefly on the home station. Finally, he joined the *Princess Caroline*, 74, Captain Hugh Downman, as first lieutenant, and after serving nine months received his hard earned promotion. During the whole of these long and arduous duties he commanded the esteem and respect of all that served under him, as well as the regard of his brother officers and the approbation of his superiors. The peace of 1814 deprived him of all chance of further employment, and like many others of our brave officers, he retired into private life. Captain Chiene died suddenly at his house, Williamston, near North Berwick, on the 16th of April 1848, deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

CHRYSTIE, THOMAS, was born on the 28th April 1787, at Balchrystie, in the parish of Newburn, Fife. This officer entered the navy 2d July 1800, on board the *Ajax*, 80, Captain Hon. Alex. Inglis Cochran; and continuing to serve in the same ship until the peace, attended the expeditions to Belleisle, Ferrol, Cadiz, and Egypt. After an intermediate attachment, with Capt. Charles Stewart, to the *Unicorn* and *Ethalion* frigates, on the North Sea station, he joined, 25th Feb. 1805, the *Defiance*, 74, Capt. Philip Charles Durham and Henry Hotham; and on 22d July and 21st Oct. following shared, under the former officer, in Sir Robert Calder's action, and in the battle of Trafalgar. He afterwards, until 1808—in March of which year he passed his examination—served on the Home Station in the *Eurydice*, 28, Captain Sir William Bolton; *Snapper* schooner, Lieutenant-Commander W. B. Champion; *Royal Sovereign* yacht, Captain Sir Harry Burrard Neale; and *Valorous*, 20, Captain Irvine. Proceeding then to the West Indies in the *Gloire* frigate, Captain James Carthen, he joined the *Neptune*, 98, bearing the flag of his old captain, Sir Alexander Cochrane, and while in that ship served on shore at the reduction of Martinique in February 1809. Having attained the rank of lieutenant on the eighth of the latter month, Mr Chrystie, in the same year, joined the *Wolverine* brig, Captain John Simpson; *Felicite*, Captain John Lake, and also in the *Cæsar*, 80, Capt. Charles Richardson, by whom in 1810 he was sent with a party of seamen to assist in the defence of the lines of Torres Vedras. On 10th June 1811 we next find him ap-

pointed to the Sceptre, 74, Captain Samuel James Ballard, and in 1812 capturing, in command of the boats of their ship, a fort of eight guns in Quiberon Bay, where he further destroyed several vessels that had taken shelter under its walls, and defeated two bodies of militia armed with two field pieces, one of which was taken and thrown into the sea. On one occasion, also, in the month of September 1811, he appears to have been in chase of the boats at the capture of a French merchant sloop, and five chasse-marées. Mr Chrystie, who, in the Sceptre and Marlborough, was afterwards actively employed in the Chesapeake, accompanied in 1814-15, as First of the Alceste troop ship, Captain Daniel Lawrence, the force sent against New Orleans. He married on the 31st January 1837.

CHRISTIE, CHARLES MAITLAND, Esq. of Durie. He was the son of James Christie, Esq. of Durie, and Mary Turner, grand-daughter of the sixth Earl of Lauderdale, and was born on the 31st December 1785. He married first, Mary Butler, eldest daughter of the Honourable Robert Lindsay, brother of the Earl of Balcarres, and by her has issue seven sons and four daughters; and secondly, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Pringle, of Whytbank and Yair, and by her has three sons and three daughters. Mr Christie is a Justice of the Peace and Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Fife. He succeeded to the family estate on the death of his father in 1803.

CHRISTIE, PETER, was the son of James Christie, Esq. of Durie, Fifeshire, by Mary Turner, daughter of the Hon. Charles Maitland, grand-daughter of the sixth Earl of Lauderdale, and first cousin of the late Rear-Admiral Sir Frederick Lewis Maitland, K.C.B. He was brother of Lieutenants Gabriel and William Christie, R.N. This officer entered the navy April 13, 1810, as first-class volunteer on board the Emerald, 36, commanded by his relative, Captain F. L. Maitland, under whom he assisted at the capture of L'Auguste, privateer, of 18 guns and 126 men, April 6, 1811; attained the rating of midshipman, November 8, following; and continued to serve, omitting a period of fifteen months, from February 1812 to May 1813, when we find him in the Tiger, 74, Captain John Halliday; on board the Goliath, 74; Boyne, 98; and Bellerophon, 74; latterly off the coasts of America and France, until September 1815. Mr Christie was in the last-mentioned ship when Napoleon Bonaparte surrendered; was next employed, until August 1818, under Captain J. Walker, in the Albion, Queen, and Northumberland, 74's, on the home station. He then joined on the coast of Africa (where he assisted in the boats at the capture of many slave-vessels), the Tartar, 36, Commodore Sir G. Ralph Collier, of which ship, having passed his examination in 1816, he was confirmed a lieutenant September 9, 1820. Being next

appointed, July 6, 1824, to the Cambrian, 48, Captain W. Gawen Hamilton, he shared in numerous boat affairs with the pirates of the Greek Archipelago; and in particular, on January 31, 1825, bore a part in a very gallant conflict, in which the British lost six men killed and thirteen wounded. For his services as First of the Cambrian, at the battle of Navarin, Mr Christie obtained a commander's commission, dated October 22, 1827. He was subsequently employed in the coast-guard from March 19, 1835, until March 1838, and served in command of the Rose, 18, on the Spanish and Brazilian coasts, from August 3, 1838, until posted November 23, 1841. The proximate cause of his death was no doubt the being superseded in command, and the effects produced on him by the impending court-martial. Sir James Graham, the late Lord of the Admiralty, thought well of Captain Christie's conduct in general, but deemed it necessary that he should be put upon his trial for two mistakes—one, that of allowing the Prince to remain off Balaklava riding at a single anchor; the other, that of sending a vessel to Varna to fetch Turkish troops to Balaklava, instead of Eupatoria. With regard to the first Sir James subsequently said that there might have been difficulties connected with the management of the Prince, for she was a long ship, and the gale had been blowing on shore for several days before the fatal catastrophe. It seems probable that Captain Christie took the order for trial too much to heart. Whatever may have been the amount of his culpability, he had past services to fall back upon which must have stood him in good stead. He had seen nearly seventeen years of actual sea service, and he had been employed in coast-guard duties; and the fact of his appointment to responsible duties at Balaklava was *prima facie* evidence that his superiors considered him a fit man. Therefore he might have awaited his trial with a firm conviction that justice would have been done to him in that trying ordeal, and that every allowance would have been made for the difficulties of his position. But it cannot be denied that there were other causes at work to weigh upon his spirits, and bring him to an untimely end. He has been as much calumniated as any man engaged in this war, and that is saying a great deal. We are told he "had not devil enough in him" to bear up against his detractors. For that he cannot be held responsible; but neither does it diminish the responsibility of his calumniators. Captain Christie was held up as the anachor of Balaklava, when he positively had nothing to do with the arrangements of that harbour. In various ways he had been assailed; but perhaps the grossest piece of misrepresentation was that perpetrated by Mr Layard. In his place in the House of Commons, on the 20th of February, Mr Layard described Captain Christie as "above seventy years of age, suffering from disease," and he further averred that, "in conse-

quence, the harbour of Balaklava was in confusion." When Captain Christie read this he was naturally amazed; and he immediately wrote to Mr Layard saying, "instead of being above seventy, I am under sixty years of age; and so far from being afflicted with disease of any kind, I have, thank God, never been a day off duty since I left England, and no man in the army or navy could enjoy better health." He asked in modest terms that the injurer should remedy the injury in the House of Commons, where it was perpetuated, and that he should state in his place how much he had been misinformed. Mr Layard did nothing to undo the wrong he had done. And there, in his lonely grave, lie the last remains of him whose latest moments were embittered, whose sailor's heart was broken, by calumnies which ought to have been retracted.

CHRISTIE, ANNE MACDONALD, a respectable woman belonging to Monimail, is deemed worthy of a place in this biography on account of her virtues. A grand epic was the obscure life of this poor woman, although the world might not take note of it. Annie was self-taught; yet the letters she came to write were not only full of native vigour, but even polished, and sometimes almost eloquent, although the Bible and a few of our older divines were all she had ever read. Truly there is no abiding incentive to mental culture nearly so strong as religion. Few who have read and heard much regarding patient self-denial, can tell of conduct nobler than that of Annie Macdonald Christie, left a widow with three infant children, as the Rev. Mr Brodie, the Free Church minister, relates it in the following passage:—"One season, when the price of provisions was particularly high, she lived by the side of a stream of clear water, and was often employed in bleaching cloth, which her neighbours sent to her care. She used to sit up through the night, watching the cloth, and busy at her wheel. In the morning she prepared her children's breakfast, and then retired to rest. After a short sleep she arose and was busied through the day watering her cloth and spinning. Notwithstanding this excessive fatigue, she was unable to procure for herself and family sufficient support. After making porridge for breakfast, she let her children take as much as they wished, and contented herself with what remained after they were satisfied. If nothing was left, she continued without food till dinner. Without having enough either of food or sleep, it was a wonder that she was able to endure the double fatigue she underwent; but the God whom she served gave her strength according to her need, and preserved her in health. On one occasion, after having given her children their dinner, she had neither food nor money remaining, and knew not where to apply for either. In great perplexity of mind she made her prayer to God. The same afternoon, a charitable lady in the neighbourhood sent for her, and gave her a supply of meal.

Annie was so much overcome at receiving this providential answer to her prayer, that she could not speak, and burst into tears. The lady insisted on knowing what was the matter, and on being made acquainted with the destitute state to which she had been reduced, charged her never to let herself be in such want again, without applying to her for relief. Annie used to refer to this as confirming the truth of an observation which she often made—"Man's extremity is God's opportunity." It will be interesting to open a darker page in our heroine's history, as related by her grandson, John Bethune. Let the reader picture to himself, if he can, the unutterable loneliness and anguish of the wife and mother on the night referred to, and described as follows:—"Previous to the commencement of her widowhood she had come to a place called Fernie Hill, in the parish of Monimail. The scene was a wild and secluded one. The house, or as it would be called in the language of the present day, the *hut*, which she inhabited was solitary; for though there were two or three beside, on the same elevation, they were separated from each other by considerable distances. So late as 1814 or 1815 the remains of these cottages or huts were still standing. When a very young boy, the writer of the present account recollects having seen them, and to him they appeared to be separated from and raised above the world by the cultureless and elevated solitude upon which they stood. Around them on every side were grey granulous rocks peering out from among tufted grass, heath, furze, and many-coloured mosses, forming what had been, till more recently, when the whole was converted into a plantation, a rather extensive sheep-walk. For an equal extent to more than half the horizon, the eye might stretch away to the distant mountains, or repose on the intervening valleys; and from the highest point of the hill, a little to the eastward, the dark blue of the German ocean was clearly visible. In the midst of this solitude, the subject of these pages passed several years in comparative happiness, while her husband, who returned to her every evening, was employed as a servant upon one of the farms below. The next event in her life requiring to be noticed was one of a most melancholy description. The sharer of all her joys and sorrows, after a happy union which had lasted for twelve years, was now about to be cut off by a fatal disease, which terminated his earthly existence in a single night, and left her a desolate widow, with three children, the youngest of whom was only five weeks old, and their helpless grandmother, wholly unprovided for. She had no neighbour within reach with whom to advise, or from whom to solicit assistance; no medicines to administer for the alleviation of those excruciating sufferings which were fast destroying a life dearer to her than her own; and not a candle, nor even a lamp, to enable her to observe the progress of the fatal malady, or

the expression of that countenance which, to all appearance, was so soon to be fixed in the cold rigidity of death! She could not leave the house herself to summon help from a distance, and she naturally shrunk from the idea of sending forth her children in the midst of solitude and darkness at such an hour. But as necessity has no law, when the night was considerably advanced, and a fatal termination began to appear inevitable, her eldest girl was despatched to tell her master of the circumstance, while she herself stood by the bed of the patient, with a burning coal, taken from the fire with the tongs, in her hand, to watch the progress of that struggle between life and death, in the result of which she was so deeply interested. Repeatedly, as the light waxed faint, the coal was exchanged for another newly taken from the grate, and it was only by the ruddy glow which this unwonted species of torch threw over the pallid features of her expiring husband, that she could tell the exact time at which death had set his unalterable seal upon them—the never-to-be-forgotten moment which made her a widow and her children orphans. The disease, which was that commonly known as *iliac passion*, had been too violent in its nature to admit of those domestic counsels and Christian consolations which have so often soothed the bitterness of separation in cases of more gradual decay. Amidst the racking and excruciating agonies of such a death, all that the most pious soul in many instances can perform is only to breathe out the brief prayer of the publican, 'Lord, be merciful to me a sinner.' She, however, was too well convinced of the importance of earnest intercession at a throne of grace to stand an idle spectator of her husband's condition; and there is good reason to believe that He who raised the widow's son, and healed the centurion's servant, turned not a deaf ear to her supplication in behalf of so near and so dear a friend; for though he was not restored to health, if his soul was redeemed from 'the second death' the desire of her heart was accomplished. That such was her belief may be reasonably inferred from the calmness which she was enabled to display in the trying scene which followed. Some time after the spirit had left its clay tabernacle, when assistance at last arrived, she was able to lay out the linen and other articles which were necessary for swathing the body of the deceased, and to take a part in those last solemn observances which are so trying to the feelings of friendship; while it was remarked that, of all who were present, *her* eyes alone were dry—a circumstance which could not have proceeded from apathy, as they bore unequivocal tokens of an abundance of tears which had been previously shed." Such was Annie Macdonald Christie, one of Scotland's worthies, whose "record is on high."

CLEGHORN, HUGH, was the son of Peter Cleghorn, Esq. of Stravithy, near St Andrews. He was born in India in the

year 1822. He received a classical education at the University of St Andrews; afterwards studied at Edinburgh, and took the degree of M. D. in that University, and was one of the early members of the Botanical Society. Proceeding to India as a medical man in the service of the East India Company, he rendered himself conspicuous by his botanical knowledge. He became Professor of Botany in the Madras Medical College, Conservator of Forests in the Madras Presidency, and greatly aided the Agri-Horticultural Society in the improvement of their garden. He has printed an index to Wight's *Icones*, and has published several papers in botanical periodicals on the "Plants of India." He also contributed to the exhibition of Indian products at Madras, and has sent home many valuable specimens to the museum of the Edinburgh Botanic Garden.

CLEPHANE, a surname belonging to a family of great antiquity, which, in very early times, possessed lands in the counties both of Fife and Berwick. The immediate ancestor of the family was Alanus de Clephane, in the reign of King William the Lion. He was sheriff of Lauderdale, and is witness in a donation to the monastery of Kelso by Roland, lord of Galloway; also, in a donation to the monastery of Newbottle, by the said Roland. In another donation to the monastery of Kelso he is designed "Alanus de Clephane, vice-com de Lawdyr, &c., &c. Anno 1203." He died in the end of the reign of William the Lion. His son and successor, Walterus de Clephane, is mentioned in a donation without a date to the monastery of Newbottle by Thomas of Galloway, fifth Earl of Atholl, who died in 1234. This Walter is supposed, in the reign of William the Lion, to have married the daughter and heiress of William de Carslogie, son of Richard de Carslogie, in Fife, and with her got the lands and barony of Carslogie, which became the chief title of the family. He died in the reign of King Alexander II. His son, David de Clephane, succeeded to the estate of Carslogie, and died in the reign of Alexander III. He had three sons—John, his heir, Marcus de Clapan, *miles*, who was witness to several charters by Dominus Alexander de Abernethy of Abernethy. In the Ragman's Roll occurs the name of Marcus de Clypau as having sworn fealty to Edward I., 9th August 1296, at Arbroath. This appears to have been the same Marcus. William, the third son, was also forced to submit to King Edward I. The eldest son, John, got a charter from Duncan, Earl of Fife, of the lands of Carslogie, which bears him to possess them. "Adeo libere sicut David de Clephan pater ejus et predecessores eas tenebant." As was usual with such documents in those days, this charter is without a date, but from the witnesses to it, "dominis Alexandro de Abernethy, Michael et David de Wemyss, Hugone de Lochor, Johanne de Ramsay, et Henrico de Ramsay, cum multis

alna," it appears to have been granted in the beginning of the reign of Robert I. He had two sons, Alan, his heir, and John de Clephane, who was killed near Norham, in England, fighting against the enemies of his country in 1327. His elder son, Allan Clephane of Carslogie, fought with Bruce on the field of Bannockburn, where he is said to have lost his right hand, and had one of steel made in its stead, and so fitted with springs as to enable him to wield his sword. He is mentioned in the chartularies of Dunfermline and Balmerino in 1331, and by Sir Robert Sibbald in 1332. His descendant in the fourth degree, John Clephane of Carslogie, lost by apprisings, &c., the bulk of the family estate in Lauderdale, which had been about three centuries in their possession. This appears by a charter under the great seal from King James V., dated 2d September 1516. Alexandro Tarvet de codem, quadragintamereasterrarum de Qubelplaw in Calivat de Lauderdale, infra vice-comitat de Berwick, quae appretiatæ fuerunt a Johanne Clephane de Carslogie, &c. By his wife, a daughter of Sir John Wemyss of that Ilk, he had a son, George Clephane of Carslogie, who married Christian, daughter of Learmont of Dairsie, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. James, the elder, carried on the line of succession. William, the younger, was progenitor of James Clephane, Esq., who went early into the services of the Estates of Holland, where he rose to the rank of major. He subsequently entered the British service, and in 1757, as major to Colonel Fraser's regiment, he was at the siege of Louisburg, and served with great reputation in all the campaigns in America till the expulsion of the French from Canada in 1760. He died in 1768. His brother, Dr John Clephane, was physician to the British army, and died in 1758. The last of the eldest branch of the family, Major-General William Maclean Douglas Clephane, who died in 1804, was the twenty-first laird in the direct male line, without the intervention of a female or the succession of a younger branch. He sold the remaining portion of the barony; and it is a singular coincidence that when the property went entirely from the family, the eldest male branch became extinct. The General married the daughter of Mr Maclean of Torloisk, Mull, and after his death Sir Walter Scott was chosen by his daughters to be their guardian. His eldest daughter married, in 1815, the second Marquis of Northampton. Her ladyship died in 1830. The Clephanes are said to have been an exceedingly tall, strong race of men, and General Clephane was far above the usual height. His brother, Andrew Clephane, Esq., Advocate, Sheriff of the county of Fife, who died in 1838, though not so tall, exhibited in his person evident marks of the family characteristic in this respect. The old house of Carslogie, for centuries the residence of the Clephanes,

became the property of the Rev. Mr Laing, an English clergyman. According to tradition in ancient times, when private feuds were common among the Scottish barons, the lords of Carslogie entered into a league of mutual defence with the proprietors of Scotstarvit, whose residence, Scotstarvit Tower, is situated on a lower ridge or shoulder of Tarvit Hill, about two miles to the south. The tower of Carslogie being situated in a hollow, might have been approached by an enemy without his being observed until very near it; but as the more commanding station of Scotstarvit enabled the warder on the battlements to see to a greater distance, he, on occasions of danger, instantly sounded his horn, which was replied to by the warder on Carslogie, and the vassals were immediately in arms for the defence of the castle. Mr Leighton, in his history of Fife, believes, on good grounds, that this league was not with the Scots of Scotstarvit, who only acquired possession of that estate in the seventeenth century, but with the previous proprietors of Upper Tarvit, a family of the name of Inglis. The horn of Carslogie, with which the call to battle was sounded, has been rendered famous by Sir Walter Scott, and is said to be still preserved by the representatives of the family of Clephane. Besides the horn, the steel hand already mentioned, which was also commemorated by Sir Walter Scott, was long in possession of the family. One tradition is that this steel hand was a present from an ancient King of Scotland to a baron of Carslogie, who had lost his hand in battle in defence of his country. It does not seem, however, to be agreed what king this was, or which of the long line of barons of Carslogie received the royal gift. The more popular account has it that the hand, as above stated, was lost at Bannockburn, and that the gift was made by Robert the Bruce to Alan de Clephane; but others, bringing the story down to a later period, say that it was presented to the great-grandfather of the late General Clephane, the last direct male heir of the Clephanes of Carslogie. This famous steel hand is said to be still possessed either by the representatives of the family, or by the third Marquis of Northampton, General Maclean Douglas Clephane's grandson.

CLEPHANE, ANDREW, Esq., Sheriff of Fife, was the youngest son of George Clephane of Carslogie, Esq., and was born in the year 1778. He distinguished himself during his connection as a student with the Edinburgh University; and having passed his examinations with credit, he was called to the Scottish bar in 1801, and was appointed Sheriff of the County in 1820, in room of John Anstruther of Ardit, deceased. For the benefit of our English readers, we may mention that the office of Sheriff in Scotland corresponds, as nearly as may be, to that of County Judge in England, if the jurisdiction of the latter had extended to all classes of judicial proceedings, without re-

gard to the amount in dispute, or to the distinction of law and equity, and to criminal as well as civil business. Lord Brougham, knowing the advantages of the Sheriff Courts in Scotland, got an Act passed for establishing County Courts in England, but with limited jurisdiction, as above specified. Mr Clephane, in his elevated position in one of the most important counties in Scotland, conducted himself with so much integrity and public spirit as to acquire the lasting esteem and veneration of all classes. He went through a great amount of work in his capacity of judge, to the highest satisfaction of the inhabitants. His judgments were rarely appealed against, and still more rarely reversed. His energy and ability as Chief County Magistrate preserved good order in times of commotion and anxiety; but apart from these duties, Mr Clephane often took an opportunity of giving his gratuitous services on matters of great public importance. He was connected with the management of the Fife and Newhaven Ferries, the duties attending which he discharged with a zeal and diligence which could only be rightly appreciated by those who were aware of their arduous nature. His politics were Conservative, but were never allowed in any shape or degree to bias him in the performance of his public duties; and most certainly he was equally respected and liked for his chivalrous rectitude and genial qualities as a friend and companion by *all* (be their political opinions what they might) who had the happiness of regarding him as such. This excellent individual died suddenly, at Kirkcuss House, Kinross-shire, in August 1838, when apparently in the full plenitude of that manly vigour for which he was eminently distinguished, in the sixtieth year of his age. It was gratifying to the Sheriff's friends in Cupar to hear several of the speakers at public meetings held shortly after his death, and who had the best means of knowing his worth, paying warm eulogiums on his long and faithful services, and on his general character. He left a son, Lieutenant-Colonel Clephane, late of the 79th Highlanders.

CLUNIE, Rev. JOHN, author of the well-known Scots song, "I lo'e na a laddie but ane," was born about 1757. He was educated for the Church of Scotland; and after being licensed to preach the Gospel, he became schoolmaster at Markinch, in Fife; and having an excellent voice, he also acted as precentor. He was afterwards, about 1790, ordained minister of the parish of Borthwick, in Mid-Lothian. Burns, in one of his letters to Mr Thomson, dated in September 1794, thus celebrates him for his vocal skill—"I am flattered at your adopting 'Ca' the yowes to the knowes,' as it was owing to me that it saw the light. About seven years ago I was well acquainted with a worthy little fellow of a clergyman, a Mr Clunie, who sung it charmingly; and at my request, Mr Clarke (Stephen Clarke, the composer)

took it down from his singing." Mr Clunie died at Greenend, near Edinburgh, 13th April 1819.

COCKBURN, PATRICK, a learned Professor of the Oriental languages, was a son of Cockburn of Langton, in the Merse, and educated at the University of St Andrews. After taking holy orders, he went to the University of Paris, where he taught the Oriental languages for several years. In 1551 and 1552 he published at Paris two religious works, which brought him under the suspicion of heresy, and compelled him to quit Paris. On his return to Scotland, he embraced the doctrines of the Reformation. He taught the languages for several years at St Andrews, and in 1555 published there some pious meditations on the Lord's Prayer. He was afterwards chosen minister of Haddington, being the first Protestant preacher in that place. He died, far advanced in years, in 1559. He left several manuscripts on subjects of Divinity, and some letters and orations, of which a treatise on the "Apostles' Creed" was published at London, 1561, 4to.

COLVILLE of Culross, THE FAMILY OF.—Of this ancient family, which deduces its descent from Philip de Colville of Oxenham, in Roxburgh, who lived in the 12th century, the first necessary to be here noticed was Sir James Colville, only son of Sir James Colville of Ochiltree, and grandson of Robert Colville, steward to Margaret, Queen of James III., who married Janet, second daughter of Sir Robert Douglas of Lochleven. He died in 1580, and was succeeded by his elder son, Sir James Colville of Easter Wemyss, who had served in the wars of France, under Henry the Great, with high reputation. He had a charter of Culross, Valleyfield, &c., erected into the temporal barony of Culross, 20th June 1589, and was created a Peer of Parliament, 20th January 1609, by the title of Lord Colville of Culross, with remainder to his heirs male whatsoever. His Lordship married first, Isabel, second daughter of Patrick, Lord Ruthven, by whom he had an only surviving son, Robert, and a daughter, Jean, who married Sir James Campbell of Lawers, and was mother of John, Earl of Loudon, Lord High Chancellor of Scotland. Lord Colville married secondly, Ellen Shaw, relict of Robert Moubray of Barmongie; and, dying in 1620, was succeeded by his grandson, James, second Lord Colville, who died without issue in 1640, when the title devolved upon his cousin, John Colville of Wester Crumvie, as third baron; but this gentleman did not assume the title, neither did his son, Andrew Colville of Kincardine, fourth baron, who was Professor of Divinity at Sedan. He was succeeded by his son, John, fifth baron, who also declined assuming the title—his successor likewise declining. John, seventh baron, an officer in the army, claimed the barony, but was refused on the ground that it was not on the roll at the time of the Union. He appealed, how-

ever, to the House of Lords, which came to a determination in his favour, 27th May 1723. Alexander, eighth baron, distinguished himself as a naval officer, and attained, in 1770, the rank of Vice-Admiral of the White. He married a daughter of the Earl of Kellie, but left no issue. He was succeeded by his brother, John, ninth baron. This nobleman was an officer in the army, and engaged constantly in active service. He left issue. John, tenth baron, Admiral of the White. He died without issue, and was succeeded by his nephew, Charles John Colville, eleventh baron, born in 1819, and succeeded to the barony in December 1849.

COLVILLE, ALEXANDER, a Scottish Episcopalian divine, of right fourth Lord Colville of Culross, was born near St Andrews in 1620. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where he took his degree of D.D., and was settled minister at Dysart. In early life he had been Professor of Theology in the University of Sedan, in France, under the patronage of the Reformed Churches in that country. Besides delivering lectures on theology, he also taught Hebrew in that seminary—the revival of the study of which language was much attended to by Protestants on the Continent. He wrote several pieces against the Presbyterians, all of which are now forgotten, except a humorous poem, entitled "The Scotch Hudibras," written in the manner of Butler. He died at Edinburgh in 1676.

COLVILL, GEORGE TWISLETON, Commander in the Royal Navy, a scion of an English branch of the ancient cavalier house of Colvill of Culross. The town is still connected in a nominal way with the Peerage by the Colvill family, originally of Easter Wemyss, in Fife. He was born in 1826, and entered the Royal Navy in 1839. He joined as a midshipman on board the *Talbot* in the spring of 1840, and in the same year was present at the bombardment of St Jean d'Acre, for which he received two medals. After further service, he was appointed Gunnery Lieutenant in the siege operations, and commanded a battery of the Naval Brigade before Sebastopol with great distinction, and was seized with Crimean fever, from which he was not expected to recover. He was also at the battle of Inkermann, for which he had a clasp. For his gallant conduct throughout he received an English and Turkish medal, and was created an officer of the Imperial Order of Medjidie. In the summer of 1856 he was appointed as commander to the *Camilla*, and sailed almost directly for China; and while there, in March 1859, he was appointed acting Captain of the *Niger* steam sloop, and he immediately afterwards went on a cruising expedition, which important service he so gallantly and successfully carried out that his despatch on the occasion was published by Government, accompanied by a letter from Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, urging his claims for

promotion. During the latter part of 1859, and the commencement of the year following, Colvill continued to be engaged in important duty in the China Seas, and then relieved the cruiser on the Japan station, whence it was his sad fate never to return. He was marked for promotion to the rank of Post Captain.

CONOLLY, ERSKINE, the brother of the biographer, was born at Craig on the 12th of June 1796. At the burgh school of his native town he received an ordinary elementary education, and was afterwards apprenticed to Mr William Cockburn, bookseller in Anstruther. He subsequently commenced business as a bookseller in the small town of Colinsburgh; but after a trial of several years, not having succeeded according to his expectations, he removed to Edinburgh, where he was employed as a clerk by Mr Thomas Megget, Writer to the Signet. At a future period he entered into partnership with Mr James Gillon, Writer and Messenger in Edinburgh; and after his partner's death, carried on the business on his own account. He died at Edinburgh on the 7th January 1843. Of highly sociable dispositions, and with talents of a superior order, E. Conolly was much beloved among a wide circle of friends. Unambitious of fame as a poet, though he frequently wrote verses, he never ventured on a publication. His popular song of "Mary Macneil" appeared in the *Edinburgh Intelligencer* of the 23d December 1840. It is much to be remarked for deep feeling and genuine tenderness:—

"The last gleam o' sunset in ocean was sinkin',
Owre mounta an' meadow land glintin'
fareweel,
An' thousands o' stars in the heavens were
blinkin'.
As bright as the een of sweet Mary Macneil,
A' glowin' wi' gladness, she leaned on her
lover,
Her een tellin' secrets she thought to eon-
ceal;
Aod fondly they waooder'd whaur nae might
discover
The tryst o' young Donald an' Mary Macneil.

Oh! Mary was modest, an' pure as the lily,
That dewdraps o' mornin' in fragrance re-
veal,
Nae fresh bloomin' flow'ret, on hill or in valley,
Could rival the beauty of Mary Macneil.
She moved, and the graces play'd sportive
around her;
She smiled, and the hearts of the caulddest
would thrill;
She sang, and the mavis cam' listenin' in
wonder,
To claim a sweet sister in Mary Macneil.

But ae bitter blast on its fair promise blawin',
Frae spring a' its beauty an' blossoms will
steal;
An' ae sudden blight on the gentle heart
fa'in',
Inflicts the deep wound nothing earthly can
heal.
The simmer saw Ronald on glory's path hiein'
The autumn, his coree on the red battle-
fel';

The winter, the maiden found heart-broken—
dye'n';
And spring spread the green turf owre Mary
Macneil!

CONSTABLE, ARCHIBALD, the most eminent publisher that Scotland has ever produced, was born February 24, 1775, at Kellie, parish of Carnbee, county of Fife. He was the son of Thomas Constable, overseer or land steward on the estate of the Earl of Kellie. He received all the education he ever got at the school of Carnbee. In 1788 he was apprenticed to Mr Peter Hill, bookseller in Edinburgh, the friend and correspondent of Burns. While he remained with Mr Hill, he assiduously devoted himself to acquiring a knowledge of old and scarce books, and particularly of the early and rare productions of the Scottish press. On the expiration of his apprenticeship he married a daughter of Mr David Willison, a respectable printer in Edinburgh, who assisted him in commencing business, which he did in 1795, in a small shop on the north side of the High Street of that city. In November of that year he issued the first of that series of sale catalogues of curious and rare books, which he continued for a few years to publish at intervals, and which attracted to his shop all the bibliographers and lovers of literature in the northern metropolis. Among the more eminent of these may be mentioned Mr Richard Heber, afterwards M.P. for the University of Oxford; Mr Alexander Campbell; Mr (afterwards Dr) Alexander Murray; Dr John Leyden; Mr (afterwards Sir) Walter Scott; Mr (now Sir) J. G. Dalrymple, and others, distinguished for a taste for Scottish literary and historical antiquities. Mr Constable's obliging manners, professional intelligence, personal activity, and prompt attention to the wishes of his visitors, recommended him to all who came in contact with him. Amongst the first of his publications of any importance were Campbell's "History of Scottish Poetry," Dalrymple's "Fragments of Scottish History," and Leyden's edition of the "Complaint of Scotland." In 1800 he commenced a quarterly work, entitled the "Farmer's Magazine," which, under the management of Mr Robert Brown of Markle, obtained a considerable circulation among agriculturists. In 1801 he became proprietor of the "Scots Magazine," commenced in 1793, and esteemed a curious repository of information regarding the history, antiquities, and traditions of Scotland. Dr Leyden, Dr A. Murray, and the late Mr Donald, advocate, were successively the editors of this periodical, which, on his bankruptcy, was discontinued. Mr Constable's reputation as a publisher may be said to have commenced with the appearance, in October 1802, of the first number of the *Edinburgh Review*. His conduct towards the conductors and contributors of that celebrated quarterly was at once discreet and liberal;

and to his business tact and straightforward deportment, next to the genius and talent of its projectors, may be attributed much of its subsequent success. In 1804 he admitted as a partner Mr Alexander Gibson Hunter of Blackness, after which the business was carried on under the firm of Archibald Constable & Co. In December 1808 he and his partner joined with Mr Charles Hunter and Mr John Park in commencing a general bookselling business in London, under the name of Constable, Hunter, Park, and Hunter; but this speculation not answering, was relinquished in 1811. On the retirement of Mr A. G. Hunter from the Edinburgh firm in the early part of the latter year, Mr Robert Cathcart of Drum, writer to the signet, and Mr Robert Cadell, then in Mr Constable's shop, were admitted partners. Mr Cathcart having died in November 1812, the latter remained his sole partner. In 1805 he commenced the "Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal," a work projected in concert with the late Dr Andrew Duncan. In the same year, in conjunction with Longman & Co. of London, he published the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," the first of that long series of original and romantic publications, in poetry and prose, which has immortalised the name of Walter Scott. In 1806 Mr Constable brought out, in five volumes, a beautiful edition of the works of Mr Scott, comprising the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," "Sir Tristrem," and a series of lyrical pieces. In 1807 he purchased the copyright of "Marmion," before a line of it was written, from Mr Scott for £1000. Before it was published, he admitted Mr Miller of Albermarle Street, and Mr Murray, then of Fleet Street, to a share in the copyright, each of these gentlemen having purchased a fourth. Amongst other works of importance published by him may be mentioned here Mr J. P. Wood's edition of "Douglas's Scottish Peerage," "Mr George Chalmers' Caledonia," and the "Edinburgh Gazetteer" in six volumes. In 1808 a serious disagreement took place between Mr Scott and Constable and Co., owing, it is understood, to some intemperate expression of Mr Constable's partner, Mr Hunter, which was not removed till 1813. In 1812 Mr Constable purchased the copyright and stock of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." When he became the proprietor, the fifth edition was too far advanced at press to admit of any material improvements being introduced into it; but as he saw that these were largely required, he originated the plan of the supplement to the later editions, which has enhanced to such an extent the value, the usefulness, and the celebrity of the work. In 1814 he brought out the first of the "Waverley Novels;" and as that wonderful series of romantic tales proceeded, he had not unfrequently the merit of suggesting subjects to their distinguished author, and of finding titles for more than

one of these memorable works; such, for example, was the case with "Rob Roy." In the same year he published Mr Scott's edition of "Swift's Works." Besides these publications, he brought out the philosophical works of Mr Dugald Stewart. He himself added something to the stock of Scottish historical literature. In 1810 he published, from an original manuscript, a quarto volume, edited by himself, entitled the "Chronicle of Fife, being the Diary of John Lamont of Newton, from 1649 to 1672;" and, in 1822, he wrote and published a "Memoir of George Heriot, Jeweller to King James, containing an Account of the Hospital founded by him at Edinburgh," suggested by the introduction of Heriot into the "Fortunes of Nigel," which was published during the spring of that year. He also published a compilation of the "Poetry contained in the Waverley Novels." In 1818, his first wife having died in 1814, Mr Constable married Miss Charlotte Neale, who survived him. In the autumn of 1821, in consequence of bad health, he had gone to reside in the neighbourhood of London, and his absence from Edinburgh and its cause are feelingly alluded to in the introductory epistle to the "Fortunes of Nigel," where Mr Constable is commended as one "whose vigorous intellect and liberal ideas had not only rendered his native country the mart of her own literature, but established there a court of letters, which commanded respect even from those most inclined to dissent from many of its canons." Indeed, his readiness in appreciating literary merit, his liberality in rewarding it, and the sagacity he displayed in placing it in the most favourable manner before the public, were universally acknowledged. In the summer of 1822 Mr Constable returned to Edinburgh, and in 1823 he removed his establishment to more splendid and commodious premises in Princes Street, which he had acquired by purchase from the connections of his second marriage. In that year he was included by the Government in a list of Justices of the Peace for the city of Edinburgh. In January 1826 the public was astonished by the announcement of the bankruptcy of his house, when his liabilities were understood to exceed £250,000. The year 1825 was rendered remarkable in Great Britain by an unusual rage for speculation, and the employment of capital in various schemes and projects under the name of joint-stock companies. At this period the concern of which the late Mr Constable was the leading partner, was engaged extensively in various literary undertakings, on some of which large profits had already been realised, while the money embarked in others, though so far successful, was still to be redeemed. Messrs Hurst, Robinson, & Co., the London agents of Constable's house, who were also large wholesale purchasers of the various publications which issued from the latter, had previously to this period acquired a great addition of capital

and stability, as well as experience in the publishing department, by the accession of Mr Thomas Hurst, formerly of the house of Messrs Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, as a partner. But the altogether unprecedented state of the times, the general demolition of credit, and the utter absence of all mercantile confidence, brought Messrs Hurst, Robinson, & Co., to a pause, and rendered it necessary to suspend payment of their engagements early in January 1826. Their insolvency necessarily led to that of Messrs Constable & Co., who, without having been engaged in any speculations extraneous to their own business, were thus involved in the commercial distress which everywhere surrounded them. Without entering into details, which would be unsuitable to a work like the present, it is sufficient to remark, that, in order to have recovered the concern in Edinburgh from the embarrassment of such a state of matters as that we have described, two conditions were indispensably necessary, viz., time, and the restoration of that commercial credit, without which business cannot be carried on. The liberal character of the late Mr Constable in his dealings with literary men, as well as with his brethren in trade, is well known. His outlay of capital, during the period in which he was engaged in business, tended much to raise the price of literary labour, not merely in Scotland, but throughout Great Britain. In the department of commercial enterprise, to which he was particularly devoted, and which, perhaps, no man more thoroughly understood, his life had been one uniform career of unceasing and meritorious exertion. In its progress and general results (however melancholy the conclusion), we believe it will be found, that it proved more beneficial to those who were connected with him in his literary undertakings, or to those among whom he lived, than productive of advantage to himself or to his family. In the course of his business, also, he had some considerable drawbacks to contend with. His partner, the late Mr Hunter of Blackness, on succeeding to his paternal estate, retired from business, and the amount of his share of the profits of the concern, subsequently paid over to his representatives, had been calculated on a liberal and perhaps over-sanguine estimate. The relieving the Messrs Ballantyne of their heavy stock, in order to assist Sir Walter Scott in the difficulties of 1813, must also have been felt as a considerable drag on the profits of the business. In the important consideration as to how far Messrs Constable & Co. ought to have gone in reference to their pecuniary engagements with Messrs Ballantyne, there are some essential considerations to be kept in view. Sir Walter's power of imagination, great rapidity of composition, the altogether unparalleled success of his writings as a favourite with the public, and his confidence in his own powers, were elements which exceeded the ordinary limits of cal-

ulation or control in such matters, and appear to have drawn his publishers farther into these engagements (certainly more rapidly) than they ought to have gone. Yet, with these and other disadvantages, great profits were undoubtedly realised, and had not such an extraordinary crisis as that of 1825-6 occurred, the concern, in a few years, would have been better prepared to encounter such a state of money matters as then prevailed in every department of trade. The disastrous circumstances of the time, and the overbearing demands of others, for the means of meeting and sustaining an extravagant system of expenditure, contributed to drag the concern to its ruin, rather than the impetuous and speculative genius of its leading partner. Mr Constable was naturally benevolent, generous, and sanguine. At a glance, he could see from the beginning to the end of a literary project, more clearly than he could always impart his own views to others; but his deliberate and matured opinion upon such subjects, among those who knew him, was sufficient to justify the feasibility or ultimate success of any undertaking which he approved. In the latter part of his career, his situation, as the most prominent individual in Scotland in the publishing world, as well as his extensive connection with literary men in both ends of the Island, together with an increasing family, led him into greater expense than was consistent with his own moderate habits, but not greater than that scale of living, to which he had raised himself, entitled him, and in some measure compelled him to maintain. It is also certain that he did not scrupulously weigh his purse when sympathy with the necessities or misfortunes of others called upon him to open it. In his own case, the fruits of a life of activity, industry, and exertion, were sacrificed in the prevailing wreck of commercial credit which overtook him in the midst of his literary undertakings, by which he was one of the most remarkable sufferers, and, according to received notions of worldly wisdom, little deserved to be the victim. At the time his bankruptcy took place, Mr Constable was meditating a series of publications, which afterwards came out under the title of "Constable's Miscellany of Original and Selected Works, in Literature, Art, and Science"—the precursor of that now almost universal system of cheap publishing, which renders the present an era of compilation and reprint rather than of original production. The Miscellany was his last project. Soon after its commencement he was attacked with his former disease, a dropsical complaint; and he died, July 21, 1827, in the fifty-third year of his age. He left several children by both his marriages. His frame was bulky and corpulent, and his countenance was remarkably pleasing and intelligent. The portrait taken by the late Sir Henry Raeburn is a most successful likeness of him. His manners were friendly and conciliating, although

he was subject to occasional bursts of anger. He is understood to have left memorials of the great literary and scientific men of his day.

COOK, Rev. GEORGE, D.D., was born at St Andrews in 1773. His education was conducted at the schools and colleges of his native city, at that time distinguished for the high literary character and the eminent men it produced, while his subsequent career fully showed how well he had availed himself of such opportunities of mental improvement. From the early period of boyhood, the studies of George Cook had been directed towards the Church, in which his family had considerable influence; and at the age of twenty-two he was ordained minister of Laurencekirk, Kincardineshire. On settling down into such a tranquil residence, the young divine did not resign himself either to rural indolence or literary epicurism; on the contrary, his studies were laborious, and directed to the highest interests of his sacred profession. It was while minister of Laurencekirk that he produced most of those works by which his fame was extended over the world of ecclesiastical literature. As an author, his first work, published in 1808, was "Illustrations of the General Evidence establishing Christ's Resurrection." His next, in 1811, was the "History of the Reformation," the most popular of all his works, until it was eclipsed by the more attractive productions on the same subject at a later period, and by writers possessing more ample opportunities of information, of whom we need scarcely mention the name of D'Aubigné. After this work in general ecclesiastical history, Dr Cook turned his attention to that part of it which concerned his own church and country, and published in 1815, the history of the "Church of Scotland from the Reformation to the Revolution," a work in which the research was of the most trying character, in so much as many of the materials were at that time in obscure, moth-eaten manuscripts, which have since been printed mainly through the public spirit of our antiquarian societies. In 1820 appeared his "Life of Principal Hill," and in 1822 his "View of Christianity." Such works naturally brought Dr Cook into the front rank of the most talented of his clerical brethren, and in church courts his opinions obtained that ascendancy to which they were so justly entitled. To these also were added the highest honorary distinctions which our primitive national Church can bestow. Thus, in 1825, he was Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and in the following year he was appointed a member of the Royal Commission for examining into the state of our Scottish Universities. He was also appointed dean of the Order of the Thistle, and one of his Majesty's chaplains. On the death of Dr Inglis, which occurred in 1834, the leadership of his party in the Church, which that eminent divine had so ably conducted, was, by universal choice,

accorded to Dr Cook. Always a situation of difficulty and trouble, even in the most quiescent periods of our Church's history, it was peculiarly so at that time; for the Moderate party, which Dr Cook headed, and that for so long a period had been in the ascendancy, had now lost its prestige; and in the Evangelical portion of the Church, already increased from a handful into an army, and backed by the popular suffrage, which had always inclined to it since the days of the solemn League and Covenant, was advancing with all the energy of a newly resuscitated cause, and giving certain promise that, at no distant day, it would recover the superiority which it had formerly enjoyed. Against such an onward tide, it was not wonderful if Dr Cook and his brethren were unable to make head, although they struggled bravely, and to the last. Consistently with the principles which he had adopted from the beginning, and advocated on every occasion, both as an author and as a divine, Dr Cook could not be expected to sympathise with the opposite party in their claims for the abolition of patronage, and the entire exemption of the Church from State control. Accordingly he contested every step of ground with a zeal and honesty equal to their own. At length the result took him as completely by surprise as it did the wisest politicians and profoundest calculators of the day. The memorable 18th of May 1843 occurred, on which the Disruption of the Kirk of Scotland took place; and when, after it had been confidently asserted that not even 20 ministers would abandon their livings, nearly 500 rose from their places in the General Assembly, bade a final farewell to the Established Church, with which they could no longer conscientiously agree, and departed to form, at whatever sacrifice or risk, a Church more consistent with their principles. We may imagine the effect of this step on the affectionate heart of the leader of the Moderates. The labours of his past public life were thus destroyed by a single stroke, and while history recorded the calamitous event, he must have guessed that it would reproach him as one of the chief causes of the evil. And besides, in that departing train, whose self-sacrificing devotedness he was well disposed to acknowledge, how many were there whom he revered for their commanding talents, and loved for their piety and worth, but who were now lost for ever to the Church with which he was identified, and whom he must henceforth meet or pass by as ministers of a rival and hostile cause. Such to Dr Cook was the Disruption; and although his own party exonerated him from blame, while his Church still continued as before to be directed by his counsels, the rest of his life was clouded by the recollection of an event which the best men, whether of the Free or the Established Church, will never cease to regret. The latter years of Dr Cook's life were spent in St Andrews, where he had been appointed to the chair of Moral

Philosophy in its University, in the room of Dr Chalmers, when the latter was called to Edinburgh. Here his end was sudden, his death having been instantaneous, occasioned by the rupture of a blood-vessel, while he was walking in the Kirk Wynd on his way to the College Library. This melancholy event occurred in the forenoon of the 13th May 1845. It is much to be regretted that a man of such talent and worth should as yet have found no biographer among the many who, while he lived, availed themselves of his counsels, and were proud to be numbered among his friends. It is not yet too late.

COOK, WALTER, W.S., was born in Fife in the year 1777. During a long life—for Mr Cook had attained his 85th year—his career was one of constant energy and usefulness. Joining his profession in 1801, he very soon took a prominent place in the Society of Writers to the Signet, and during the 60 years which have since elapsed, he maintained a high position as a man of business and as a Christian gentleman. Mr Cook took an active part in the management of various charitable institutions of Edinburgh, which received from him good counsel, unwearied zeal, and untiring energy. A vacancy having occurred in the Collectorship of the Widows' Fund of the Writers to the Signet in 1828, Mr Cook was appointed to that office, which he held with great credit to himself and advantage to the fund. He was also an original trustee and treasurer to Donaldson's Hospital, and always took a deep interest in the management of that institution. An ardent supporter of the Established Church of Scotland, Mr Cook was a member of the General Assembly for no fewer than sixty-two consecutive years. During the last sitting of the Assembly he had just recovered from a severe illness; but, anxious to perform his duty, he went to the Assembly Hall, on entering which the members rose up in a body to receive their aged brother, whose appearance there was quite unexpected. A higher tribute of respect could not well have been paid to him. Although much absorbed in his professional pursuits, Mr Cook mingled in society; and, by a wide circle of friends, his talents and his good humour were highly appreciated. He will be truly mourned by all who knew him, as a thoroughly upright man, a useful citizen, and a sincere friend. Mr Cook died at Edinburgh in 1862.

CORSTORPHINE, ALEXANDER, of Pittowie, in the county of Fife, and of Broadchapel in Dumfriesshire, J.P., was born at Kingsbarns on the 10th March 1799. He served for some time in the Royal Navy, and afterwards as a commander in the service of the hon. East India Company. On the 3d September 1851 he married Isabella, daughter of Alex. Flint, Esq. of Broadchapel, and has issue two sons and two daughters. Captain Corstorphine is the only son of the late John Corstorphine, Esq. of Kingsbarns House, by Isabella Johnston,

his wife, and grandson of Alexander Corstorphine, Esq., portioner of Kingsbarns parish, by Penelope Carstairs, his wife. Since his marriage he has lived almost constantly at Kingsbarns House, fulfilling his duties as a magistrate, a guardian of the poor, an heritor, and a country gentleman.

COWPER, of Stenton.—A family of the name of Cowper have occupied the same farm on the Abercrombie estate in Fife for more than three hundred years, and it is of this family that Cowper, the poet of Olney, thus writes to Mrs Courtenay, one of his friends :—"While Pitcairne whistles for his family estate in Fifehire, he will do well if he will sound a few notes for me. I am originally of the same shire, and a family of my name is still there."

COX, HENRY, sometime commander of the Coast-guard at St Andrews, afterwards residing in Elie, was born in October 1793, is maternally related to the families of the celebrated Sir Francis Drake and Sir John Williams, the latter of whom held the surveyorship of the Navy from 22d June 1765 until 12th December 1784. This officer entered the Navy on the 28th January 1805 as first-class volunteer on board the *Circe*, 32 guns, Captains Jonas Rose, Joseph Spear, and Hugh Pigot. He next served from November 1807 until November 1812, nearly the whole time as a midshipman, in the *Implacable*, 74, Captains Thomas Byam Martin, George Cockburn, and Joshua Rowley Watson, under the first of whom we find him taking part, 26th August 1808, in a gallant action with the Russian 74 gun-ship *Sewolod*, which was completely silenced, and in the end, with the assistance of the *Centaur* 74, flag-ship of Sir Samuel Hood, captured and burnt in sight of the whole Russian fleet near Rogerswick, after a total loss to the enemy of 303 men, and to the *Implacable* individually of six men killed and 26 wounded. He also served on the siege of Cadiz; and on next joining the *Pelican* of 18 guns and 101 men, Captain John Fordyce Maples, was present, 14th August 1813, in a spirited conflict of forty-five minutes, which rendered captive to the British, whose loss amounted to two men killed and five wounded, the American sloop *Argus* of 20 guns and 122 men, six of whom were killed and 18 wounded. For his gallant conduct on that occasion, Mr Cox, after a servitude of some months in the President 38, Captains Francis Mason and Archibald Duff, on the Irish station, was awarded a Lieutenant's commission on the 3d February 1815. He obtained an appointment in the Coast-guard on the 18th June 1831; and on 8th October 1844 was transferred to the command of the *Lapwing*, revenue vessel. For his great exertions in saving life and property when commanding the Coast-guard Station at St Andrews, Lieutenant Cox received a gold and silver medal from the Royal National Institution, the thanks of both the Universities of the city, the honorary freedom of the town, the

thanks in two instances of the Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council, and more than thirty acknowledgments from various Insurances Companies and other institutions; and was also presented with a splendid sword by a body of underwriters. He married, in 1817, Miss Mary Foote of Kingsbridge, county of Devon, by whom he has issue seven children.

CRAIK, GEORGE LILLIE, LL.D., a literary writer, was born in Fifehire in 1798. He is the son of the Rev. William Craik. At the University of St Andrews he went through the usual course of a divinity student for the Church of Scotland, but never entered the ministry. Soon after the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge was formed, Mr Craik wrote for it the "Pursuit of Knowledge under Difficulties," which was one of the works forming part of the "Library of Entertaining Knowledge." Though appearing anonymously, this work established its author's reputation as a writer of extensive and varied acquirements. To the "Penny Cyclopædia," Mr Craik contributed some of the most valuable articles in history and biography. In 1839 he became editor of the "Pictorial History of England," writing himself all those parts of the work which relate to religion, laws, literature, and industry. His principal works, besides those referred to, are—"Sketches of the History of Literature and Learning in England from the Norman Conquest," "History of British Commerce from the Earliest Times," "Spencer and his Poetry," "Bacon: his Writings and his Philosophy," "Outlines of the History of the English Language," "The English of Shakespeare," and "The Romance of the Peerage"—the last being one of the most instructive and interesting books which have appeared during the present century. In all his writings, Dr Craik exhibits the same laborious research, accuracy, and capacity to explain, in clear and graceful language, subjects of a recondite character, and a most anxious desire to aid as far as he can in improving the education and habits of his countrymen. Dr Craik is at present Professor of History and English Literature in the Queen's College, Belfast, and is engaged on an enlarged and corrected edition of his "History of English Literature."

CRAIK, Rev. JAMES, D.D., was born at Kennoway, in the county of Fife, at the end of the year 1801. He is the second son of the late Rev. William Craik, and a younger brother of the celebrated George Lillie Craik, LL.D., a literary writer, and present Professor of History and English Literature in the Queen's College, Belfast. He received the rudiments of his education under the tuition of his father, and at an early period manifested considerable powers, and made good progress in those branches of education forming a necessary preparation for the ministry. Having completed his preparatory studies, Mr Craik entered the

University of St Andrews, and passed with honour to the Divinity College, then presided over by Principal Haldane. At College, Mr Craik took a first place, both as a linguist and as a mathematician; and although we are unaware whether he has continued his mathematical reading, we know that he has ever since devoted a large portion of his leisure to philological studies, and that he is at this hour one of the best Greek scholars in the Church of Scotland. Having completed his theological curriculum, Mr Craik was licensed to preach the Gospel in 1827; and in 1832, having received a presentation to the church and parish of Scone, he was ordained to that charge. He afterwards accepted of a presentation to Glasgow, and became minister of St George's Church in that city, where he still discharges, with high acceptability, the important duties of the ministerial office. In 1844 he received the degree of D.D. from the University of St Andrews. Dr Craik, since 1845, has been convener of the sub-committee for managing the Glasgow Normal School, or training College, in connection with the Church of Scotland. For six years (1851-6) he was convener of the General Assembly's Sabbath School Committee, and for six years (1856-62) Convener of the General Assembly's Committee on Foreign Missions. He was elected Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in 1863; and in 1864, as retiring Moderator, preached in the High Church, Edinburgh, before Her Majesty's Lord High Commissioner, at whose request his sermon was published. Dr Craik has also published "Lecture on Speculative Faith," in a volume containing lectures addressed to "A Young Men's Christian Association;" "A Sermon on Cruelty to Animals;" "Separate Sermons on several Passages of Scripture" (Psalms xxx., 4; John xv., 16; 2d Cor. iii., 18); and "Concluding Address to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland of 1863." Dr Craik's pulpit appearances are marked by simplicity, earnestness, and fervour; and he has attained no small degree of popularity in the city of Glasgow. The subject of Dr Craik's discourse at the opening of the General Assembly was "Progress;" and that it was of no common order is shown by the Lord High Commissioner's request that it might be published. As a specimen of the Doctor's style, we quote his peroration, which is as follows:—"With no feeling antagonistic to progress, and occupying no isolated position, the Church, thus vigorous and safe, may diffuse an elevating influence over every pursuit to which the exertions of man ought to be devoted. Abstract speculation, practical enterprise, profound erudition, artistic skill, may all receive from the Church impulse and direction. Material science, so rich in its results—political science, so wavering and uncertain—the science of mind and of morals, so fluctuating in the authority to which its theories attain

—instead of seeking separation from the Church that they may marshal their forces in fierce hostility, and strive to demolish the massive and lofty edifice—may be evermore pervaded by the light of the fire which the Church keeps burning, and may bend with a yet more reverential homage to the beneficent influence which she claims. To promote a progress which is really perpetual advancement in that *large life*, which shall have its perfect development in *life for evermore*, let there be eager, combined, and unrelaxing efforts. Never was the world in a state of preparation more admirably adapted for its successful pursuit. By material advancement, so vast and diversified have the habits, feelings, and purposes by which character is formed been largely affected. All human power, in its measureless activities, has been awakened throughout the most cultivated races in every quarter of the globe. These mighty energies must be rightly governed—their irregular violence repressed—their restrained strength directed to purposes by which the higher interests of humanity may be promoted. To secure such progress, let the Christian Church faithfully devote her commanding influence—fervent in prayer—firm in conviction—clinging with inflexible resolution to the truth, and exerting in a candid and far-seeing, but a fearless spirit, her legitimate power as the minister of God; and then, not in any single nation, but abroad over all the world in which Christianity shall have vindicated claims to a triumphant supremacy, abundant confirmation will be found of the assertion that 'the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.'

CRAIK, Rev. HENRY, of Bristol, was born in Haddingtonshire in the year 1805. He is the youngest son of the late Rev. William Craik, of Kennoway, in Fifeshire, and brother to George Lilly Craik, LL.D., of Belfast, and Rev. James Craik, D.D., of Glasgow. After being educated by his father at home, he proceeded to the University of St Andrews, where he completed a course of Philosophy and Theology with great success. He was brought up with the view of becoming a minister of the Church of Scotland, but never subscribed the articles, although substantially agreeing with the doctrines there contained. In the year 1826 he went to England, and was for some time engaged as tutor in a gentleman's family. Whilst thus occupied he regularly preached in a small chapel near Teignmouth. It was at this period that he became acquainted with a young German minister, who has since acquired a world-wide reputation as a philanthropist—the Rev. George Müller—founder and director of the remarkable Orphan Houses on Ashley Down, Bristol, where 1150 children are boarded, educated, and entirely provided for. This acquaintance soon ripened into friendship, and in the year 1832, Mr Craik and Mr Müller proceeded to Bristol for the purpose

of taking the joint oversight of a body of Christians in that city. Ever since that period—about thirty years ago—Mr Craik has continued to minister to a congregation at present numbering about a thousand persons. His ministry has proved increasingly acceptable and useful—and he is much followed as an eloquent and popular preacher. In the religious world, Mr Craik stands high as a learned divine. The present Dean of Canterbury, Dr Alford, the well-known author of the Critical Greek Testament, characterises him as “one of the first Non-conformist Biblical Scholars of the day.” The numerous publications which have issued from his pen may be referred to, as furnishing ample evidence of his exact and extensive learning. Mr Craik’s work on “The Hebrew Language; its History and Characteristics,” is a very instructive and valuable book. Possessing as he does a rare knowledge of that ancient tongue, anything he might write on a subject with which he is so familiar must amply repay perusal. Accordingly the work referred to affords a vast amount of valuable information. It is quoted with warm approval by the Rev. G. H. Scrivener, the learned editor of many works on the criticism of the Greek Testament, who styles it “a scholastic and useful work.” The amended translations of Old Testament passages it contains are extremely important. His pamphlet on the “Revision of our English Bible” also deserves notice. The present age is one of extreme views on this subject. One section of the Church extols the authorised version as immaculate, and condemns every attempt at improvement. Another party favours wholesale and fundamental change. Mr Craik, as a Christian and a philosopher, advocates a middle course. After lucidly pointing out that a fundamental change is uncalled for, he reminds the reader that Biblical learning has made immense progress since the time of King James, and proves, in the most unanswerable manner, that the Christian world is entitled to the benefit of that progress. Mr Craik’s works are generally characterised by philosophical thought, as well as imaginative and descriptive power. They are pervaded also by that Christian charity which “thinketh no evil,” and one leading idea is uppermost throughout, that of the intellectual and social omnipotence of Christianity. The following is a correct list of his works:—“Principia Hebraica: an easy Introduction to the Hebrew Language;” “The Hebrew Language, its History and Characteristics: including Improved Renderings of Select Passages in our authorised Translation of the Old Testament;” “Hints and Suggestions on the proposed Revision of our English Bible;” “The Distinguishing Characteristics and Essential Relationships of the leading Languages of Asia and Europe;” “New Testament Church Order” (five lectures); “The Popery of Protestantism,” a lecture; “An Amended Translation of the Epistle to the Hebrews, with Notes”;

“Brief Reply to certain Misrepresentations contained in ‘Essays and Reviews,’” second edition; “Pastoral Letters,” third edition enlarged; “The Authority of Scripture considered in relation to Christian Union,” a lecture.

CRAWFURD, The Right Hon. Lady MARY LINDSAY, of Crawford Priory, near Cupar. She was sister of George Lindsay Crawford, Earl of Crawford, and Earl Lindsay, who died in 1808 without issue. At his death, Lady Mary succeeded him in his estates. Her Ladyship, in the hey-day of youth, is said to have been more than usually handsome, and to have retained her good looks down to a late period of life. Her mind was of a masculine order; her spirit high, and her temper perhaps not one of the best disciplined. As is common in most noble houses, the family estate fell to her brother, the heir to the title, and her patrimony was so slender as barely to yield a subsistence. By the death of the Earl without issue, she found herself suddenly raised to affluence, and the owner of two extensive entailed estates—the management of which, and the regulation of her domestic matters, formed the occupation of her after life. One of her movements in her new sphere was to enlarge, or rather re-build, the manor house, to give its exterior the appearance of a monastic building; and by fitting up a spacious Gothic hall, with ornaments appropriate to those feudal times, on which she looked back with a feeling of religious veneration. A profound respect for her long ancestral line was one of her ruling passions; and as she regarded the other Five families who were not allied to her house as so many parvenus, few, if any, of them were ever honoured with her particular notice. Another reason for her eschewing the society of the other gentry was, her love of flattery and adulation—a sort of incense that is ever most plentifully served up by menials and other dependant inferiors, with whom she was accordingly always surrounded. Suspicion being one of her strongest propensities, those about her had ever a precarious hold of her favour. To procure information, she had recourse to espionage, and encouraged those in her employment to act as spies on each other, which gave rise on their part to intrigues and plots, as diversified as any that could mark the annals of the Court of an absolute Sovereign. Much of her time was daily spent in taking evidence of their supposed delinquencies, in examining and cross-examining—so that any one looking in might have deemed her audience room a police court. The precognitions or notes taken on these occasions were handed to her law agent as the foundations of these countless law-suits, which often ran the whole curriculum of the Sheriff Court, the Session, and the House of Lords. With the view of curbing the supposed irregularities of her dependants, and protecting her premises, a band of policemen were at one time brought

from Edinburgh. In the event of any one at the Priory on business not going into her humours, the bell was rung for one of the policemen, to whom she gave orders to conduct the visitor out of the house, and see him forth of the avenue. For a few years before her death, passing much of her time in Italy and among foreigners (whose superior politeness she used to extol), and having adopted the plan of hiring her servants by the month, her litigious tendencies were kept in check. Cut off from the society of her equals, much of her time, and a large share of her money, were spent on favourites, chiefly of the canine, feline, and deer kind. The first species were nursed in the downy lap of ease—were often seen clothed, not indeed in purple and fine linen, but in scarlet cloth surtouts, and fared sumptuously every day. In a sealed paper of instructions, opened after her death, were found directions about her own interment, and the disposal of certain of these pet quadrupeds—a few of which were, on the demise of their mistress, ordered to be shot with pistols, and the remainder to be gifted to such of the county gentry as would engage to keep them in a way befitting their education and rank. After her accession of fortune, more hands than one are said to have been offered her; but she preferred the freedom and influence of a life of single blessedness. In her politics—an aristocrat of the highest stamp—she was guided, as in many other things, by whim, having at one election for the Cupar Burghs strenuously backed the Lord Advocate against the family of Airhe, and at the next as stoutly supported Sir Ralph Anstruther. Lady Mary was succeeded in her estates by James Carr Boyle, Earl of Glasgow; and James Lindsay, Earl of Ealcarres, had the dignities of Earl of Crawford and the older barony of Lindsay adjudged to him by the House of Lords on the 11th August 1848, whereby he succeeds as 24th Earl of Crawford, and takes rank as the Premier Earl in the Union Roll.

CRICHTON, DAVID MAITLAND MAKGILL, of Rankelour, was born at Rankelour in March 1801. His Christian names may serve as a register of his genealogy. By his father, Colonel Maitland, he was descended from the Lauderdale family. Through his grandmother, the Hon. Margaret Makgill of Rankelour, the name of Crichton represents him as heir of line to Viscount Frendraught, Lord Crichton, whose daughter was the wife of Sir James Makgill of 1665. By his mother, Makgill Crichton was nearly related to the Johnstons of Lathrisk. But it was the personal qualities and actings of David Maitland Makgill Crichton, and not his ancestral connections, which commend him to honourable mention. As a younger son he studied for the bar, and passed as advocate in 1822. His professional practice as an advocate was short; for it was not in that direction that his energies were to be called out. It was in the great Church questions of Scotland

that the spirit and strength of the man were to be employed. His elder brother died, and he succeeded to the heritage of Rankelour, whereby he secured the leisure of a country gentleman. He married Miss Hog of Newhston, and during their short wedded life he was impressed by those solemn views of sacred things which ever after moulded his character. Scotland, under Chalmers, was entering upon one of those great religious revolutions which in every age have left their mark upon her national history. Maitland Makgill Crichton threw himself into the movement with all the zeal of an earnest man, and continued to the end of his life to devote all his powers to the cause. It was in this attitude that he was known to his countrymen. Zealous in church extension he was not less ardent in maintaining non-intrusion, and the spiritual independence of the Church. Throughout Scotland he travelled, visiting every town, village, and almost every rural parish, and stirring the hearts of thousands by his powerful pleadings. It was in the interest of the same high principles that he contested in 1837 the representation of the St Andrews district of burghs in Parliament with Mr Edward Ellice and Mr Johnstone of Rennyhill. He lost the election only by the narrow majority of 29. Great principles have often unexpected issues. Maitland Makgill Crichton, when he was battling for the great principles of the Church of Scotland, never dreamed of that Church being broken up. But when the Church in the contest was led on step by step until she was brought up to the Disruption, Makgill Crichton was in the front ranks of those who recognised it as an inevitable event, and who set themselves to organise the Free Church of Scotland. To the service of this Church he devoted his thoughts and his efforts up to the period of his death. One of the last public services in which Makgill Crichton was engaged was the succouring of Dr Adam Thomson of Coldstream. Dr Thomson had laboured with effort, and embarked all his means to obtain a cheap-priced Bible for his countrymen. He succeeded in his enterprise, but it was at his own cost and pecuniary ruin. He was drifting "like a disabled and dismantled ship to the bleak shore of a cheerless old age," when Mr Crichton came to the rescue, and pleading the cause on many platforms, succeeded in mitigating the pecuniary disaster, and in cheering the last days of Dr Thomson. Such were the services in which Makgill Crichton was publicly and extensively known. In private life he was valued for his kindness and willingness to oblige, and was throughout a great part of Fife spoken of as the poor man's friend. Mr Crichton was twice married. His second wife was Esther, daughter of Dr Coventry of Shanille, Professor of Agriculture. At length the vigour of his constitution broke down under his many labours. The incessant strain had promoted complicated organic disease. At the early age of fifty

years, Makgill Crichton died at his own home somewhat suddenly, as he himself desired, and with an humble yet firm faith in Christ. His remains lie buried in the family burial ground in Monimail. Shortly after his death, a memoir of Mr Crichton, prepared by the Rev. J. W. Taylor, of the Free Church, Flisk and Creich, was published by Constable. Some years later, a statue in memory of Mr Crichton was erected in Cupar. It stands overlooking the Railway Bridge, which his energetic exertions forced reluctant Directors to erect in the place of a level crossing. He was succeeded by the elder son by his first wife, Charles Juhan Maitland Makgill Crichton of Rankellour, who was born on the 15th May 1828. He married, on the 24th Dec. 1851, Anna Campbell Jarvis, daughter of the late James R. Jarvis, Lieutenant, R.N., Colonial Secretary, and member of the Supreme Council for the island of Tobago; and dying 22d January 1858, left issue—David Maitland Makgill Crichton, Esq. of Rankellour, a minor, born 24th March 1854.

CRICHTON, JAMES, styled "The Admirable," from his extraordinary endowments both mental and physical, was the son of Robert Crichton of Elioick, Lord Advocate of Scotland in the reigns of Queen Mary and James VI., and was born in the Castle of Cluny, Perthshire, in 1557, or, according to some accounts, in 1560. He received the rudiments of his education at Perth school, and completed his studies at the University of St Andrews, where he took his degree of M.A. at the age of fourteen. Before he was twenty, he had mastered the whole circle of the sciences, and could speak and write ten different languages besides his own. He also excelled in riding, dancing, fencing, painting, singing, and playing on all sorts of instruments. On leaving College he went abroad to improve himself by travel. On his arrival at Paris, in compliance with a custom of the age, he affixed placards on the gates of the University, challenging the professors and learned men of the city to dispute with him in all the branches of literature, art, and science, and offering to give answers in any of the following languages, viz., Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic, Greek, Latin, Spanish, French, Italian, English, Dutch, Flemish, and Slavonic, and either in prose or verse, at the option of his antagonist. On the day appointed three thousand auditors assembled. Fifty masters proposed to him the most intricate questions, and with singular accuracy he replied to them all in the language they required. Four celebrated doctors of the Church then ventured to dispute with him; but he refuted every argument they advanced. A sentiment of terror mingled itself with the admiration of the assembly. They conceived him to be Antichrist! This famous exhibition lasted from nine o'clock in the morning till six at night. At the conclusion, the President expressed, in the

most flattering terms, their high sense of his talents and erudition, and amid the acclamations of all present, bestowed on him a diamond ring with a purse of gold. It was on this occasion he was first saluted with the proud title of "The Admirable Crichton." During the interval between giving the challenge and the day for accepting it, we are told that, so far from preparing himself by study, he had devoted his time almost entirely to amusements. The day after the disputation he attended a public tilting match in the Louvre, and, in presence of the princes of France and a great many ladies, bore away the ring fifteen times, and "broke as many lances on the Saracen." Crichton afterwards appeared at Rome, and disputed in presence of the Pope, when he again astonished and delighted the audience by the universality of his attainments. He next went to Venice, where, becoming acquainted with Aldus Manutius, the younger, he inscribed to him one of the four little Latin poems, which are all that remain to prove the poetical powers of this "prodigy of nature," as he was styled by Imperialis. Having been presented to the Doge and Senate, he made an oration before them of surpassing eloquence. Here also he disputed on the most difficult subjects before the most eminent literati of that city. He arrived in Padua in the month of March 1581. The professors of that university assembled to do him honour; and on being introduced to them, he made an extemporary poem in praise of the city, the university, and the persons present, after which he sustained a disputation with them for six hours, and at the conclusion delivered an unpremeditated speech in praise of ignorance, to the astonishment of all who heard him. He subsequently offered to point out before the same university the innumerable errors in the philosophy of Aristotle, and to expose the ignorance of his commentators, as well as to refute the opinions of certain celebrated mathematicians, and that in the common logical method, or by numbers or mathematical figures, and by a hundred different kinds of verses; and we are assured that he performed that stupendous task to the admiration of every one. After defeating in disputation a famous philosopher named Archangelus Mercenarius, he proceeded to Mantua, where he challenged in fight a gladiator, or prize-fighter, who had foiled the most expert fencers in Europe, and had already slain three persons that had entered the lists with him in that city. On this occasion the Duke and his whole court were spectators of the combat. Crichton encountered his antagonist with so much dexterity and vigour that he ran him through the body in three different places, of which wounds he immediately expired. The victor generously bestowed the prize, 1500 pistoles, on the widows of the men who had been killed by the gladiator. The Duke of Mantua, struck with his talents and acquirements, appointed him tutor to his son,

Vincentio di Gonzaga, a prince of turbulent disposition and licentious manners. For the entertainment of his patron he composed a comedy, described as a sort of ingenious satire on the follies and weaknesses of mankind, in which he himself personated fifteen characters. But his career was drawing to a close. One night during the festivity of the Carnival in July 1582, or 1583, while he rambled about the streets playing upon the guitar, he was attacked by six persons in masks. With consummate skill he dispersed his assailants, and disarmed their leader, who, pulling off his mask, begged his life, exclaiming, "I am the prince, your pupil!" Crichton immediately fell upon his knees, and presenting his sword to the prince, expressed his sorrow for having lifted it against him, saying that he had been prompted by self-defence. The dastardly Gonzaga, inflamed with passion at his discomfiture, or mad with wine, immediately plunged the weapon into his heart. Thus prematurely was cut off "The Admirable Crichton." Some accounts declare that he was killed in the thirty-second year of his age; but Imperialis asserts that he was only in his twenty-second year at the time of his death, and this fact is confirmed by Lord Buchan. His tragical end excited a great and general lamentation. According to Sir Thomas Urquhart, the whole court of Mantua went for nine months into mourning for him; innumerable were the epitaphs and elegies that were stuck upon his hearse; and portraits of him, in which he was represented on horseback with a sword in one hand, and a book in the other, were multiplied in every quarter. Such are the romantic details which are given of the life of this literary phenomenon. Dr Kippis, in the *Biographia Britannica*, was the first to call in question the truth of the marvellous stories related of him. But Mr Patrick Fraser Tytler, in his *Life of Crichton*, published in 1823, has adduced the most satisfactory evidence to establish the authenticity of the testimonies and authorities on which the statements regarding Crichton rest.

CUNNINGHAME, LORD, a landowner in the west of Fife, and an eminent judge of the Court of Session, who, during sixteen years so ably filled the judgment seat, was educated at Glasgow College, where the author of the "Pleasures of Hope," then a student there, assisted him in his studies. He early imbibed Liberal opinions. In a letter supplying information for the biography of Campbell, and printed in Dr Beattie's life of the poet, Lord Cunninghame says of himself, referring to the year 1797:—"By this time I had been placed in the office of a writer to the signet, receiving the practical education thought by my friends to be an essential preparation for the bar, and I believe Campbell had hardly any acquaintance in Edinburgh but myself." He was unable to find for his illustrious friend occupation in the humbled department of a copyist in the office where he himself

laboured, because it was so full of young men who had the advantage over the poet of having received a professional education. But, with characteristic kindness, he procured for the then obscure and sadly helpless youth, who two years afterwards was to be famous, employment as an engrosser in the Register House. Mr Cunninghame passed as advocate in the year 1807. He had previously made the acquaintance of Brougham, then practising at the Scotch bar, and their intimacy was kept up to the last. He speedily obtained extensive practice as a junior counsel, a success to which his previous thorough training in business, his popular manners, and the despatch with which he prepared the written pleadings of those days, greatly contributed. As a counsel he had a clear apprehension, great natural sagacity, and uncommon powers of application to work. Indifferent to elaboration in form, style, or expression, he was yet in whatever he wrote always singularly distinct and forcible. Having purchased the estate of Duloch, he became an agricultural improver, having ever taken a great interest in country affairs, of which he possessed an intimate knowledge. In the west of Fife there was at that period the congenial society of a knot of Whigs, who kept alive and promoted Liberal opinions when the political horizon was dark around. No one was more useful and influential than Mr Cunninghame in the public business of the district. In that quarter his popularity has always been great, and his services highly appreciated. When Liberal movements began in Edinburgh he zealously assisted in their progress, and though not one of the peculiarly gifted geniuses whose captivating eloquence did so much to forward the cause, he was one of those whose part in the movement, though less conspicuous, was of infinite value in counsel and arrangement. On the formation of Lord Grey's Government, he accepted the office of Senior Advocate-Depute, to exchange it in a few months for the Sheriffship of Moray, the earliest judicial appointment in Scotland which the Ministry had to bestow. Though his steady Liberal principles had thus recommended him to the favour of the triumphant Whigs, yet he never became personally obnoxious to political opponents, such was the suavity of his manner and the acknowledged kindness of his disposition, with a certain *bonhomie* peculiarly attractive. Among the incidental public services in which he was engaged, it may be mentioned that he was a member of two important commissions—that for inquiring into municipal corporations, and that known as the law commission, and he took an active part in both. In 1835 he became Solicitor-General, and acting under Mr Murray as Lord Advocate, the Melbourne Government could not have had more valuable law officers to inform them of the advanced state of public opinion in Scotland, and of their true policy in meeting it. The nomination of the members of the Religious

Instruction Commission, upon which Voluntary principles were represented, to the dismay of the Establishment, was perhaps a fruit of the change. In 1837 Mr Cunningham was raised to the bench. He gained a great reputation as an Outer House Judge by the general soundness of his judgments, his unwearied application to his duties, and quick despatch of the causes brought before him. Without being a profound lawyer, his knowledge was at command, and no one could excel him in disentangling the complexities of the ordinary run of cases which came into court, and taking sound practical views, which served to place his judgments on a firm footing. His courtesy and indulgence to those who pleaded before him, and his easy and familiar manner—on which, however, he never permitted any one unduly to presume—made him a favourite with all classes of practitioners. There is no profession, perhaps, in which peculiar and totally distinct gifts or inherent faculties have more room for their development than the law. One man is a great orator, and gains forensic victory after victory during the time when his brethren are proclaiming—and proclaiming with truth—to an incredulous unprofessional public that he is no lawyer. Another seems a dreamer absorbed in some transcendental speculations totally apart from this world, but we are told that he has kept a firm grasp in his mind of some leading principle—it may be in conveyancing, or in contracts of indemnity—which has given stability and the right direction to the whole practice and tenor of that department of the law. We have alluded to general practical sagacity rather than abstract law as the prevailing character in Cunningham's judicial labours, and we may attribute it to the prevalence of this character, combined with the strongly political tone of his mind, that he made an admirable Judge in all constitutional questions—a class of questions with which it is remarkable that very profound "lawyers," according to the technical use of the term, often make great havoc. Among other opportunities of showing his powers in this department, it was his fortune while a Lord Ordinary to have the responsibility of deciding in the first instance some of the most important of the Church questions which led to the Disruption. Although naturally the party to whose claims his decisions were inimical might have both felt and spoken bitterly in the heat of litigation, we believe that were they now, after more than twenty years, to go back to the admirable notes by which his judgments were explained, they would admit the constitutional soundness of the opinions expressed in them, and feel the maintenance of such principles a guarantee for the security of their own altered position. It was remarked at the time that the matter of Sir James Graham's celebrated letter to the Church of Scotland was to be found in Lord Cunningham's interlocutors. On the death of Lord

Jeffrey, early in 1850, Lord Cunningham was removed to the Inner House, where his labours, however responsible, were less constant and harassing than those of a Lord Ordinary. He had, however, before this event, met with a very severe accident, which, after much suffering, rendered him lame for life. Though he partly recovered from the shock it gave to his constitution, the loss of his wonted exercise and out-door enjoyment undermined his health, while the infirmity of increasing deafness, impairing his powers of usefulness on the bench, obliged him to retire in 1853.

CURRIE, ANDREW, of Glassmount, merchant in Kirkcaldy, died in October 1859, much respected. He was born in 1802, and died in his fifty-eighth year. During the whole of his active life Mr Currie's fortunes were cast in his native district, and his death, though not unlooked for, carried regret into a wide circle of friends. Mr Currie, we believe, was the architect of his own fortune, his first beginning in business life having been made under no great advantages, but the reverse; nevertheless, by energy and perseverance, he was enabled some time before his death to reach a very independent position. He purchased the estate of Glassmount, which he immediately set about improving upon a very liberal scale. His desire was to be no laggard among the skilled agriculturists around him. With this view the lands were thoroughly drained and improved, and a steading designed, embracing every improvement suggested by experience. It had been decreed, however, that he was never to see this last finished; for, shortly after the erecting of it was commenced, he was seized with the complaint which clung so fatally to him to the end. As an employer, Mr Currie was beloved and respected by those under him, his wish being to see all comfortable and happy. The funeral was numerous and respectfully attended.

D.

DALYELL of Lingo, THE FAMILY OF.—The family of Dalzell is one of the oldest in Scotland, having been people of note for some centuries. The origin of the name is thus described in Nisbet's Heraldry:—"In one of the wars of Kenneth II., one of the greatest of the early Scottish kings, who came to the throne A.D. 835, one of his chief favourites, and a kinsman of his own, was taken prisoner by the enemy, and hanged in sight of both camps. Kenneth being exceedingly grieved that the body of his friend should be so disgracefully treated, offered a large reward for its recovery. When none would undertake the dangerous enterprise, a valorous gentleman said to the king 'Dal Yell,' which in the old Scottish language signifies 'I dare.' This attempt having been performed to the king's satisfaction, he was given for his arms the

remarkable bearing *Sa*, a naked man hanging, *Ppr*, and Dalzell for his surname, with the signification thereof, 'I dare,' for his motto." Thomas D. Dalzell swore fealty as one of the great barons of Scotland to Edward I., King of England. He afterwards enrolled himself in the band of worthy patriots who joined Robert Bruce. His son, Robert D. Dalzell, was knighted by King Robert II. He was one of the Earl of Orkney's sureties to Haquin, King of Norway, and went to that country in 1380, and died immediately on his return home. Passing over several members of the family, we come to Thomas Dalzell of Bins, who entered the army early, and during the reign of Charles I. commanded the town and garrison of Carrickfergus. He was appointed major-general by Charles II.; had a command at the battle of Worcester, where he was taken prisoner and committed to the Tower, whence he escaped to the north of Scotland, and in 1654, with a party of Royalists, took possession of the castle of Skelko, and made great exertions for the restoration of Charles; but this proving hopeless, with strong recommendations from his King, he entered the service of the Czar of Russia, where he saw a great deal of warfare against the Turks and Tartars, and was made general; and on his return to his own country after the Restoration, was presented by the Czar with a testimonial of his services under the Great Seal of Russia. Charles II. was not forgetful of his former exertions on his behalf, and made him lieutenant-general and commander-in-chief in Scotland, and in this position he was much employed against the insurgents at the Pentland Hills, in conjunction with his friends, Viscount Graham of Claverhouse, and General Drummond, afterwards Viscount Strathallan, who had accompanied him to Russia. He was made a Privy Councillor in 1666, died in 1685, and was buried at Edinburgh with military honours. He was succeeded by his second son, John Dalzell of Muiravonside, who attained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the time of William III., served under the Duke of Marlborough, and was killed at the battle of Malplacquet. He was succeeded by his son, Captain Thomas Dalzell, of Craigfoodie and Lingo, who entered the army as ensign in General Tyrell's regiment, and became afterwards captain of the City Guards of Edinburgh, which position he held for many years. He commanded at the Nethergate when Prince Charles Edward summoned the town to surrender in 1745, but being, like many other gentlemen of his day, well affected towards the Prince, he was not very stringent in his orders, and the result was that the Prince's army made an almost unopposed entrance. He was brought before the public at the trial of the Provost of Edinburgh for neglected duty. He acquired the lands of Craigfoodie, Lingo, and Gordonshall, in Fife, and in 1751 he succeeded to the estate of Ticknevin

in Ireland, which had been settled in 1707 on the male heirs of Sir Thomas Dalzell of Bins, failing the proprietor's own descendants. He married Margaret, daughter of Andrew Lumsdaine, Bishop of Edinburgh, and aunt of the celebrated Andrew Lumsdaine, for so many years private secretary to Prince Charles Edward, by whom he had issue a son, John Dalzell of Lingo and Ticknevin, who married Lindsay, eldest daughter of Peter Hay, Esq. of Leys, by his wife Lindsay, daughter of David Scott, Esq. of Scotstarvit, M.P., by whom he had issue, and was succeeded by his second son, John Dalzell, Esq. of Lingo and Ticknevin, who was a captain in the Fifeshire Militia, and accompanied that regiment to Ireland in 1798. He died in 1822, and was succeeded by his eldest son, John Dalzell, Esq. of Lingo and Ticknevin, who married Jane Anstruther, eldest daughter of General Robert Anstruther of Balcaskie, and on retiring on half-pay from the 5th Dragoon Guards, Mr Dalzell became lieutenant-colonel of the Fifeshire Militia. He died in October 1843, and was succeeded by his son, Robert Anstruther Dalzell, now of Ticknevin and Carberry, Ireland, who was born on the 5th May 1831, and became, at the death of his grand-aunt, Miss Helen Robertson Melville, representative of the families of Melville of Murdocairnie, and of Robertson of Newbiggen.

DALYELL, THOMAS, was the third son of John Dalzell of Lingo and Ticknevin, who died in 1822. Thomas entered the Bengal army in 1821; was present at the first Burmese war; throughout the war in Afghanistan, where he was wounded; and commanded his regiment during the latter period of the battle of Sohraon in the Punjaub campaign. He obtained the command of his regiment in 1854, and led a sortie against the mutineers in India from the fort of Saugor in 1857. "On the 18th September a detachment, composed of infantry, cavalry, and saltmen, amounting to about 700 men, with three guns, manned by thirty-six of our artillerymen, all under the command of Colonel Dalzell, of the 42d Light Infantry, left Saugor to attack Nerriowli, a strong walled town, about fourteen miles to the north-west, and occupied by a vast number of Bundelabs and mutineers. The town is well fortified, lying in a valley between two hills, which act as natural fortresses, and a strong high stone wall, extending from one to the other, completes its defence all round. The force arrived about nine a.m., and after carefully reconnoitering the place, the colonel arranged the plan of operations with consummate skill, and at once proceeded to the attack. The cavalry were placed on the left, the artillery, with a company of infantry, in the centre, and the rest of the infantry on the right. After a short but animating address to his men, concluding with 'Pet ke bich men maro!' he led the infantry himself against the right hill, while the guns, under the charge of Captain

Marshall, were directed to pour in a continuous fire upon the rebels, who occupied a fort just at the foot of the hill. At first the Sepoys went forward with some degree of boldness, but as they approached the walls of this fort the fire from the enemy grew stronger, so that they began to waver a little. Upon seeing this the colonel galloped to the front, and, raising his toupée, he rushed on, cheering the men to follow him, and assuring them that in a moment victory would be theirs. Stimulated by the noble example of their commander, they vigorously renewed the attack. The enemy perceiving the firm and resolute advance of our men began to retreat in great numbers. Unfortunately, at this moment the artillery ceased firing. The enemy rallied, returned to the fight, and in a few seconds it was reported that the colonel had been shot. This proved to be true, for just as they appeared on the very point of success, this noble and gallant officer received a bullet through the abdomen; he fell across the horse's neck, and assistance having been rendered, he was conveyed to the doolie, but he had already expired. Thus we lost, on the 18th September 1857, one of the best and most valuable officers in the garrison. He volunteered to command the detachment, and having performed his duties in the most efficient manner, he met with a soldier's death. But how sad, that one so noble should be sacrificed in a cause so inglorious! His loss was deeply and sincerely deplored." The colonel left a widow and an only son, Lieutenant-Colonel John Thomas Dalryell, 21st Fusiliers, who entered the army in 1847, and was promoted to the rank of major for his services in the Crimean campaign.

DALYELL, Colonel J. MELVILLE, now of Lingo, was the second son of John Dalryell of Lingo and Ticknevin, and entered the army at an early age. He became lieutenant-colonel in 1851, and colonel in 1854.

DEAS, Sir **GEORGE**, Knight, a senator of the College of Justice, bearing the title of Lord Deas. He was born in 1804, in the town of Falkland, a place still celebrated for its Palace, and rich in historical associations. He studied for the bar; and after completing his classical and philosophical education at the University of St Andrews, where he took the degree of M.A., he passed in 1828 as advocate. He became Solicitor-General for Scotland in 1851, and was promoted to the bench in 1853, and is attached to the first Division of the Court. In 1854 Lord Deas was appointed one of the Lords Commissioners of Justice, and in 1858 he obtained the honour of knighthood. He married first a daughter of Sylvester Reid, Esq., W.S., by whom he has issue, and secondly the widow of General Sir James Outram. He is a gentleman of learning and untiring industry, and is justly ranked as a distinguished Judge in the Courts both of Session and Justiciary; his opinions and decisions are uniformly received with respect,

and invariably characterised by sound knowledge of law and great judicial discrimination. His eldest son, Francis Deas, Esq., M.A., passed as advocate in 1862.

DEMPSTER, **GEORGE**, of Dunnichen, was born about the year 1735. He was educated at the Grammar School of Dundee, and the University of St Andrews; after which he repaired to Edinburgh, where, in 1755, he became a member of the Faculty of Advocates. Possessed of an ample fortune, and a being of a social disposition, Mr Dempster entered eagerly into all the gaieties of the metropolis; and at the same time he cultivated the friendship of a group of young men conspicuous for their talents, and some of whom afterwards attained to eminence. In the number were Wm. Robertson and David Hume, the historians. After travelling for some time on the Continent, Mr Dempster returned to Scotland, and practised for a short while at the bar; but abandoning that profession early in life, he turned his attention to politics, and stood candidate for the Fife and Forfar District of Burghs. This contest was a very arduous one, and cost him upwards of £10,000; but it was successful, for he was returned member to the twelfth Parliament of Great Britain, which met on the 25th November 1762. He entered the House of Commons as an independent member unshackled by party. In the year 1765 he obtained the patent office of Secretary to the Scottish Order of the Thistle, an office more honourable than lucrative; and it was the only reward which he either sought or procured for 28 years of faithful service in Parliament. Mr Dempster was decidedly opposed to the contest with the American colonies, which ended in their independence; and concurred with Mr Pitt in maintaining that taxes could not be constitutionally imposed without representation. He did not, however, enter into any factious opposition to the Ministry during the continuance of the American war; but on its conclusion, he was strenuous in his endeavours to obtain an immediate reduction of the military establishment and the abolition of sinecure places and pensions. He joined Mr Pitt when that great statesman came into power, and supported him in his financial plans, particularly in the establishment of the sinking fund. Mr Dempster had directed much of his attention to the improvement of our national commerce and manufactures, which he desired to see freed from all restraint. But the object to which at this time, and for many years afterwards, he seems to have directed his chief attention, was the encouragement of the Scottish fisheries. This had been a favourite project with the people of Scotland ever since the time when the Duke of York, afterwards James the Second, patronised and became a subscriber to a company formed expressly for the purpose. At length Mr Dempster succeeded in rousing the British Parliament to a due appreciation of the national benefits to be derived from the encouragement of the

fisheries on the northern shores, and was allowed to nominate the committee for reporting to the House the best means of carrying his plans into execution. In the year 1790 Mr Dempster retired from Parliamentary duties. Whether this was owing to his own inclination, or forced upon him by the superior influence of the Athole family, a branch of which succeeded him in the representation of this district of burghs, seems doubtful. He now devoted his undivided attention to the advancement of the interests of his native country. It was chiefly through his means that an Act of Parliament had been obtained, affording protection and giving bounties to the fisheries in Scotland, and that a joint-stock company had been formed for their prosecution. In the year 1788 he had been elected one of the directors of this association, and on that occasion he delivered a powerful speech to the members, in which he gave an historical account of the proceedings for extending the fisheries on the coasts of Great Britain. He then showed them that the encouragement of the fisheries was intimately connected with the improvement of the Highlands; and in this manner by his zeal and activity in the cause, Mr Dempster succeeded in engaging the people of Scotland to the enthusiastic prosecution of this undertaking. The stock raised, or expected to be raised, by voluntary contribution, was estimated at £150,000. Even from India considerable aid was supplied by the Scotsmen resident in that country. The company purchased large tracts of land at Tobermory in Mull, on Loch Broom in Ross-shire, and on Loch Bay and Loch Follart in the Isle of Skye; at all of these stations they built harbours or quays and erected store-houses. Every thing bore a promising aspect, when the war of 1793 with France broke out, and involved the project in ruin. The price of their stock fell rapidly, and many became severe sufferers by the depreciation. Still, however, although the undertaking proved disastrous to the shareholders, yet the country at large is deeply indebted to Mr Dempster for the great national benefit which has since accrued from the Parliamentary encouragement given to our fisheries. On the close of his Parliamentary career, Mr Dempster had discontinued his practice of passing the winter in London, and spent his time partly at his seat at Dunnichen and partly in St Andrews. In that ancient city he enjoyed the society of his old friend, Dr Adam Ferguson, and of the learned professors of the University; and we have a pleasing picture of the happy serenity in which this excellent and truly patriotic statesman passed the evening of his life, in the fact that he was in use to send round a vehicle, which he facetiously denominated "the route coach," in order to convey some old ladies to his house, who, like himself, excelled in the game of whist, an amusement in which he took singular pleasure. His time while at Dunnichen was more usefully employed.

When Mr Dempster first directed his attention to the improvement of his estate, the tenantry in the north of Scotland were still subject to many of the worst evils of the feudal system. "I found," he says (speaking of the condition of his own farmers), "my few tenants without leases; subject to the blacksmith of the barony; thirled to its mills; wedded to the wretched system of outfield and in; bound to pay kain and to perform personal services; 'clothed in hoddens, and lodged in hovels.'" The Highland proprietors, instead of attempting to improve the condition of their farmers and peasantry, were driving them into exile, converting the cultivated lands on their estates into pasturage, and supplying the place of their tenantry with black cattle. Mr Dempster, in order to find employment for the population thus cruelly driven from their native country, became more strenuous in his endeavours for the encouragement of our fisheries; while, in the course he pursued on his own estate, he held out a praiseworthy example to the neighbouring proprietors of the mode which they ought to pursue in the improvement of their estates. He granted long leases to his tenants, and freed them from all personal services or unnecessary restrictions in the cultivation of their grounds; he enclosed and drained his lands; he built the neat village of Letham; he drained and improved the loch or moss of Dunnichen, and the peat-bog of Restennet, by which he added greatly to the extent and value of his property, and rendered the air more salubrious. Mr Dempster having ascertained by experiments that his land abounded in marl, immediately rendered the discovery available; inasmuch that he acquired, it was estimated, a quantity of that valuable manure worth upwards of £8000. But nothing can prove more encouraging to the patriotic endeavours of proprietors for the promotion of agricultural improvements on their estates than the following extracts from a letter addressed by Mr Dempster to the editor of the *Farmer's Magazine*, a work which had been dedicated to himself:—
 "Sir,—How much depends upon mankind thinking soundly and wisely on agricultural topics, which, in point of extent, surpass all others, and which may be said to embrace the whole surface of the globe. . . . For these last forty years of my life, I have acted in the management of my little rural concerns on the principles you so strenuously inculcate. . . . You have enriched the magazine with the result of your farming excursions. Pray direct one of them to the county I write from. Peep in upon Dunnichen, and if you find one of the evils I have enumerated existing—if you can trace a question at my instance in a court of law with any tenant as to how he labours his farm—or find one of them not secured by a lease of nineteen years, at least, and his life—the barony shall be yours." In speaking of the Highland Society's indifference as to the emigration

of the Highlanders, he proceeds—"How little is really known of the valour, the frugality, the industry of these inestimable people, or their attachment to their friends and country! I would not give a little Highland child for ten of the highest mountains in all Lochaber. With proper encouragement to its present inhabitants, the next century might see the Highlands of Scotland cultivated to its summits, like Wales or Switzerland—its valleys teeming with soldiers for our army, and its bays, lakes, and firths, with seamen for our navy."—"At the height of 400 feet above the level of the sea, and ten miles removed from it, I dare not venture on spring wheat; but I have had one advantage from my elevation—my autumn wheat has been covered with snow most of the winter, through which its green shoots peep very prettily. I have sometimes believed this hardy grain is better calculated for our cold climate than is generally thought, if sown, on well cleaned and dunged land, very early—perhaps by the end of September—so as to be in ear when we get our short scorch of heat, from 15th July to 15th August, and to profit by it."—"I was pleased with your recommending married farm servants. I don't value mine a rush till they marry the lass they like. On my farm of 120 acres (Scotch), I can show such a crop of thriving human stock as delights me. From five to seven years of age, they gather my potatoes at 1d, 2d, or 3d per day; and the sight of such a busy, joyous field of industrious happy creatures revives my old age. Our dairy fattens them like pigs; our cupboard is their apothecary's shop; and the old casten clothes of the family, by the industry of their mothers, look like birthday suits on them. Some of them attend the groom to water his horses; some, the carpenter's shop; and all go to the parish school in the winter time whenever they can crawl the length." This letter gives a clear insight into Mr Dempster's character; and there is something extremely delightful in the complacency with which the good old gentleman thus views the improvements he had wrought on his estate, and the happiness he had diffused among his tenants and dependants around him. After having enjoyed much good health, and a cheerful old age, until his last illness, Mr Dempster died on the 13th February 1818, in the eighty-fourth year of his age.

DICK, THOMAS, LL.D. (for some time a teacher in Fife), was born on the 24th of November 1774, in the Hilton of Dundee, where his father, Mungo Dick, a most respectable linen manufacturer, and an exemplary and worthy member and treasurer of the Secession Church, conducted his business, and held a small property. In those early days, when Secession was denounced as schism by Kirkmen, and defended with polemical vehemence as the very true form of faith by the seceding fathers, it was difficult to find either liberality or the

savour of much charity amongst the brethren. Mungo Dick, however, had more benevolent views of God's grace than were general in his times, and he possessed a more than common erudition. He was well acquainted with the best authors on divinity and ecclesiastical history. He had read extensively in books of travel and geography, and felt a great interest in the political events that agitated Europe and America about the close of the eighteenth century, as well as those missionary movements which had for their object the Gospel enlightening of the heathen. By this pious father, and an equally serious and pious mother, Thomas Dick was instructed in religion and in letters, his mother having taught him to read the New Testament before he entered any school. The principles that have maintained the supreme ascendancy over all the speculations and labours of this eminent astronomer were grounded in his nature by those best of teachers—consistent parents—and in that best of all the schools of religion—a truly Christian home;—but the tendency which in his early youth he exhibited towards astronomical studies seems to have been fortuitously developed. On the 18th of August 1783, Thomas Dick, then only a boy about nine years of age, was in his father's garden about nine o'clock in the evening with a maid-servant who was folding linen, when, looking towards the north, she suddenly exclaimed, "You have never seen lightning before; see, there's lightning." The whole body of the celebrated meteor, which caused so much wonder and alarm at that period, and which had until this moment been obscured by a cloud, now burst upon the view; and so sudden and powerful was the terror which the extraordinary phenomena inspired, that both Thomas and the girl fell prostrate to the ground, imagining that the last day had arrived, and that the earth was to be consumed by fire. This circumstance made a powerful impression on the mind of the future astronomer, and led him eagerly to inquire for those books that might reveal to him some of the mysteries of astronomy and meteorology. A severe attack of small-pox, succeeded by measles, rendered the constitution of Thomas Dick very feeble; and his father's intention of making him a linen manufacturer precluded the idea of his receiving a more than ordinary education; yet despite the fragility of his health, the mechanical nature of his employments, and the defectiveness of his early education, he adventured, at the age of thirteen years, upon the study of one of the most sublime and abstruse of the physical sciences. By dint of much carefulness, and after several disappointments, he saved as much money as purchased Martin's "Gentlemen and Ladies' Philosophy," and with this guide he began to explore the paths of the planets, and to note the positions of the stars. He constructed a little wooden desk, which he placed with an open book upon his loom; and while his

feet and hands set the treddles in motion, and drove the clattering shuttle across the loom, his eyes followed the lines of his favourite page. He also contrived a machine, and ground for himself lenses one-half, one-fourth, one-tenth, and even one-twentieth of an inch focus, for simple and compound microscopes; and in order that he might construct telescopes, he purchased from the old dames in his neighbourhood all their supernumerary spectacle glasses, and fixing these in paste-board tubes, began to make observations upon the heavenly bodies. Unable to determine the position of Saturn, which he was anxious to behold, and having no earlier cosmography than an old one of date 1701, which he had purchased, Thomas Dick calculated all the revolutions that the planet had made from that period, and determined its locality. Springing from bed one morning before sunrise all anxiety and hope, he directed his pasteboard telescope with its magnifying power of thirty towards the point in the heavens which he had fixed, and applied his eye to it. There, sure enough, shone Saturn in all his glory, and round him beamed the luminous belt. The young astronomer was in raptures; and in order to drink deeper draughts of joy by the aid of his machine, he turned it towards the stars, when, lo! luminous belts on belts encircled the ethereal hosts. The disappointment and chagrin of the young star gazer may be imagined when he discovered those zones to be illusions produced by his telescope. While Thomas Dick progressed in his knowledge of mathematics and astronomy, he assuredly did not advance in excellence as a weaver, and he was not allowed to neglect his ostensible duties without parental criticism and reprehension. As he laboured to construct his telescopes, his mother would exclaim, "O Tam, Tam, ye remind me o' the folk o' whilk the prophet speaks who weary themselves in the fire for very vanity;" while his father would shake his head and say, "I ken nae what to do wi' that laddie Tam, for he seems to care for naething but books an' glasses. I saw him the other day lying on the green trying to turn the steeple o' St Andrew's Kirk upside down wi' his telescopes." The good man had sense enough, however, not to fight with the bent of the boy's mind, and at sixteen years of age Thomas Dick became assistant teacher in a school and began the study of Latin, with the view of entering the university. In this tutorial situation he was allowed by his father to indulge, so far as he was able, his passion for books, and amongst others he acquired the third edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," an expensive and rare purchase for one so young and in his position. In 1794 he became a student in the University of Edinburgh, and in the spring of 1795 was nominated teacher to the Orphans' Hospital, Edinburgh. He continued two years in this situation, and then resigned it, in order to pursue his acad-

mical studies. About this period the mind of Dr Dick began to be impressed with serious religious views, and the study of the Scriptures and works upon divinity and theological criticism engrossed much of his thought and attention. In November 1797, he taught the school of Dobbieside, near Leven, in Fife. From Dobbieside he removed to a school at the Path of Condie, in Perthshire, where he began to write and publish essays upon those particular subjects which had engrossed his most particular attention during all the leisure hours that he could find from his regular studies. In November 1800, he was again invited to resume his situation in the Orphans' Hospital; and in 1801, having gone through the regular curriculum of a student of divinity for the Secession Church, he obtained his license and began to preach. For several years he officiated in the capacity of preacher in different parts of Scotland; but on being warmly invited by the Rev. J. Jamieson and his session to superintend a school connected with the Secession Church at Methven, he accepted the call. In this provincial situation Dr Dick instituted classes for the teaching of the sciences to the people. He formed a library, now numbering about 2000 volumes, and established what may be termed the model Mechanics Institute of Great Britain. Indeed, Dr Dick proposed in the *London Monthly Magazine* the foundation of those institutions six years before any one was established in this country. After ten years of gratifying labour in Methven he removed to Perth, to an educational establishment there; and during ten other years taught, studied, and wrote, finally building his little cottage on the high grounds of Broughty Ferry, near Dundee, and retiring in 1827 to his prophet chamber there to hold communion with the stars. The little plot of ground around his lofty dwelling was a barren, irregular spot, where nothing would grow, until eight thousand wheelbarrow loads of soil had been laid upon its surface by the indefatigable savant himself. The situation of the doctor's house was isolated and elevated, and his motives for building it there produced a great deal of wonder and speculation amongst the country people around. Finally, however, it was agreed amongst them that he wished to be "near the stars." The first work published from Broughty Ferry was the "Philosophy of a Future State," which appeared in 1828, and has reached to its fifth edition. Previously, however, the "Christian Philosopher" had appeared, and ten editions, at least, of that work have been issued. On the top of the doctor's house, a room, with openings to the four cardinal points, was fitted up as an observatory, and in this was placed his numerous and valuable assortment of philosophical instruments, and there did he make the numerous observations that are described in his voluminous writings. In 1837 Dr Dick visited London, where he

published his "Celestial Scenery," about the same period visiting Boulogne, Paris, Versailles, and other celebrated French cities. In Paris he had an opportunity of inspecting the observatories and colleges; and at Cambridge he was accorded the same distinguished privilege. Dr Dick, although almost totally a man of science, often exercised his functions as a preacher of the Gospel, and he never allowed sectarianism to prevent him from doing so to any denomination of evangelical Christians that might invite him. His labours, however, were more scientific than religious—more illustrative of the goodness and greatness of God in the economy of nature than in the economy of salvation; but at the same time all tending to demonstrate the harmony of a plan of immortality and redemption with the attributes of God which are displayed in his physical works. The degree of LL.D. was voluntarily and unanimously conferred on Dr Dick by the Senatus Academicus of Union College, Schenectady, state of New York, and the diploma was sent to this country without the least expense, through the medium of the Rev. Dr Sprague of Albany. This venerable and excellent man died at his residence in Broughty Ferry in 1857, where he had lived for more than thirty years quietly prosecuting his astronomical studies, engaging in the labours of an unostentatious benevolence, and enjoying the warm respect and esteem of all around him. Dr Dick had attained the mature age of eighty-three. The removal of one who had so far exceeded the ordinary limit of human life was scarce a matter of surprise; but the example of his calm, genial, honourable, and useful history is one that should not be without its salutary influence. A few years before his death his services in popularising science were acknowledged by the gift of one of those Government pensions which are sometimes allotted to the reward of such labours.

DICKSON, DAVID, of Westhall, was born in 1785, and was a gentleman well known and highly esteemed in the county. For upwards of forty years Mr Dickson was known as an enterprising practical agriculturist in Fife, first in Carslogie, and afterwards at Rankeillour and Westhall. He was connected, as factor, with the Hopes of Rankeillour for upwards of thirty years, and tenanted under them the farms of Rankeillour, Westhall, and Mount—fully 800 acres. There have been few in Fife who have settled more differences between landlord and tenant than Mr Dickson. He was much respected among the gentry of the county; was often appointed valuator, and acted as such in the valuation of the county. During the formation of the railway he frequently acted as arbiter between parties. Both from the Sheriff Court and the Court of Session he was accustomed to receive remits relating to agricultural matters, and his judgments gave great satisfaction. The characteristics of his mind were straight-

forwardness and readiness of apprehension of the merits of any subject brought before him, as well as precision in the statement of his opinion. His wife, who pre-deceased him upwards of twelve months, was well known in the neighbourhood for her amiable disposition. Mr and Mrs Dickson were intrusted by Mr Hope, and others of the Rankeillour family, to dispense their numerous charities, with what discretion is well known, and being both true friends of the poor, they were much missed in the neighbourhood. Mr Dickson died at Westhall on the 5th January 1859, after a confinement of four weeks. His remains were interred in the churchyard of Cupar.

DOIG, DAVID, LL.D., a learned philologist, the son of a small farmer in Forfarshire, was born in 1719. After completing his education at St Andrews, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts, he became teacher of Monifieth parish school, and subsequently of that of Kennoway and Falkland. He was afterwards appointed by the magistrates of Stirling rector of the Grammar School of that town. The University of Glasgow conferred on him the degree of LL.D. on the same day that he received from St Andrews his diploma as M.A. Dr Doig was an eminent Oriental scholar, being deeply versed in the history, languages, and literature of the East. He wrote the dissertations on Mythology, Mysteries, and Philology, for the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, when that work was under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop Gleig. Mr Tytler, in his *Life of Lord Kames*, gives a short memoir of Dr Doig, who had entered into a controversy with his Lordship relative to the opinions propounded by him in his "Essay on Man," as to the original savage state of the human race. Two letters which he addressed to his Lordship on the subject were published for the first time in 1793. Dr Doig died March 16, 1800. A mural tablet, with an appropriate inscription in commemoration of his virtues and learning, was raised by Mr John Ramsay of Ochertyre. The magistrates of Stirling also erected a marble monument to his memory.

DOUGAL, JOHN, a learned miscellaneous writer, was a native of Kirkcaldy, where his father was the master of the Grammar School. He studied for some time at the University of Edinburgh, applying himself particularly to classical literature, to mathematics, and to the acquirement of the modern languages of Europe. He was afterwards employed as tutor and travelling companion, and subsequently became private secretary, to General Melville. Ultimately he settled in London as an author by profession, and translator of works from the French and Italian languages. He died in 1822 in great indigence. He was the author of—"Military Adventures," 8vo; the "Modern Preceptor," 2 vols. 8vo; "The Cabinet of Arts, including Arithmetic, Geometry, and Chemistry," 2 vols.

8vo; and contributed to various other scientific and literary works. For some years he was employed under the patronage of the late Duke of York in preparing a new translation of *Cæsar's Commentaries*, with notes and illustrations, which, however, he did not live to complete.

DOUGLAS, Earl of Morton, THE FAMILY OF.—Sir James de Douglas of Loudon left two sons, viz., Sir William, Lord of Liddesdale, designated "The Flower of Chivalrie," who died without issue male in 1353; and Sir John Douglas of Dalkeith (the second son), who so bravely defended the castle of Lochleven against the English in the minority of David II. He married Agnes Monfode, and had, with other issue, James, his successor. Sir John Douglas of Dalkeith was assassinated by order of Sir David Barclay of Brechin in 1350, and Barclay himself was slain on the Shrove Tuesday following, by order of William de Douglas, in revenge of the foul deed. Sir John was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir James Douglas, who succeeded his uncle, the Lord of Liddesdale, in the baronies of Dalkeith and Aberdour, and the remainder of his large possessions, whereby he was placed among the first rank of the greater barons. Sir James was present at the coronation of Robert II. at Scone, 26th March 1371, and his seal is appended to the act of settlement of the crown of Scotland. In 1373 he made a pilgrimage to Canterbury, for which a safe conduct was granted to him as "James de Douglas de Daweth, Chivaler," dated 8th December in that year. Sir James married Agnes Dunbar, daughter of the Earl of March, and was succeeded by his son James, Lord of Dalkeith, who married the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Robert III., and had a son and successor, James, Lord of Dalkeith, who was succeeded by his son James Douglas, Lord of Dalkeith, who was created a Peer of Parliament, 14th March 1457-8, by the titles of Lord Aberdour and Earl of Morton. His lordship married Johanna, daughter of James I., and relict of James, third Earl of Angus, and was succeeded by his only son, John, second Earl of Morton, who was succeeded by his elder son James, third Earl, who married Catharine, natural daughter of James IV., and had three daughters—1, Margaret, married to James, Earl of Arran, Duke of Chatelherault, Regent of Scotland; 2, Beatrice, married to Robert, Lord Maxwell, and had a son—John, Lord Maxwell, of whom hereafter as fifth Earl of Morton, according to the grant of the Crown; 3, Elizabeth, married to James Douglas (son of Sir George Douglas of Pittendreich, and brother of the Earl of Angus), who succeeded, under special settlement, to the earldom of Morton. His lordship having thus no male issue, made an entail of his estates and honours in favour of Sir Robert Douglas of Lochleven; but afterwards changed the destination in favour of his son-in-law, James Douglas and Elizabeth,

his wife, in consequence of which, at his lordship's decease in 1553, the honours devolved upon the said James Douglas. (*See separate Life.*) After his lordship's execution and forfeiture, however, the Crown immediately conferred the earldom of Morton upon John, Lord Maxwell, grandson of James, third Earl of Morton, who became thus fifth Earl of Morton; but a general act of indemnity passing in 1585, that nobleman was obliged to surrender the earldom to the heir of the entail, in recompense for which the Crown created the earldom of Nithsdale, with precedence, from Lord Maxwell's receiving the earldom of Morton in 1581. On this surrender the earldom of Morton accordingly devolved upon Archibald Douglas, eighth Earl of Angus, as sixth Earl of Morton (Lord Maxwell being regarded as fifth Earl), at whose demise, without issue, in 1588, it descended to Sir William Douglas, Knight of Lochleven, as seventh Earl of Morton—(refer to descendants of Sir Henry Douglas of Lugton and Lochleven, third son of Sir John Douglas of Dalkeith). This nobleman married Lady Agnes Lesly, eldest daughter of George, fourth Earl of Rothes, and dying in 1605 was succeeded by (the son of his deceased son, Robert, by Jean, only daughter of John, tenth Lord Glamis), his grandson, William, eighth earl, K.G., and lord high treasurer of Scotland. This nobleman, before the civil wars broke out, was one of the richest and greatest subjects in the kingdom. Espousing the royal cause zealously, he advanced considerable sums for its support, disposing, for that purpose, of the noble property of Dalkeith, with other estates, to the value of no less than £100,000 Scots of yearly rent. On that account the islands of Orkney and Zetland, with the whole jurisdiction and royalties appertaining thereto, were granted to his lordship, 15th June 1643, by royal charter, redeemable by the Crown on payment of £30,000 sterling. He married Lady Anne Keith, eldest daughter of George, fifth Earl Marischal, and dying in 1648, was succeeded by his eldest son, Robert, ninth earl, who married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers, Knight, and dying in 1649 was succeeded by his elder son William, tenth earl. This nobleman procured a new grant of the islands of Orkney and Zetland; but that and the original grant being contested by the king's advocate, and being reduced, these islands were annexed by act of Parliament to the Crown, 27th December 1669. His lordship married Lady Grizel Middleton, eldest daughter of John, first Earl of Middleton; but dying without surviving issue in 1681, the honours reverted to his uncle, Sir James Douglas of Smithfield, as eleventh earl. His lordship married Anne, daughter and heir of Sir James Hay of Smithfield, and dying in 1686 was succeeded by his eldest son James, twelfth earl. This nobleman was of the Privy Council to Queen Anne, and one of the commissioners for the

Union, which he strenuously supported in Parliament. He died unmarried in 1715, and was succeeded by his brother Robert, thirteenth earl, who died unmarried in 1730, and was succeeded by his brother George, fourteenth earl, a lieutenant-colonel in the army, and M.P. for Orkney, prior to inheriting the peerage. He married, first, a daughter of Muirhead of Linhouse, county of Edinburgh, but by that lady had no surviving issue. His lordship married, secondly, Frances, daughter of William Adderly of Halstow in Kent, and dying in 1738, was succeeded by his eldest son James, fifteenth earl, K.T., born in 1703, married, first, Agatha, daughter and heir of James Halyburton, Esq. of Pitcur, county of Forfar, by whom, who died 12th December 1748, he had two surviving children—Sholto Charles, his successor; Mary, married to Charles, fourth Earl of Aboyne, and died 25th December 1816. His lordship married, secondly, 29th July 1755, Bridget, daughter of Sir John Heathcote, county of Rutland, by whom, who died 2d March 1805, he had another son and daughter. His lordship obtained an act of Parliament in 1742 "for dissolving and disannexing from the Crown and the patrimony thereof, the earldom of Orkney and lordship of Zetland, and vesting the same irredeemably in James, Earl of Morton, and his heirs, discharged of any power or right of redemption in his Majesty, his heirs, or successors." The earl, who had been confined for three months in the Bastile in 1746, died 12th October 1768, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sholto Charles, sixteenth earl, born in 1732, who married Catherine, daughter of the Hon. John Hamilton, grand-daughter of Thomas, sixth Earl of Haddington, and had two sons, George, his successor; Hamilton, who assumed the surname of Halyburton, was a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and was lost at sea in 1783. His lordship was succeeded in 1774 by his eldest son George, seventeenth earl, K.T., V.P.R.S., who was enrolled among the peers of Great Britain as Baron Douglas of Lochleven, 11th August 1791. His lordship married, in 1814, Susan Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Francis Buller, Bart. of Lupton, which lady married, secondly, in 1833, Edward Godfrey, Esq. of Old Hall, Suffolk, but dying without issue in July 1827, the British barony expired, while the Scottish honours devolved upon his cousin, Sholto Douglas, Esq., present earl.

DOUGLAS, JAMES, fourth Earl of Morton, for some time Regent of Scotland, was the second son of Sir George Douglas of Pittendrieh; and having married Elizabeth Douglas, daughter of James, third Earl of Morton, obtained by her right, on her father's death, his titles and estates, to which he succeeded in 1553. He early favoured the cause of the Reformation, and was one of the original Lords of the Congregation in 1557, although at first he did not take a prominent part in their proceedings. He was, however, one of the Com-

missioners for the settlement of affairs at Upsettlington, May 31, 1559. After the return of Queen Mary in 1561, he was sworn a Privy Councillor; and, January 7, 1563, was appointed Lord High Chancellor of Scotland. At the solicitation of Darnley, he was induced to join in the conspiracy against Rizzio, and in consequence of his share in that dark transaction, was obliged, with his associates, to fly to England. Through the interest of the Earl of Bothwell, however, he soon obtained his pardon, and returned to Scotland. He was aware of the design formed for the murder of Darnley, but refused to be a party in the plot. On the marriage of the Queen to Bothwell, Morton, with others of the nobles, entered into a confederacy for the protection of the infant prince, and the Protestant liberties of the kingdom; and was present with the confederated lords at Pinkie Field, when Bothwell took his last farewell of the Queen. He was the same year restored to the office of High Chancellor for life, and was also constituted High Admiral for Scotland, and Sheriff of the county of Edinburgh, in the room of Bothwell. At the battle of Langside, Morton was one of the principal commanders. He was a chief actor in all the transactions which took place in Scotland during that unhappy period when a civil war raged between the Protestaut or King's party and the adherents of the Queen. On the death of the Earl of Mar, in October 1572, Morton was elected Regent, being the fourth within five years. His rapacity and avarice soon rendered his administration odious; and his conduct towards some of the nobles caused them to league together for his destruction. The young King James at Stirling had procured an interview with Argyll and Atholl, two of Morton's enemies, and he determined to take the government into his own hands. Foreseeing the storm that was gathering, Morton, on September 12, 1577, tendered his resignation, and obtained a pardon for all his past offences. He now retired to Lochleven; but even in this retreat, which the people called the "Lion's Den," his wealth and abilities rendered him formidable. Having, by means of the Earl of Mar, obtained possession of the castle and garrison of Stirling, and the person of the King, he soon recovered all the authority he had possessed during his Regency. He now proceeded rigorously against his enemies, the Hamiltons and others; but in the midst of his measures of revenge and punishment, was himself accused by Captain Stewart, a favourite of the King, of being accessory to the murder of his Majesty's father; and brought to trial at Edinburgh, June 1, 1581. The whole proceedings against him seem to have been violent, irregular, and oppressive. The jury was composed of his avowed enemies; and he was found guilty of concealing, and of being art and part in, the conspiracy against the life of Darnley. The first part of the verdict

did not surprise him, but he twice repeated the words "art and part" with some vehemence, adding, "God knows it is not so!" He was beheaded next day by an instrument called "the Maiden," which he had himself introduced into Scotland. On the scaffold his behaviour was calm, and his countenance and voice unaltered, and after some time spent in devotion, he suffered death with the intrepidity which became the name of Douglas. His head was placed on the public jail of Edinburgh; and his body, after lying till sunset on the scaffold, covered with a beggarly cloak, was carried by common porters to the usual burying-place of criminals.

DOUGLAS, the Right Hon. GEORGE SHOLTO, eighteenth Earl of Morton, Lord Dalkith, Aberdour, and Douglas of Lochleven, in the peerage of Scotland, of which peerage he was a representative in Parliament. He was the grandson of James, fifth Earl, and was the eldest son of the Hon. John Douglas, by his wife, the eldest daughter of the first Earl of Harewood. He was born on the 22d December 1789, and married, 3d July 1817, Frances Theodora, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Sir George Henry Rose, M.P., G.C.H., and sister of the gallant officer who served so admirably with the Bombay army in India, by which lady he left five sons and five daughters. His lordship succeeded to the Scottish honours of the family as eighteenth earl on the death of his first cousin, George, the seventeenth earl, on 17th July 1827. He had previously been in the British diplomatic service. He had been attached to the mission in Spain in 1811, after which he was successively Secretary of Legation at Stockholm, at Florence, and at Berlin, in which latter post he continued until 1825, when he obtained his diplomatic remuneration. The noble earl was a Lord-in-Waiting to the Queen from 1841 to 1849. In November 1854 he was appointed Vice-Lieutenant of Mid-Lothian, of which county he was made a Deputy-Lieutenant in 1849. His lordship died at his town house, 47 Brook Street, on the 31st March 1858, and was succeeded by his eldest son, John Sholto Douglas, nineteenth Earl of Morton, Lord Aberdour, who was born on the 13th April 1818, and was formerly in the 71st Regiment of Foot. He married, in January 1844, Miss Watson of Saughton, who died in 1850. He had issue by her, Sholto George, Lord Aberdour, his son and heir apparent, who was born on the 4th of November 1844.

DOUGLAS, FRANCIS WEMYSS CHARTERIS, Earl of Wemyss, THE FAMILY OF.—This ancient family traces its origin to John, baronial lord of Weems, whence the surname was probably derived, who was younger son of the celebrated Macduff, Thane of Fife, the vanquisher of the tyrant Macbeth. Sir Michael de Wemyss was sent, according to Fordoun, in 1290 with Sir Michael Scott to Norway, by the Lords of the Regency in Scotland, to conduct the

young Queen Margaret to her dominions; but Her Majesty unfortunately died upon the journey at the Orkneys. Sir Michael swore fealty to Edward I. in 1296, and he witnessed the Act of Settlement of the crown of Scotland by King Robert I. at Ayr in 1315. From Sir Michael lineally descended Sir John Wemyss of Wemyss, who married first, in 1577, Margaret, eldest daughter of William, Earl of Morton, but by that lady had no issue; and secondly, in 1581, Anne, sister of James, Earl of Moray, by whom he had, with other issue, Sir John Wemyss of Wemyss, who was created a baronet 29th May 1625, and elevated to the peerage of Scotland as Baron Wemyss of Elcho, 1st April 1628. His lordship was advanced to the dignities of Earl of Wemyss, in the county of Fife, and Lord Elcho and Methel, 25th June 1633. This nobleman, although indebted for his honours to King Charles I., took part against his royal master, and sided with the Parliamentarians. He married, in 1610, Jane, daughter of Patrick, seventh Lord Gray, by whom he had six children, and was succeeded in 1649 by his only son, David, second earl. This nobleman married first, in 1628, Jean, daughter of Robert Balfour, Lord Burleigh, by whom he had an only surviving daughter, Jane, who became first, the wife of Archibald, Earl of Angus, and after his lordship's decease, of George, Earl of Sutherland. The Earl of Wemyss married, secondly, Lady Eleanor Fleming, daughter of John, second Earl of Wigton, but by that lady had no issue. He married, thirdly, Margaret, daughter of John, sixth Earl of Rothes (widow successively of James, Lord Balgonie, and Francis, Earl of Buccleuch), by whom he had an only surviving daughter, Margaret, in whose favour his lordship, having resigned his peerage to the Crown, obtained, 3d August 1672, a new patent, conferring the honours of the family, with the original precedence, upon her ladyship. He died in 1680, when the baronetcy became dormant, but the other dignities descended accordingly to his daughter, Lady Margaret Wemyss, as Countess of Wemyss. Her ladyship married Sir James Wemyss of Caskerry, who was created, 15th April 1672, for life, Lord Burntisland, having had previously a charter of the castle of Burntisland. The Countess of Wemyss married, secondly, George, first Earl of Cromarty, but had no issue by his lordship. She died in 1705, and was succeeded by her only son, David, fourth earl. This nobleman, who was appointed by Queen Anne Lord High Admiral of Scotland, sworn of the Privy Council, and constituted one of the commissioners for concluding the Treaty of Union, married, first, in 1697, Lady Anne Douglas, daughter of William, first Duke of Queensberry, and sister of James, Duke of Queensberry and Dover, and of William, first Earl of March, by whom he had one surviving son, James, his successor. His lordship married, secondly, Mary, daughter of Sir

John Robinson, Bart. of Fanningwood, in the county of Northampton, but had no issue; and, thirdly, in 1716, Elizabeth, daughter of Henry, Lord Sinclair, by whom he had two daughters. He was succeeded by his only son, James, fifth earl, born in 1699. He married, in 1720, Janet, only daughter and heiress of Colonel Francis Charteris, of Amisfield, in the county of Haddington. His eldest son, David, Lord Elcho, having been involved in the rising of 1745, fled into France, after the battle of Culloden, and was attainted. The family honours remained, therefore, from the death of the earl (the 21st March 1756), during his lordship's early life, under the influence of that penal statute; but at his demise without issue, in 1787, they were revived and inherited by his brother, the Hon. Francis Charteris Wemyss, as sixth earl, born in 1723, who married, in 1745, Lady Catharine Gordon, daughter of Alexander, second Duke of Gordon, by whom he had issue, Francis, Lord Elcho, born in 1749, married on the 18th July 1771, Susan, daughter of Anthony Tracykeek, Esq. of Great Tew, Oxfordshire, and, dying in January 1808, left issue. The earl died in August 1808, and was succeeded by Francis Wemyss Charteris Douglas, Earl of Wemyss and Baron Elcho, to which honours he succeeded as seventh earl at the decease of his grandfather in 1808; Earl of March, Viscount Peebles and Baron Douglas of Niedpath; honours inherited at the decease of William, third Earl of March, and fourth Duke of Queensberry, in 1810, all in the peerage of Scotland. His lordship was born on the 15th April 1772, and died in 1853. He married Margaret, daughter of Walter Campbell, Esq. of Shawfield, by whom he had issue, Douglas Francis Wemyss Charteris, now Earl of Wemyss and March, Lord Elcho, Viscount Peebles, Lord Wemyss of Wemyss; born in 1796; succeeded his father in 1853; married, 1817, Lady Louisa, daughter of the Earl of Lucan; issue, Francis Charteris, Lord Elcho, M.P. for Haddingtonshire; born 1818; married, 1843, Lady Ann Frederica Anson, second daughter of the Earl of Lichfield, and has issue, Hon. Francis, born 1844, and others; Hon. Richard, Captain, Scots Fusilier Guards, born 1822; Lady Anne, born 1829, married, 1852, Earl Brooke, and has issue; Lady Louisa, born 1830, married, 1854, William Wells of Redleaf House, Kent; and Hon. Frederick, born 1833; in the Royal Navy.

DOUGLAS, the Right Rev. Dr JOHN, Bishop of Salisbury. Towards the end of the seventeenth century, the Rev. Archibald Douglas, a younger brother of the ancient family of Douglas of Tillyquilly in the Mearns, was minister of Salton, in the county of Haddington. At his death, his widow with a son and daughter removed to Pittenweem. Archibald Douglas, the son, in course of time, became an extensive wine, timber, and iron merchant in that

town, and carried on business in an antique and respectable-looking house in the Shore Street, in which his mahogany desks and counters remained until the last few years.* In the year 1721, Mr Douglas had a son born to him, the subject of our present sketch, and in the year following a daughter. Young Douglas received the rudiments of his education at the parish school of Pittenweem, and afterwards was sent to prosecute his studies at Dunbar. In the hope of improving his circumstances, Mr Douglas, senior, removed from Pittenweem with his family to London. He is then said to have kept the British coffee-house in Cockspur Street, which was at that time frequented by the nobility and gentry of the kingdom, and which, on the death of Mr Douglas, was left to his daughter. The son John, in consequence, probably, of the inclination and capacity he displayed for literature, was, in 1756, sent to St Mary's College, Oxford, and in 1738 he obtained an exhibition or bursary on Bishop Warner's foundation, in Baliol College, and removed thither. In 1741 he took his bachelor's degree. In order to acquire a facility in speaking the French language, he went abroad, and remained for some time at Montreal in Picardy, and afterwards at Ghent in Flanders. Having returned to college in 1743, he was ordained deacon in the twenty-second year of his age, and his prospects of preferment were for some time very slender indeed. In the following year, however, he was appointed chaplain to the 3d Foot Guards, and joined the regiment in Flanders, where it was then serving with the allied army. During the period of his service abroad, Mr Douglas occupied himself chiefly in the study of modern languages; but, at the same time, he took a lively interest in the operations of the army, and was present at the battle of Fontenoy in 1745. A colonel, who was his namesake, and perhaps also a relation, asked him, on this occasion, if he, who was "also a Douglas," did not mean to make a charge with the regiment—to which he answered, that however much imbued with the chivalrous spirit of his ancestors, yet, even if his clerical functions would have permitted, a trust had been committed to him which he was not at liberty to violate, namely, the custody and charge of the whole property and valuables of all the military officers with whom he was acquainted, accompanied with particular instructions with regard to the disposal thereof, in case they should fall in battle that day. Mr Douglas could not remain altogether idle, however, during the conflict,

* This house, which is now greatly altered, was some time possessed by the late Mr A. Smith, cooper and fishcurer, and now by Messrs David and Robert Smith. The great hall stood 30 feet back from the street, and the entry was by a large gate. The house was handsomely fitted up with wainscot panels, the moulding all round, the cornices were richly gilt, and the chimney piece was beautifully carved in oak.

for he employed himself in carrying orders from General Campbell to a detachment of English troops. Soon after this memorable event, Mr Douglas returned from the Continent, and after spending some little time at Balliol College, where he was elected an exhibitor or bursar on Mr Snell's foundation, he was ordained a priest in 1747, for he had hitherto only been in deacon's orders. So little patronage did he enjoy at this period, that we find him for many years drudging as a humble curate, first at Tilchurst, near Reading, in Berkshire, and afterwards at Dunstew, in the county of Oxford. While discharging his duties with exemplary piety, fidelity, and decorum in the latter of these parishes, a new career opened up to him, very unexpectedly, through the medium of the Earl of Bath. The only child of that nobleman, Lord Pulteney, was at once the hope and solace of his declining years, and he had for some time been looking about for a proper tutor to accompany him in his travels. His lordship being a frequenter of the coffee-house in Cockspar Street above mentioned, and having asked the respected landlady (a woman of singular prudence and good sense) if she knew of a suitable person to be a tutor to his son, she recommended her brother. On inquiry, Lord Bath found that the talents, the acquirements, the character, and the good conduct of Mr Douglas eminently qualified him to fill the situation. He accordingly received the appointment, and accompanied this young nobleman, during a tour of considerable extent, throughout the principal countries of Europe. After travelling with his pupil over various parts of the Continent, Dr Douglas resigned his charge, and returned to England. The death of Lord Pulteney, which occurred on the 12th of February 1763, was a subject of great grief to his father. The intelligence of that melancholy event was conveyed to him by Dr Douglas, and the communication of it was attended with very distressing circumstances. Having served some campaigns in Portugal, Lord Pulteney was on his return home through Spain, when he was seized with a fever, and died at Madrid, there being no medical aid to be had but that of an ignorant Irish physician. On the day when the intelligence of this unhappy event reached Lord Bath's mansion, the Bishop of Rochester, the Bishop of Bristol, and Dr Douglas had met there to dine with his lordship, and congratulate him upon the prospect of his son's speedy return. Lord Bath being accidentally detained at the House of Lords, did not arrive till they had all assembled; and whilst they waited for him, the despatch was received. They were all very much interested both in the father and son, and thought it best not to disclose the sad tidings until the evening. Poor Lord Bath talked of nothing during the repast but of his son, of his long absence, and of the pleasure he should have

in seeing him married and settled at home—an event exceedingly desirable to so fond and affectionate a father with such a title and princely fortune, and no other child to inherit them. When the servants were withdrawn, his lordship filled a glass of wine to the Bishop of Rochester, who sat next to him, and desired the prelate to drink “to the health of Lord Pulteney and his safe return.” The Bishop of Bristol said with much solemnity, “My lord, I drink your own good health.” “No! no!” said Lord Bath, “you are to drink Lord Pulteney's good health.” “My lord,” rejoined the Bishop, “I drink to your good health, and may Almighty God support you under your afflictions.” Whereupon Dr Douglas, who could restrain himself no longer, bursting into tears, exclaimed, “Lord Pulteney is gone!” It was indeed a touching scene to witness that great and good old man overcome in the agonies of grief on so sad and melancholy an occasion, and even strangers could not have beheld it unmoved. Lord Pulteney, though unequal perhaps in mental abilities to his father, yet in consequence of having been for many years, both at home and abroad, placed under Dr Douglas—an able instructor, an universal scholar, and one of the most pious and intelligent men in the kingdom—had attained a high degree of intellectual cultivation, and had he lived would doubtless have done honour to his family and exalted rank. Dr Douglas had, however, given entire satisfaction to the Earl of Bath in the discharge of his duty as tutor to his son, and ever afterwards experienced both his powerful patronage and personal friendship. From this time, therefore, may be dated his advancement in the Church; and an accidental circumstance laid the foundation of his literary fame. A man of the name of Lauder, fired by a preposterous ambition of notoriety, had conceived the design of fixing the charge of plagiarism on our great national poet Milton. This infamous task he executed with such ability and impudence, as to impose his unfounded statement upon the whole nation. Dr Douglas, ambitious to rescue so illustrious a name from disgrace, resolved to probe this matter to the bottom, and, on examination, soon found that in the books to which Lauder referred, no such passages were to be discovered as those he had quoted. They were a complete fabrication, entirely his own composition; in short, the whole was a bare-faced forgery. Lauder, covered with infamy and contempt, was never afterwards able to hold up his head in this country, and, it is supposed, went abroad. Soon after this, the pretended conversion of Bower supplied Dr Douglas with another opportunity of displaying the acuteness of his powers in unmasking hypocrisy and detecting imposition. In 1754 he published “The Criterion of Miracles,” a work principally intended as an antidote against the insidious writings of Voltaire, Hume, and others, which is still

a standard work. In 1762 he was made Canon of Windsor, and in the course of the succeeding year he once more resolved to try what effect foreign travel and change of place and circumstances would produce on his acquisition of knowledge, and the further development of his mental powers. And with these views he accompanied his steady friend and patron the Earl of Bath to Spa. On that occasion he became acquainted with the Hereditary Prince of Brunswick, who received him with marked attention, and afterwards honoured him with his correspondence. Of this correspondence (although it is known that Dr Douglas kept a copy of all his own letters, and although it was valuable from its presenting a detailed account of the state of parties at the time), no trace can now be discovered. In 1762 he superintended the publication of "Henry, Earl of Charendon's Diary and Letters," and wrote the preface which is prefixed to that work. In 1773 he assisted Sir John Dalrymple in the arrangement of his manuscripts, and in 1776 he removed from the Chapter of Windsor to that of St Paul's. At the request of Lord Sandwich, first Lord of the Admiralty, he prepared, in 1778, for publication the journal of Captain Cook's two first voyages; and in 1781, for that of the captain's third and last voyage. In the same year he was chosen president of Zion College, and preached the customary Latin sermon. In 1786 he was elected one of the vice-presidents of the Antiquarian Society, and in March following one of the trustees of the British Museum. On the demise of the Earl of Bath, it was found that he had not forgotten Dr Douglas in his will. The clause in which the doctor was remembered with particular respect was that by which the noble lord very appositively bequeathed to him the splendid library at Bath House. This was bought back during the life of General Pulteney for £1000, a very inadequate sum for such a noble collection of books. It was reverted once more by testament to Dr Douglas, the original legatee, and was by him given up a second time, at the special desire of the late Sir William Pulteney, who also paid the doctor £1000 for the same. As Dr Douglas did not dislike a town life, he very readily acceded to a proposition which was made to remove him to St Paul's, London, as already alluded to, and we now find him, as heretofore, busily employed in literary avocations, having undertaken the introduction, notes, &c., to Captain Cook's third and last voyage, which in many respects may be deemed a national work. At length, in September 1787, he received the mitre, having been elected, or, in other words, nominated by *conge d'elire* to the See of Carlisle, on which occasion he was succeeded by Dr Edmond Law. He was the fifty-second bishop, reckoning from Athelwulf or Athelward in 1133. In 1791 his lordship was translated to the See of Salisbury. Of this he was the 87th prelate,

reckoning from St Adhelm, bishop of Sherborne. The annual revenue of this See about this time is supposed to have been from £3500 to £3700, a great part of which he appropriated to works of piety and benevolence within the diocese. The learned and pious bishop remained attached to the See of Salisbury during the remainder of his life, which extended to sixteen years. He was formerly, at times, afflicted with disease, but latterly his health had been more steady, and he had fewer complaints. Indeed, he cannot be strictly said to have been cut off by the intervention of a mortal disease, for not only was he free of any organic malady, but his faculties remained clear, unclouded, and almost unimpaired till the very last moment of his existence. Notwithstanding this, at the age of 86, the lamp of life, even in the strongest constitution, does begin to burn dim, and accordingly the good bishop's vital powers were gradually going out, rather than being forcibly destroyed, when, on the 18th of May 1807, he gently resigned his breath in the arms of his son, the Rev. William Douglas, one of the six canons, and chancellor of the cathedral of Salisbury. The Bishop of Salisbury was never without a book or pen when alone, and hence it may be inferred that he enjoyed literary society. He was accordingly a member of the club instituted by Dr Samuel Johnson, and is frequently alluded to by name in his *Life* by Boswell. Dr Douglas has also been twice mentioned by Oliver Goldsmith in his poem of "Retaliation." The bishop was twice married; first, in September 1752, to Miss Dorothy Pershouse, of Reynold's Hall, Staffordshire, who lived only three months afterwards; and, secondly, at the distance of fifteen years, *i.e.* in 1767, to Miss Rooke, daughter of Henry Brudnell Rooke, Esq., by whom he had issue. The Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Kellie, one of the sixteen peers for Scotland, and great-grandfather of the present baronet of Cambo, was intimately acquainted with the distinguished prelate, whose life we have been briefly considering, and when the good old earl informed the bishop of the intention of the Scottish Episcopalians in the east of Fife to erect a chapel within the precincts of the ancient Priory in Pittenweem, his native town, he earnestly desired to be a contributor towards the expense of erecting that sacred edifice, and subscribed in 1805 a handsome sum for that purpose accordingly. The list of the bishop's works extends to sixteen in number, and several of them are very voluminous; and in addition to these, he superintended the publication of many of the works of others, assisting in the arrangement of manuscripts, composing prefaces, &c., his lordship being particularly conversant with physical geography, as well as every other branch of modern science. Thus died, in a good old age, an illustrious Scotsman, of whom not only his native town, but even Scotland, might well be proud. Dr Douglas was one

who, by the blessing of God on his own anxious endeavours, elevated himself from humble life to a position of exalted rank and honourable distinction; thereby furnishing a noble example of what early piety, unceasing study, and indomitable perseverance will do to promote one's welfare and prosperity. To the student, the lover of knowledge and virtue—the young aspirant for literary distinction and usefulness—such a history as we have attempted to lay before him has a voice whose utterance is a melody of encouragement. Little, we may suppose, did young Douglas imagine, when learning his lessons in Pittenweem school, and joining his companions in healthful play within the precincts of the old Abbey, that he should one day attain the high position of Bishop of Salisbury, and as such, succeed to a revenue of nearly £4000 a-year; but it nevertheless became a reality. Of the bishop's character our limited space will scarcely permit us to speak. As a writer of sermons he is sound, saving, and practical, abounding in clear views of gospel truth, with its uses and influences in promoting holiness of life. As a preacher he was distinguished among the greatest men of his day. In learning and in compass of mind, and for straight-forward good sense, incorruptible integrity, and dauntless intrepidity, he was equal to any man of the age in which he lived. He was buried in one of the vaults of St George's Chapel, in Windsor Castle, and was attended to his grave by many distinguished individuals, and amongst others, by a prince of the royal blood, his Grace the Duke of Sussex.

DOUGLAS, DAVID, was the son of Colonel Robert Douglas of Strathendry, in Fife, and passed advocate on the 18th of June 1791. He was appointed Sheriff-Depute of Berwickshire on the 14th December 1809, and was advanced to the bench on 20th November 1813, on the death of Lord Craig, when he took the title of Lord Reston. In July 1816 he succeeded Lord Meadowbank as a Lord of Justice, and died suddenly at Glendoick on the 23d of April 1819.

DOUGLAS, ALEXANDER, was the son of Robert Douglas, a daily labourer in the parish of Strathmiglo, where he was born on the 17th June 1771. Early discovering an aptitude for learning, he formed the intention of studying for the ministry—a laudable aspiration which was unfortunately checked by the indigence of his parents. Attending school during winter, his summer months were employed in tending cattle to the farmers in the vicinity; and while so occupied he read the Bible in the fields, and with a religious sense remarkable for his years, engaged in daily prayer, in some sequestered spot, for the Divine blessing to grant him a saving acquaintance with the record. At the age of fourteen he was apprenticed to a linen weaver in his native town, with whom he afterwards proceeded to Pathhead, near Kirkcaldy. He now

assiduously sought to acquaint himself with general literature, especially with the British poets, and his literary ardour was stimulated by several companions of kindred inclinations. He returned to Strathmiglo, and while busily plying the shuttle began to compose verses for his amusement. These compositions were jotted down during the periods of leisure. Happening to quote a stanza to Dr Paterson, of Auchtermuchty, his medical attendant, who was struck with its originality, he was induced to submit his MSS. to the inspection of this gentleman. A cordial recommendation to publish his verses was the result; and a large number of subscribers being procured through the exertions of his medical friend, he appeared in 1806 as the author of an octavo volume of "Poems," chiefly in the Scottish dialect. The publication yielded a profit of £100. Douglas was possessed of a weakly constitution. He died on the 21st November 1821. He was twice married, and left a widow who survived him. Three children, the issue of the first marriage, died in early life. A man of devoted piety and amiable dispositions, Douglas had few pretensions as a poet. Some of his songs have, however, obtained a more than local celebrity, and one, at least, seems not unworthy of being referred to in this notice, viz., "Fife, an' a' the lands about it."

DOW, JAMES KIDD, was born June 30, 1814, at Anstruther, a place remarkable as being the birthplace of the celebrated Dr Chalmers, Dr Tennant, and Professor Good-sir. He died October 24th, 1860, and was, therefore, in the 47th year of his age. Of his schoolboy-days we have no information; but, at the early age of thirteen, he graduated in the University of St Andrews. On leaving that ancient seat of learning, he repaired to London, and, with the view of qualifying himself as a teacher under the British and Foreign School Society, he entered their training establishment in the Borough Road. Here his previous studies, and great natural abilities, soon gained him a good position; and he was appointed to a school at Croydon, and shortly afterwards to one of greater importance at Nottingham. But he speedily discovered that he had mistaken his vocation. Many young men of natural ability at first fancy, from their love of study for its own sake, that the functions of a teacher will afford them an occupation congenial to their tastes; but the records of our training institutions tell a wondrous tale of change of feeling in this matter. Dr Dow felt, as hundreds had felt before him, that "teaching the young idea how to shoot" was an employment for which many persons were unfitted, and in which a man does not necessarily feel at home because he loves books, and is himself a hard student. While at Nottingham, Dr Dow made the acquaintance of one Dr Lightfoot, who had a large and important practice there. This worthy son of Esculapius saw in the young schoolmaster some-

thing which convinced him that his abilities were far above the average—suited to a different, if we may not say a higher, occupation. He therefore encouraged him in his desire to enter upon the profession of which he was himself an ornament, and even went so far as to take him as a pupil. Nor had he ever any reason to regret the encouragement given. Dr Dow proved a patient, painstaking, and proficient pupil—a well-conducted, able, and invaluable assistant. He soon took a very prominent share in the Doctor's duties, and it was with great regret that he was at length obliged to part with him when he went to London to pursue his studies at the Charing Cross Hospital. In the Medical School attached to this institution he displayed unwearied diligence, and gave early promise of those great abilities and gratifying successes which marked his subsequent professional career. He followed scrupulously the sage counsel of his professional instructors—so regularly given to be almost as regularly disregarded—not to consider his education completed, but only as initiated, by his studies in the hospital. Up to his last and fatal illness, he remained a severe student, always striving to profit not merely by his own professional experience, but also to master and to take advantage of the practical results of the labours of the great lights of the profession, in order to promote his own efficiency. Having gone to Islington, after completing his studies, he planted himself in the Downham Road, close to where the cattle market then stood. The wretched wilderness on the north side of the road corresponded as accurately then with his personal position, as do the elegant and spacious residences since erected there with that status which he afterwards attained. Those who only knew him in his later years, as the most popular practitioner in the north of London, with a list of patients which a medical man in any part of London might envy, and which very few could equal, could hardly think it possible that about thirteen years before he had not long taken up his position in the Downham Road, not merely without a single patient, and without letters of introduction, but actually without being known personally to more than one individual in the district, and this party, by the way, with every desire to serve his friend the Doctor, and glad enough to see him as a friend, was obstinate enough to keep himself in the best possible state of health. Dr Dow, however, with a perseverance characteristic of his countrymen, set himself to work, and maintained his position. He soon got patients, and such was his kindness, his ability, and we must add, his success, that a family into which he was once called was sure to send for him in preference to another, whenever professional services were required. So soon as his affairs began to brighten, he took unto himself a wife, a lady whose acquaintance he had made at Nottingham, and whom he

left, with an only daughter aged fourteen years, to deplore a loss which was to them irreparable. His practice grew rapidly, till at length it had attained proportions too great for the strength of any one man; but the difficulty of procuring a partner or assistant in all respects suitable was found so great that the Doctor struggled on for years, after many of his attached friends had often begged of him to preserve his own health, and not to overtask his strength, but to get some assistance. At last he entertained serious thoughts of taking into partnership a gentleman, a neighbour, who had entered the profession; but a serious illness (October 1860) intervened. For four dreary months he was unable to attend to his duties. The malady was an internal one—some intestinal obstruction, supposed to have been brought on by being accidentally thrown from his carriage some time previously, and aggravated by overtasking his strength. He was subjected to severe operations, and at length rallied. That he recovered at all was regarded by the profession as a medical miracle. He went, for change of air, to Southgate, where he remained a fortnight, taking daily exercise on horseback, and gradually gaining strength. He came home, and returned to his professional duties with his usual persevering industry; but a couple of months of this convinced him that he required further relaxation, and he repaired, for that purpose, to the Isle of Wight on the 30th of June 1860. He remained there six weeks. During the early part of his visit, he seemed much better, but at length he did not feel quite so well, and he returned home. Again he rallied, and on the Sunday (the day after his return) he seemed so much better that it was a matter of remark in his little family circle, and on his part, of devout gratitude to God. He resumed, next week, his professional visits, but, in the course of the week, he attended a very severe case of fever. He was still far from strong, and remarked, on returning home, that the contagion of the atmosphere he had been breathing appeared to have penetrated his entire system. He nevertheless continued his professional duties, but gradually sank, and in a few days was unable to get into his carriage. He took to his bed, and after lingering nine weeks, on the 23d of October, at midnight, became much worse. He had just strength enough to feel his pulse; and, while doing so, with uplifted eyes, and with the utmost calmness and resignation, his happy spirit took its flight.

DRUMMOND, DAVID, author of "The Bonnie Lass o' Levenside," was a native of Crieff, in Perthshire. Along with his four brothers, he settled in Fife about the beginning of the century, having obtained the situation of clerk in the Kirkland Works, near Leven. In 1812 he proceeded to India, and afterwards obtained considerable wealth as the conductor of an academy and boarding establishment at Calcutta. A man of

vigorous mind and respectable scholarship, he had early cultivated a taste for literature and poetry, and latterly became an extensive contributor to the public journals and periodical publications of Calcutta. The song with which his name has been chiefly associated, was composed during the period of his employment at the Kirkland Works—the heroine being Miss Wilson, daughter of the proprietor of Pirnie, near Leven, a young lady of great personal attractions, to whom he was devotedly attached. The sequel of his history, in connection with this lady, forms the subject of a romance in which he has been made to figure much to the injury of his fame. The correct version of this story, in which Drummond has been represented as faithless to the object of his former affections, has been received from a gentleman to whom the circumstances were intimately known. In consequence of a proposal to become his wife, Miss Wilson sailed for Calcutta in 1816. On her arrival she was kindly received by her affianced lover, who conducted her to the house of a respectable female friend, till arrangements might be completed for the nuptial ceremony. In the interval, she became desirous of withdrawing from her engagement; and Drummond, observing her coldness, offered to pay the expense of her passage back to Scotland. Meanwhile, she was seized with fever, of which she died. Report erroneously alleged that she had died of a broken heart on account of her lover being unfaithful, and hence the memory of poor Drummond has been most unjustly aspersed. Drummond died at Calcutta in 1845, about the age of seventy. He was much respected among a wide circle of friends and admirers. His personal appearance was unprepossessing, almost approaching to deformity—a circumstance which may explain the ultimate hesitation of Miss Wilson to accept his hand. “The Bonnie Lass o’ Levenside” was first printed, with the author’s consent, though without acknowledgment, in a small volume of poems by William Ranken, Leven, published in 1812.

DRUMMOND, PETER, residenter in St Monance, was born in 1776. About sixty-five years ago, the Rev. Mr Gillies was minister of the united parishes of Abercrombie and St Monance, and at that period Peter was “the minister’s man.” Peter was strictly honest, but he had many eccentricities, and queer sayings and doings; and, in short, was one of the drollest fellows in the East of Fife. At one time, when the coals in the manse were getting scarce, Peter had the horse yoked early in the morning, and was ready to drive off to the coal-hill when the minister came down to see that all was right—an interference which Peter, who had been long his faithful servant, did not like, for he thought he might have been trusted to go unheeded on a work of this kind—besides, the minister always threw in some “off-pot;” and so it happened in the present instance. When the

cart was just about starting, Mr Gillies asked Peter if he had said his prayers. “Deed so, sir,” said Peter, very honestly, “I had nae time, and was just gaun to say them on the road.” “Hont tout!” said the minister; “go into the stable and say them before you go, and that will make sure work.” “Weel, then,” said Peter dryly, “will you be so good as hand the horse, and I’ll gang in-bye and pray?” The morning, which had been dull and lowering, was still fair when Peter went into the stable, but he had not been there many minutes when the rain began to fall in torrents. Peter was in no hurry; he seated himself on a sack of straw, from which he was eyeing the minister from a bole window, and was loath to go out in the rain. Mr Gillies at last lost patience, for he was nearly drenched to the skin, and cried out—“Peter, are you no through yet?” “Very near, sir,” answered Peter; “but I hae twa or three sins to confess still, which, perhaps, I had better do on the road.” “Ay, just so,” said the minister, who was glad to get rid of his charge on any terms, and Peter got his own way. On another occasion, in the winter season, Mr Gillies told Peter that, as the mornings were dark, he should work a while before dawn by candle-light—a thing which Peter could see no necessity for, but, it being the minister’s orders, he resolved to obey; and, accordingly, next morning he stuffed the barn window with straw, shut the door, lighted a candle, and began to thrash. Mr Gillies came down about mid-day and heard the flail vigorously at work; and seeing the aperture for the sun’s rays and ventilation shut up, he opened the door and discovered Peter thrashing away by the aid of artificial light. “Dear me, Peter,” said the minister, “why do you use a candle at this time of day?” “I dinna ken, sir,” replied Peter; “it’s a mystery to me—but I’m obeying your order. Do ye no mind o’ telling me that I must work by candle-light?” Mr Gillies was fond of a joke; he saw through Peter’s manoeuvre, and did not ask him again to work by candle light. On Sundays it was Peter’s uniform practice to accompany Mr Gillies home to the manse of Abercrombie, which is at least half-a-mile distant from St Monance church, and many a dispute the minister and Peter had on the road. Peter made himself “hail fellow well met” with whomsoever he got into conversation; and never scrupled at telling his mind—feeling it his duty to contradict, in a discreet manner, even the minister himself if he thought he was wrong. One day, when on their way home, Mr Gillies seemed quite pleased with the manner in which he had delivered his discourse, and asked Peter, “What did you think of the sermon to-day?” “Deed, sir,” said Peter, “I did not think muckle o’t at a’.” But that was a beautiful new prayer you offered up this mornin’.” “There’s where you are mistaken again,” said Mr Gillies, who felt disappointed at Peter’s answer; “the prayer

is the same that you have heard a dozen of times before—not a word out or in.” While Peter was in the minister’s service, it was the custom of Mrs Gillies to go and visit her friends during the fine summer weather, and Peter was always appointed to drive the cart in which his mistress travelled. At one time, when the season for starting drew near, a tailor came to the manse with a new coat for the minister, which did not fit; but Mr Gillies, being a good sort of man, was loath to throw it on the tradesman’s hands, and it was laid aside. Peter knew all this, and was in need of a coat; he had been examining it, and trying it on, in his master’s absence; he found it fitted exactly, and had a longing eye after the garment. One day when Peter observed the minister in a particular good humour, and fearing that some other body might come between him and the coat, he resolved to break the subject to him at once, and put the question—“Will ye be so kind as lend me twa pound, sir?” “Two pounds!” said the minister; “what can you want with so much money, and it not near term time?” “That’s true eneuch, sir,” replied Peter, “it’s no near term time, but it’s near my mistress’s time to gang wast the coat, and how can I think of driving a weel-faur’d, respectable ledly among her braw freends wi’ a hallan-shaker coat on my back? If it wusna for that,” continued Peter, “and the speak which wd be raised through the hale country about my loon-like dress, I wadna draw a bawbee o’ my wages till Martymas.” The scheme took: before Peter was done speaking the minister had brought the coat, and asked if he thought it would fit. “I dinna ken, sir,” said Peter, but we’ll soon see.” The coat was put on in an instant; and, after trying it every way, and looking at himself in the glass, he said, “I think it fits me no that ill, sir.” But the finishing touch was yet to come, and Peter continued—“But will I hae to gie ye twa pound for it at the term?” “Not at all,” said the minister; “you shall have it in a present.” “Thank ye, sir,” said Peter. “I’ll be the brawest minister’s man in Fife.”—Peter Drummond died at an advanced age.

DRYSDALE, JOHN, D.D., an eminent preacher, third son of the Rev. John Drysdale, of Kirkcaldy, was born in that town on the 29th April 1718, and received the rudiments of his education at the parish school. In 1732 he removed to the University of Edinburgh, where he studied divinity, and in 1740 was licensed to preach. In 1748, by the interest of the Earl of Hope-toun, he was presented by the Crown to the living of Kirkliston, and in 1763 was translated to Lady Yester’s Church, Edinburgh. In 1765 the degree of D.D. was conferred on him by the University of Aberdeen, and the following year he was translated to the collegiate charge of Tron Church. He was afterwards appointed one of His Majesty’s Chaplains for Scotland. In 1773 and 1784 he was elected Moderator of

the General Assembly. At the meeting of that body in 1788 he was chosen Principal Clerk of Assembly, but was unable from declining health to perform the duties of the office. He died June 16, 1788. After his death two volumes of his sermons were published by his son-in-law, Professor Dalzell.

DUFF, Lady LOUISA TOLLEMACHE, or BROOKE.—This lady was the youngest daughter of the late General Sir Alexander Duff and Lady Duff of Dalgety, and was sister to the present Earl of Fife. She was married, on the 12th December 1848, at London, to Richard Brooke, Esq., eldest son of Sir Richard Brooke, Bart. of Norton Priory, Cheshire, to whom she had born a numerous family. Her ladyship had been slightly ailing for a few days, but nothing serious was apprehended; and her death occurred somewhat suddenly at her family residence at Acton Park, Wrexham, North Wales, on Friday the 23d September 1864. To an amiable disposition, and a charming vivacity of manner, that made her an agreeable member of society, the deceased lady added a sincerity and a warmth of heart that received the devoted attachment of her friends; and the announcement of her early death was received with much concern over a wide circle of the North.

DUNCAN, ANDREW, senior, M.D., an eminent physician, was born at St Andrews, October 17, 1744. After studying for the medical profession at the University of his native place, and at the College of Edinburgh, in the year 1768 he went a voyage to China, as surgeon to the Hon. East India Company’s ship Asia. In October 1769 he received the diploma of M.D. from the University of St Andrews, and in the following May was admitted a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh. During the sessions of 1774 and 1775 he delivered lectures on the theory of medicine in the University of Edinburgh, in the room of Dr Drummond, and also illustrated the cases of poor patients labouring under chronic diseases, by giving clinical lectures. In June 1766, on Dr James Gregory being appointed Professor of the Theory of Medicine at Edinburgh, Dr Duncan announced his intention of continuing his lectures independent of the University, which he did for a period of fourteen years. By his exertions, a public Dispensary was, in 1776, erected in Richmond Street, on the south side of Edinburgh, in the hall of which his portrait is placed. In 1773 he commenced the publication of a periodical work, entitled “Medical and Philosophical Commentaries,” which continued till 1795, when it had reached twenty volumes. He afterwards continued the work till 1804, under the title of “Annals of Medicine,” after which it was conducted by his son, under the name of the “Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.” In 1790 Dr Duncan was elected President of the College of Physicians in Edinburgh, and shortly after Professor of the Institutions of Medicine in

that University. In 1792 he brought forward a plan for the erection of a Lunatic Asylum in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh; and a royal charter having been obtained in April 1807, a building was accordingly erected at Morningside. He was also the projector of a scheme for the establishment of a Horticultural Society, and of a public experimental garden, both of which objects were at last successfully attained. In 1821 he was appointed first physician to the King for Scotland. Dr Duncan died July 5, 1828, in the eighty-fourth year of his age. He was the author of various valuable works in medical literature, and occasionally recreated his mind by indulging in little effusions in verse. He took a constant interest in the proceedings of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, of which he was frequently elected President, and was a member of several medical and philosophical societies both at home and abroad.

DUNCAN, THOMAS, A. M., Professor of Mathematics in the University of St Andrews, was the son of a wealthy farmer in the parish of Cameron, where he was born in October 1777. He taught the science of mathematics for more than fifty years; first as Rector of Dundee Academy, and then from the St Andrews Mathematical Chair; and in that time his students have spread to all quarters of the world, carrying with them no common regard for their teacher; for though he had peculiarities of manner which were to be smiled at, his rectitude and kindness were known to all. On his retirement, owing to declining health, from the business of teaching in 1856, his students, in testimony of their esteem, had his portrait hung up in the large hall of the United College, and £400 were mortified to yield a bursary for eminence in mathematics, to bear his name. Professor Duncan was the author of treatises on Plane and Solid Geometry, a Syllabus of the higher Mathematics, and a treatise on Natural Philosophy. His treatises on geometry contain several elegant demonstrations, some of them original. They are much simpler than Euclid's, but are not reckoned so rigorously exact, because they allow a greater latitude for common sense. He borrowed a good deal from a short-lived fellow-student of the name of West, who was the author of an admirable but little-known System of Geometrical Mathematics; but for himself he had carried the study of that branch further than almost any Scotchman since Sir John Leslie. To the algebraic analysis which engrosses the mind of Cambridge, he had a positive dislike, and could see no good in it as an instrument of intellectual culture. In mathematics he can scarcely be said to have been a discoverer, for that is scarcely possible in these times. His peculiar faculty lay in clear exposition; and his books are, in respect of this faculty, singularly simple and intelligible. Clear exposition was the character-

istic of his teaching also; and he was so distinct, painstaking, unobtrusive, and conscientious, that the very dullest could understand, and the most careless was induced to attend. Most of his students will testify that they never knew a better, a kinder, or a more successful teacher. In private life he was one of the most amiable of men. He never made an enemy, nor lost a friend. His intimate friends were few—but once on the list they were there to the end. Lord Campbell and Dr Chalmers were his fellow-students for eight years, and in the Divinity Hall the celebrated John Leyden was with them aspiring to the reputation of the "Admirable Leyden." When boys at College, Dr Chalmers and Dr Duncan were close companions. They were both assistants to Professor Vilant, and much as their walks in life and modes of thinking diverged, their intimacy continued to the last. When Chalmers was Professor in St Andrews, they were much together; they corresponded frequently; and on that sad morning when Chalmers did not appear, Duncan had been invited to meet him. Chalmers clove to his calm philosophical friend in spite of orthodox hints, and was always ready to eulogise his virtues, which he knew full well—though occasionally in sarcastic moods he used to style him "the best specimen of the natural man he had ever known." Few loud professors of religion worked in well-doing as he did, benefitting as many as he could, injuring none. What his opinions were no man knew; but many of his good deeds were manifest, and he did good in secret. For the last two or three years he lived in daily anticipation of death—not blinded to its dread reality by a clouded intellect, but waiting serenely and without fear to give in his account to Him who judgeth righteously both those who walk calmly in the ways of conviction and of duty, and those who rush along and stumble towards and away from the lofty paths of enthusiasm. Professor Duncan died on the 23d of March 1858, in the eighty-first year of his age.

DUNCAN, Rev. JAMES, a native of Kirkcaldy, was the minister of the Cameronian congregation in the village of Denholm, Roxburghshire, for upwards of half a century. He had none of those high accomplishments of language in his sermons which go to make up pulpit eloquence, but he preached as does a plain, honest man, who, knowing the terrors of the law, endeavours to persuade men. Not only was he diligent as a disciplinarian amongst his own flock, but any gross misbehaviour of which the villagers had been guilty was also sure to be referred to by him in his discourse. His soul was grieved when, at the beginning of the century, he ascertained that several working-men, "who, vainly wise, renounced their God," had come to work in the village. He felt it to be his duty to preach one Sabbath specially in defence of the divine inspiration of the Bible, and many of his re-

marks were so memorable that they are still distinctly quoted in the district. In Mr Duncan's congregation might sometimes have been seen young visitors, who went there more for the purpose of being amused by his plain outspoken, than of receiving benefit from his pious admonitions. One of these amusement-hunters rendered himself conspicuous one Sabbath by passively refusing to search out a passage of Scripture which Mr Duncan asked the congregation to look at; upon which the minister, who saw the listlessness of this youth, pointed him out, and thus spoke—"It would serve that lad a great deal better if he would seek out the place, rather than sit there with his elbows on his knees and his hands on his haffets." A band of "stravaging" youths from Hawick dandered into the meeting-house one Sabbath morning during divine service. They did not remain until the close, but went abruptly out, disturbing the peaceful worshippers, besides annoying the minister. He, however, not wishing to let their troublesome behaviour pass without special notice, thus addressed them—"Are your feet cold already?" "No," replied the last of the erratic band; "it's no oor feet that's cauld, it's the sermon that's cauld." Although these and similar incidents may seem to be at once coarse and eccentric when compared with the refinements of the pulpit in our day, they were, nevertheless, quite common about sixty years ago. The "fencing" of the tables at the communion was an occasion on which Mr Duncan rendered himself very impressive. He debarred from the Lord's table, not only the most heinous of criminals, drunkards, and unclean persons, but, in his homily, he also excluded, as unfit to partake of the sacrament, all those who go about their neighbour's houses backbiting and gossiping, who walk on the Sabbath, &c., &c. A few days previous to a communion Sabbath he had heard that some of the villagers had been stealing firewood from the plantations of Cavers estate, and he thereupon included in his black list "all those persons who carry away sticks from Cavers plantations without authority." This special reference to firewood stealing was told to the Laird of Cavers, who, in consideration thereof, granted to Mr Duncan a pension of £10 a-year. Many more of his sayings are yet oftimes repeated by those who love to linger in memory on his long and laborious career. His attainments as a linguist were great; and many a youth of rank and fortune, who gave promise of becoming a scholar, were entrusted to his care before being sent to a university. It was he who had the direction of the studies of Dr Leyden, the celebrated orientalist and poet. That his learning was appreciated, and his piety and ministerial labours were admired, we have ample testimony. His tombstone in Cavers churchyard has the following truthful inscription:—"Rev. Jas. Duncan, died August 3, 1830, aged 76. The Cameronian Congregation in Denholm,

among whom he laboured upwards of fifty years, have erected this stone in token of the regard they cherish for the sincerity and exemplary piety of his character, his faithfulness in the discharge of his ministerial duties, and unwearied solicitude for their best interests."

DUNDAS, Earl of Zetland, THE FAMILY OF.—"The Dundases," says Lord Woodhouselee, "are descended of a family to which the historian and the genealogist have assigned an origin of high antiquity and splendour, but which has been still more remarkable for producing a series of men eminently distinguished for their public services in the highest offices in Scotland." The chief of the house is James Dundas, Esq. of Dundas; and of the distinguished branches, the principal are—1, Dundas of Blair Castle, county of Perth, now represented by Richard Leslie Bruce Dundas, Esq., major in the army, representative also of the illustrious house of Bruce of Airth; 2, Dundas of Arniston; 3, Dundas of Duddingston; 4, Dundas of Fingask. Thomas Dundas, grandson and heir of Sir John Dundas of Fingask, married Berthea, daughter of John Ballie of Castlecarry, county of Stirling, and had issue—Thomas Dundas, M.P. for Orkney and Zetland, who succeeded at Fingask, and married Lady Janet Maitland, by whom he had issue; and Laurence Dundas, the second son. 1, Laurence Dundas, Esq. of Kerse, commissary-general and contractor to the army from 1748 to 1759, was created a baronet, 16th November 1762, with remainder, in default of male issue, to his brother, Thomas Dundas, Esq. of Fingask. Sir Lawrence married Margaret, daughter of Major Alexander Bruce of Keunet, by whom he had an only son. 2, Sir Thomas Dundas, born in 1741, who succeeded to the title in 1781, and was elevated to the peerage as Baron Dundas of Aske, county of York, in August 13, 1794. His lordship married, 24th May 1764, Lady Charlotte Wentworth, second daughter of William, third Earl Fitzwilliam, by whom he had issue, Laurence Dundas the second peer, who died 14th June 1820, and was succeeded by his son, Laurence Dundas, second baron, born 10th April 1766, who was created Earl of Zetland in 1838. His lordship, who was lord-lieutenant and vice-admiral of Orkney and Zetland, and an alderman of the city of York, married, 21st April 1794, Harriot, third daughter of General John Hale (of the family of Hale of King's Walden, Hertfordshire), by Mary, daughter of William Chaloner, Esq. of Guisborough, county of York, and by her, who died April 18, 1834, had issue.

DUNDAS, THOMAS, Earl of Zetland, Lord Dundas, son of Laurence, first earl, succeeded his father in 1839; married, 1823, Sophia Jane, daughter of Sir Hedworth Williamson, Bart., and has issue.

DUNFERMLINE, Baron JAMES ABERCROMBIE, of Dunfermline, in the county of

Fife, was the third son of the gallant Sir Ralph Abercrombie, the hero of Alexandria, by his wife Mary Ann, the daughter of John Menzies, Esq. of Ferriton, Perthshire. On the news reaching England of her husband's glorious death in the moment of victory, his lady was raised to the peerage by the title of Baroness Abercrombie of Aboukir. Her third son, the subject of this notice, was born on the 7th November 1776. Having adopted the legal profession, he became a barrister in England in 1800. He was for some time a Commissioner of Bankrupts; appointed Judge Advocate-General in 1827; made Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Scotland in 1830; and Master of the Mint in 1834. He was elected Speaker of the House of Commons in 1835, and held that high office till 1839, when, on resigning it, he was raised to the peerage as Lord Dunfermline. His lordship enjoyed a pension for the abolished office of Scottish Chief Baron. He married, on the 14th of June 1802, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of Edger-ton Legh of Westhall Legh, Cheshire, and had an only son, the second

DUNFERMLINE, BARON, of Dunfermline (RALPH ABERCROMBIE), in the peerage of the United Kingdom, K.C.B. in 1851. He was Minister Resident at Florence from December 1835 to January 1839; Minister Plenipotentiary to the Germanic Confederation from January 1839 to May 1840; Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Turin from May 1840 to Nov. 1851; Minister Plenipotentiary to the King of the Netherlands from Nov. 1851 to Dec. 1858. Ralph Abercromby, second baron, was born in 1803; succeeded his father, James, in 1858; married Lady Mary Eliza, eldest daughter of Gilbert, second Earl of Minto, and has issue—the Hon. Mary Catherine Elizabeth, born in 1849.

DURHAM, THE FAMILY OF.—The surname Durham is derived from the city of that name in the north of England. The first holder of it in Scotland settled here in the early part of the thirteenth century. In the reign of Robert the Bruce, Sir William Durham, a distinguished knight, had a grant, in 1322, from that monarch, of the lands of Grange, afterwards called Grange Durham, in Forfarshire. A descendant of this Sir William, John Durham, having realised a fortune by engaging in commercial pursuits, acquired the lands of Pitkerrow, Omachie, &c. His great-grandson, Sir James Durham, was knighted by Charles I. His son, Sir James Durham of Pitkerrow, an eminent lawyer, was by the same monarch appointed Clerk of the Exchequer and Director of the Rolls, from which offices he was removed during Cromwell's time, but at the Restoration was re-instated in them, when he received the honour of knighthood from Charles II. His third son, Sir Alexander Durham, for his services in the royal cause, was knighted by Charles II., and constituted Lord-Lyon-King-at-Arms. He died unmarried, when he be-

queathed the lands of Largo, which he had acquired by purchase, to his nephew Francis, the son of his eldest brother, James of Pitkerrow, one of the ministers of Glasgow. The estate of Largo formerly belonged to the famous Admiral Sir Andrew Wood, who received a grant of it from James III. in 1483, and it continued in possession of his descendants till the time of Charles I. After the Restoration, it was purchased by Sir Alexander Durham, Lord-Lyon. The above-named Francis was succeeded by his brother, James Durham, Esq. of Largo, who married Margaret, daughter of Sir Thomas Rutherford of Hunthill. This lady, on failure of issue male of her father and brother, became heir of line to the title and honours of Lord Rutherford, in the peerage of Scotland, dormant since the death of Robert, the fourth baron, in 1724. Her descendant, Admiral Sir Philip Charles Durham, quartered the arms of Rutherford with his own, and the family claims the peerage of Rutherford.

DURHAM, General JAMES, of Largo, was born on the 14th January 1754. He served in the army no less than seventy years, having entered as a cornet in the 2d Dragoon Guards on the 22d June 1769. On the 1st of September 1794 he received the brevet of major; and having raised the Fifeshire Fencibles, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of that corps on the 23d October 1794. From March 1804 to December 1808 he acted as Brigadier and Major-General in Ireland. He received the rank of Major-General, 25th April 1808; and in December was placed on the staff in Scotland. He attained the rank of Lieutenant-General in 1813, and that of General in 1830. He died on the 6th of February 1840. He was twice married; but, leaving no issue, was succeeded in his estates by his brother, William Durham, Esq.

DURHAM, Admiral, Sir PHILIP CHAS., Vice-Admiral of the White, Knight Commander of the Military Order of the Bath, and Knight of the French Military Order of Merit, was the third son of the late James Durham of Largo, in Fifeshire, and was one of the lieutenants of the Royal George, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt, when that ill-fated ship sunk at her anchors at Spithead, by which melancholy accident nine hundred souls are supposed to have perished—among whom were the Rear-Admiral, several of the officers, and many women and children. Captain Waghorn, Lieutenant Durham, and about 300 others were picked up by the boats.* At the

* On the 29th August 1782, the Royal George, of 100 guns, being on the heel at Spithead, over-set and sank, by which fatal accident about nine hundred persons were instantly launched into eternity, among whom was that brave and experienced officer Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt. The Royal George had been careened to have her seams caulked as she lay at anchor, without going into harbour. This surely was a hazardous expedient, especially in a roadstead so much exposed to sudden squalls as Spithead; and the object to be

commencement of the war with France, in 1793, the subject of this memoir commanded the Spitfire sloop, and captured several of the enemy's privateers. On the 24th June, in the same year, he was made post into the Hind, of 28 guns, stationed in the channel. Early in 1794, Captain Durham, being off the Start, was chased by six French frigates, one of which approached so near to the Hind as to exchange a few shot, which killed two men and wounded some others. Captain Durham, before the rest could come up, got close in shore, upon which the Frenchmen tacked and stood over to their own coast. Our officer was soon after appointed to the Anson, a cut-down 64, mounting 46 guns, 24-pounders on the main-deck, long twelves and 42-pounder carronades on the quarter-deck and fore-castle. In this ship he was employed for several years on the coasts of France and Ireland, principally under the orders of Sir John Borlase Warren. In the summer of 1795, the Anson formed part of the armament sent against Quiberon, the proceedings of which will be found in the memoir of Viscount Exmouth. On the 30th March 1796, in company with La Pomone, Galatea, and Artois, she fell in with a fleet of seventy sail going for provisions for the French fleet in Brest, under the escort of five frigates, a ship of 22, and a brig of 20 guns. An engagement immediately ensued; but, the enemy pushing through the Passage du Raz, the only ships taken were l'Etoile, of 30 guns, and four merchantmen. On the 27th July 1797, the Anson assisted at the destruction of La Calliope, French frigate, and capture of her convoy laden with naval stores. At the latter end of the same year, in company with the Phaeton, she took La Daphne, of 30 guns and 276 men, in the Bay of Discay. In the ensuing autumn, the same ships, being off Bordeaux, captured La Flore, of 36 guns. After seeing the last-mentioned prize safe into Plymouth, Captain Durham was employed watching a French squadron, with a large body of troops on board, destined to join the rebels

gained by it should have been very important and very evident to have justified its adoption; and if in this instance it was at all justifiable, the execution of it ought to have been attended to with peculiar care. But the dreadful accident which happened affords a fatal proof that the proper precautions for security had not been taken. On the above-mentioned day, at six A.M., the weather being fine, and the wind moderate, it was thought a favourable opportunity to heel the ship, and orders for that purpose were accordingly given. By ten o'clock she was careened sufficiently to enable the workmen to get to the part that leaked; but in order to repair it as effectually as possible, the ship was heeled another streak. After this was done, the ship's crew were allowed to go to dinner, but the dockyard men continued at their work, and had almost finished it, when a sudden and violent squall took the ship on the raised side, and the lower deck ports to leeward, having been unaccountably left open, the water rushed in; in less than eight minutes the ship filled, and sank so rapidly

in Ireland. He kept company for three weeks, experiencing much bad weather, until the enemy appeared off the Irish coast, and were encountered by Sir John B. Warren. The Anson, in consequence of a press of sail, unfortunately carried away her mizen-mast, main lower, and top-sail yards, on the night of the 11th October 1798, just as she was closing with the sternmost of the French ships, and her commander, officers, and men flattering themselves they should be fully repaid for all their fatigue and anxiety. By indefatigable exertions the ship was got in a state fit for service, and joined in the latter part of the action, engaging five French frigates for a considerable period, and sustaining a loss of four officers and eleven men badly wounded, four of the latter mortally. On the 18th of the same month, Captain Durham, in company with the Kangaroo sloop, fell in with, and, after a gallantly-disputed action of an hour and a quarter, captured La Loire, pierced for 50 guns, mounting 46, with 664 seamen and soldiers, 48 of whom were killed and 75 wounded. The Anson had 2 men killed and 14 wounded. La Loire had on board clothing complete for 3000 men, 1030 muskets, 200 sabres, 360 pouches, 25 cases of musket-ball cartridges, and one brass field-piece, with a great quantity of ammunition and entrenching tools. She had previously been severely handled and much crippled by the Mermaid, a small frigate commanded by the late Captain Newman. In addition to the above-mentioned national vessels, the Anson, during the time she was commanded by Captain Durham, captured several French and Spanish privateers. She was also in occasional attendance on their late Majesties at Weymouth. On the 9th September 1799 a grand naval fête, consisting of a ball and dinner party, was given on board by Captain Durham and his lady, which the royal family honoured with their presence. We next find Captain Durham commanding the Endymion frigate, and employed in escorting the trade from Portugal and the Mediterranean. In 1802 the

that the officers in their confusion made no signal of distress; nor indeed if they had, could any assistance have availed, for after her lower ports were in the water, no exertions could have prevented her from going to the bottom. When the Royal George went down there were upwards of 1200 persons on board, including 300 women and children. The people who were on deck, to the number of 200 and upwards, were saved by going out on the topsail yards, which remained above water after the ship reached the bottom. About seventy more were picked up by the boats from the other ships at the anchorage. Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt, the rest of the officers, and about nine hundred people were drowned. Repeated attempts have since been made to weigh the Royal George, but in vain. In the beginning of 1783 a monument was erected in the churchyard of Kingston, in the island of Portsea, to the memory of Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt and his fellow-sufferers. A large sum of money was also raised by subscription for the relief of the widows, &c., of those who perished.

Hon. East India Company presented him with a service of plate, value 400 guineas, for his peculiar attention in conveying safe home a large fleet of Indiamen. On the renewal of the war, in 1803, he was appointed to the *Defiance*, of 74 guns, the fastest sailing ship of her rate in the British navy. At the latter end of the same year, he re-captured the *Flying Fish*, from the coast of Africa, laden with ivory, gold dust, &c. The *Defiance* formed part of the force under Sir Robert Calder, in the action with the combined squadrons of France and Spain, July 22, 1805, on which occasion she had one man killed and seven wounded. On the ever-memorable 21st October in the same year, she sustained a much heavier loss, having had 17 men slain and 53 wounded. Among the latter number was Captain Durham, whose exertions after the battle in endeavouring to save *l'Aigle*, a French 74, from being wrecked, were particularly noticed by Nelson's gallant successor, Vice-Admiral Collingwood, in his official despatches. At the public funeral of his heroic chief, our officer bore the banner of the deceased, as a Knight of the Bath. He subsequently commanded the *Renown*, of 74 guns, and from her removed into the *Colossus* of the same force, in which ship he terminated his services as a captain. His promotion to the rank of a flag-officer took place July 31, 1810. In 1811 we find Rear-Admiral Durham commanding a division of the North Sea fleet, employed off the Scheldt. During the two following years his flag was flying on board the *Bulwark*, in the Channel. Towards the conclusion of the war, he was appointed commander-in-chief at the Leeward Islands, and proceeded thither in the *Venerable*, 74. On his passage out, in company with the *Cyane* sloop, he had the good fortune to fall in with and capture two French frigates of the largest class, the *Alemene* and *Iphigeia*. The former, in an attempt to board the *Venerable*, had 32 officers and men slain, and 50 wounded. On the part of the British, two seamen were killed and four wounded. A few days previous to the above event, the *Venerable* had captured *Le Jason*, French letter of marque, from Bordeaux, bound for New York, with a cargo composed of silks, wines, and other articles of merchandise. On the 2d January 1815, Rear-Admiral Durham was nominated a K.C.B. In the autumn of the same year he co-operated with the late Lieutenant-General Sir James Leith in reducing the island of Guadeloupe, and securing the other French colonies in the West Indies, for Louis XVIII. For this service, he was rewarded with the Cross of the Order of Military Merit of France. Sir Philip C. Durham was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, August 12, 1817. He represented Queensborough in Parliament in 1830, and Devises in 1807. He married, first, in 1799, Lady Charlotte Bruce, third daughter and seventh child of Charles, fifth Earl of Elgin, by

Martha, only child of Thomas White, Esq., banker in London. Lady Charlotte's mother filled the highly important office of governess to her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales. Married, secondly, October 16, 1817, the daughter of Sir John Henderson, Bart., of Fifeshire. He died 2d April 1845.

DYSART, the Earl of, THE FAMILY OF.

—William Murray, of the house of Woodend, descended from Patrick Murray, third son of Sir David Murray of Tullibardine, was son of Wm. Murray, minister of Dysart, in Fifeshire, and nephew of Thomas Murray, first preceptor and the secretary to King Charles I. when Prince of Wales. He was brought to court by his uncle in early youth; and being of the same age with the Prince, and educated along with him, a great degree of intimacy took place between them. When Charles succeeded to the Crown, he appointed Mr Murray one of the gentlemen of the bed chamber. He had great credit with the king, not only in procuring private favours but in all his councils. He was created Earl of Dysart and Lord Huntingtower by patent, dated at Oxford 3d August 1643. During the civil wars he was much employed in negotiations of importance, and he was sent over with instructions to the Scottish Commissioners at Breda in 1650, when they were treating with King Charles II. for his return to Scotland. He married Elizabeth Bruce, a daughter of the house of Clackmannan, and had by her two daughters—Elizabeth, Countess of Dysart (see *Countess of Dysart*), Lady Margaret, who married to William, second Lord Maynard. The Countess, by Sir Lionel Talmash, had—1st, Lionel, Earl of Dysart; 2d, Hon. Thomas Talmash, a brave officer, who served seventeen campaigns. He had the rank of lieutenant-general in the army; had the command of the 5th Regiment of Foot conferred on him, 1685; entered heartily into the Revolution; was constituted colonel of the 2d, or Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards, 1st May 1689; and was commander-in-chief of the expedition against Brest, 1694, where he was mortally wounded, and died at Plymouth, 13th June that year, being then M.P. for Chippenham. A fine engraving of this gallant officer, by Houbraken, is in the collection of "Birch's Illustrious Characters;" 3d, Hon. William Talmash, an officer in the navy, who killed the Hon. William Carnegie, second son of the Earl of Southesk, in a duel at Paris, 1681. He had the command of a man-of-war in the reign of King William, and died of a fever in the West Indies. 1st, Lady Elizabeth, married to Archibald, first Duke of Argyll, and had issue, and died in 1735; 2d, Lady Catharine, married, first, to James, Lord Down, eldest son and heir-apparent of Alexander, sixth Earl of Moray, and had two daughters; 2d, to John, fifteenth Earl of Sutherland, without issue. The family of Talmash has been seated for many ages in Suffolk, and possessed Bentley, in that

county, as early as the reign of King John; they afterwards acquired Helmingham, by marriage with the daughter and heir of Helmingham of Helmingham; and several of them served the office of High Sheriff of Norfolk and Suffolk. Reference is made to Collin's Baronetage, 1. 70--76, for an account of this ancient family. Lionel, second Earl of Dysart, eldest son of the Countess, had, during the lifetime of his mother, the style of Lord Huntingtower, and was chosen M. P. for Oxford, 1678 and 1685. He succeeded his mother in the earldom of Dysart, 1696; was chosen member for the county of Suffolk in 1698; and re-chosen 1700 and 1701. On the accession of Queen Anne he had the offer of the patent of a baron of England, which he declined; and was a fourth time chosen for the county of Suffolk; also high steward of Ipswich, and died 3d February 1726. His lordship married in 1680 Grace, eldest daughter (and co-heiress with her sister Mary, wife of the Earl of Bradford), of Sir Thomas Wilbraham of Woo they, in the county of Chester, Bart., and by her had a son, Lionel, Lord Huntingtower, who pre-deceased his father. Lord Huntingtower married Miss Henrietta Hesige, a relative of the Duke of Devonshire, by whom he had a son, Lionel, third Earl of Dysart, who succeeded his grandfather in 1726. He was invested with the Order of the Thistle in 1743, and died in 1770, in his sixty-third year. A granddaughter of his lordship, Maria Caroline Manners, was married to Viscount Macduff, eldest son and heir-apparent of Alexander, third Earl of Fife, and dying at Edinburgh without issue, in December 1805, was buried at Helmingham. A very picturesque and beautiful portrait of this lady was published in 1807, as follows:—

"Stranger, or friend, in this faint sketch behold
An angel's figure in a mortal mould;
In human beauty though the form excell'd,
Each feature yielded to the mind it held;
Heaven claim'd the spark of its aetherial flame,
And earth return'd it spotless as it came:
So die the good, the bounteous, and the kind,
And, dying, leave a lesson to mankind."

Lionel, the fourth Earl of Dysart, was born in 1736. He succeeded his father, the third Earl, in 1770; and dying in 1799, in the sixty-third year of his age, without issue, was succeeded by his brother, fifth Earl of Dysart, Wilbraham, who was born in 1739, and inherited the estates of the Wilbrahams at Woodhey, in Cheshire. He was an officer in the Royal Navy at an early age, and afterwards went into the army. He attained the rank of major, and then retired. He died without issue, when the peerage devolved on his only surviving sister, Louisa, Countess of Dysart, who was born in 1745, and married in 1765 John Manners, Esq. of Grantham Grange, in the county of Lincoln, by whom (who died in 1792) her ladyship had a large family. She was succeeded by her grandson, Lionel William John Talmash, Earl of

Dysart and Baron Huntingtower, born in 1794. He succeeded his grandmother, Louisa, sixth Countess, in 1792. He married in 1819 Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Sweeny Toone, Esq., and has issue—William Lionel Felix, Lord Huntingtower, and other children.

DYSART, ELIZABETH, Countess of, the eldest daughter, succeeded her father in the title. She was a woman of uncommon beauty, and of splendid talents. She had a wonderful quickness of apprehension, and an amazing vivacity in conversation. She had studied not only divinity and history, but mathematics and philosophy. Cromwell himself—the stern Cromwell—was unable to resist her blandishments. She married, first, Sir Lionel Talmash of Helmingham, in the county of Suffolk, Bart., who died in 1669; and on the 5th December 1670 she obtained from King Charles II. a charter under the great seal, ratifying the letters patent to her father, William, Earl of Dysart, and his heirs therein expressed, of the titles of Earl of Dysart and Lord Huntingtower, dated at Oxford, 3d August 1643; and as these titles had been resigned into the hands of His Majesty by the Countess, he of new granted them to the Countess, and to such of her issue as she might nominate in writing under her hand at any time of her life, and the heirs of such nominee, the eldest always succeeding without division, if a female; and in failure of such nomination, then, and in that case, the heirs whatever of the said Countess to succeed without division, with the former precedence. The Countess married, secondly, at Petersham, 17th February 1671-2, John, Duke of Lauderdale, K.G., His Majesty's Commissioner for Scotland. After their marriage they made a progress round the country, where they were attended and received with regal pomp and respect. All the power of Scotland was vested in their hands for many years. His Grace died 24th August 1682. The Duchess survived till June 1696, and was buried in Petersham church on the 16th of that month. By the Duke she had no issue; but by Sir Lionel Talmash her Grace had eleven children, of whom six died young.

E.

EDGAR, The Right Rev. HENRY.—This clergyman, whose name is omitted in all the catalogues annexed to the Episcopal Church History of Scotland, was consecrated at Cupar, in Fife, on the 1st November 1759, by the Bishops White, Falconer, Rait, and Alexander. He was formerly pastor of a congregation at Arbroath. The reason of the omission now mentioned is perhaps furnished by the circumstance that Mr Edgar was at first appointed coadjutor to Bishop White. It is perfectly certain, however, that he succeeded his principal in the superintendence of the district of Fife, and con-

tinued to perform his duties, there as long as he lived. The period of his death is nowhere recorded, but it admits of no doubt that he survived his predecessor at least several years.

ELLICE, The Right Hon. EDWARD, M.P., claimed no pedigree beyond his descent from several generations of freeholders in the county of Aberdeen, believed to be descendants of one original settler of their surname who crossed the borders from the southern part of the island during the civil wars. His own family, we believe, in the middle of the last century generally followed agricultural pursuits, till his grandfather engaged in business in the Transatlantic States on the American war of independence. Mr Ellice's father, a man of good commercial business in the state of New York, being a loyalist, removed to Montreal, in Canada. The father there founded the great mercantile house of Inglis, Ellice, & Co., and before the end of the last century the firm established a house in the city of London. The father had a large family of sons and daughters, of whom Edward, the subject of our present memoir, was the third son. He was born in Golden Square, London, in 1782. At an early age he was placed at Winchester College. How long he remained there, or what rank he gained in competition with his schoolfellows, is unknown; but the instruction of such a public school was obviously a great advantage to him. He was then sent to the Scottish University of St Andrews, where he remained a considerable time. Mr Ellice never claimed any great proficiency in the dead languages, but he used to say that at least he had acquired his own living tongue, and a love of ancient history and classical biography. He also attended lectures on Logic, Moral Philosophy, and Belles Lettres. For a youth designed for commerce and the office of a city merchant such an education was of itself a good capital; and he ever expressed a deep gratitude to his father for the superior education afforded him. From St Andrews Mr Ellice passed to the city house as a clerk; and there he formed his business habits, his unwearied power of application, and his respect for punctuality. The exact duration of his city clerkship is not known, but he was early sent to Canada on business of the firm, who were then among the largest shipowners in the world. He has stated that his first visit to the United States was in 1803, more than half a century since. Mr Ellice at that time formed the acquaintance of many of the families of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and, we need scarcely say, of the principal merchants and capitalists of the States. He made several voyages to the New World, and lastly, in 1850, he again visited the Northern continent, purely from the interest of a traveller desiring to see with his own eyes the social progress since his previous visit, an interval of some years; and if he had not been restrained by his

friends he would have re-crossed the Atlantic last year from interest in the causes and probable consequences of the deplorable civil war now raging in the States. He had for years said that he had outlived the American race of statesmen—that Calhoun, Webster, and Clay were the last of that class. He said the old Anglo-Saxon material was still left in sufficient abundance for a fresh supply; but that the intelligent, instructed, and wealthy classes had thrown away the staff from their hands by the concession of universal suffrage, and an equal vote to every foreigner who had landed twelve months on the shores of America. This fatal political mistake, he said, was aggravated by the weakness of the Executive in a Federal Union which separate States' rights. For years he had openly said in society, and written to every correspondent at home and abroad, that a political crisis was impending, which could only involve an internecine civil war—that a contest between Protection and Free Trade, between slave and free labour, and between the gentry of the South and the men of the North, must ensue, terminating in a mortal strife. He was at Nice when the first blood was shed, and he wrote his opinion home that the contest would be of considerable duration; that it was one practically for "boundaries" between the two classes of States; that in its earlier courses it would necessitate an inconvertible paper currency, ending virtually in national bankruptcy and grievous suffering; and that the war must be fought out until it ended in the complete independence of the Southerners, or in their temporary conquest and social ruin. The latter result, through good and evil report, he disbelieved; but he held that if the North succeeded by their naval supremacy in subjugating or destroying the South, it would have eventually the worst results for the Confederation. Indeed, he viewed the civil war as a "fact" as proof positive that such a vast extent of territory and increasing population never could many years longer hold together in one nationality; that conflicting interests had and would early rend the States in twain, and that certainly their Federal form of government was the least calculated to keep together such dissonant interests; and that the "Rebellion" was a precedent of revolution, which would probably end in three or four distinct governments. Mr Ellice, in uttering these far-sighted views, declared that for a quarter of a century past some of the most able public men of the States had expressed to him their conviction that the growing and boundless extension of the States had altogether revolutionised the representative system, and would render it unmanageable. Ex-Presidents confessed to him that they had not in truth been successors of Washington, Jefferson, and Madison. Mr Ellice was therefore of opinion that the success of the North against the South would be the most fatal consequence of the civil war, and would only hasten the

ultimate dissolution of the original Federal Union. Mr Ellice's public life became at his death the principal subject of interest. His early political opinions were certainly those half a century ago contemptuously designated as "Radical," and they clung to him, more or less, throughout his public career. He was the early friend and constant companion of Burdett, Lord King, Lord Radnor, Lord Althorp, and Sir John Cam Hobhouse (Lord Broughton), and the occasional companion of some of Lord Byron's earliest "Hours of Idleness" in London. On the 3d of June, 1809, he was proposed by Lord Jersey, and elected a member of Brookes' Club. In the latter society, and as the brother-in-law of the late Earl Grey, he was of course the associate of all the leading Whigs of the past generation. Desiring a seat in the Lower House of Parliament, in 1818 he first successfully contested Coventry, defeating Mr Butterworth, the London law publisher, a native of that city. Mr Ellice's colleague was Mr Peter Moore. In 1830 he regained his seat. Perhaps no representative of a large town was ever so long a popular member, or was allowed such independent action in the House of Commons. The truth was, that the member and his constituents thoroughly understood and trusted each other. Yet he often had to bear the growl of a mob, always soothing them by his John Bull defiance, urbanity of manner, and ability of speech. In the Opposition minorities of the first three Parliaments, of which he was a member, he commonly voted in Mr Hume's divisions, but now and then dividing with the majority when he deemed Mr Hume's motions "Penny wise and pound foolish." On Lord Grey's advent to office in November 1830, Mr Ellice was appointed Joint Secretary of the Treasury, having the political department and "Whip" of the House of Commons. At no period of time was that position more arduous; and he was opposed by his friend Mr Holmes, who always said that Mr Ellice was the most fair, yet fighting, opponent he had met in the field of politics. They continued friends till the death of the latter. On the dissolution of 1831, Mr Ellice, "virtute officii," was the principal manager of the general election. His strong common sense and moral courage were of signal service to the Reform interest; and his relations, public and private, to Lord Grey were of great service to the Liberal interest and to the Whig party. He had also a large provincial connection among the local leaders of the Liberal party, which influence he exercised to the further advantage of the Government, and really on the side of law and order. He was not a member of the Committee of Four, who prepared the first scheme of Reform for the approval of Lord Grey's Cabinet; but he was the life and soul of the question among the Prime Minister's best friends, and with Lord Durham, and others, he stood fast by

the clause of the English act enfranchising the metropolitan burghs. Mr Ellice has the credit of the principal agency in the liberal addition Lord Grey, by consent of William IV., made to the grades and number of the peerage, after the Reform Bill became law; some of those titles were notoriously compensations for the sacrifice of disfranchised rotten burghs. But when the great national contest was happily and peacefully ended, Mr Ellice was thoroughly tired of his vocation. After the new election he resigned the Secretaryship of the Treasury, and desired no other office in the State. Indeed he had pressing affairs in the Canadas and in the United States requiring his personal attention. He had taken his passage for another voyage across the Atlantic, when he reluctantly yielded to Lord Grey's pressure in accepting the Secretaryship at War, with a seat in the Cabinet. This office he held till the sudden dismissal of the Melbourne Ministry in November 1834. On that event he went abroad, and was re-elected for Coventry in his absence—his brother, Mr Russell Ellice, representing him. From this period his official public life ceased, and no inducement could tempt him again to take office. Such was his singular public character. He was a politician "sui generis," and one who cannot be re-placed in this generation. Mr Ellice was at least disinterested. Public life cost him a fortune. It is well known to his intimate friends that the Secretary of the Treasury inflicted on him a heavy loss, as he preferred to keep promises he had made in 1831-32, which the party funds could not clear. A peerage was within his reach, and yet unsought, because he preferred the station of a commoner. He was at least no courtier in the vulgar sense of the term; but he was a loyal subject of his Sovereign, and a firm believer in the superiority of a constitutional monarchy. Not many days before his death, at the Inverness public meeting, he expressed that loyalty in plain eloquent words. The late Prince Consort much appreciated his judgment on military questions, and yet Mr Ellice had the manliness in the House of Commons to condemn an appointment in favour of the Prince which he thought was the right of old officers of long and hard service. On the first levee afterwards he made a point of presenting himself, and he was gratified by a frank and cordial reception. He ever retained his friendships, notwithstanding political differences. He preserved his intercourse with Lord Derby, and his friend the late Sir James Graham, and with others of the old Tory and new Conservative party. For many years he had an occasional difference with Lord Palmerston on points of foreign policy; but on his Lordship's accession to the Premiership, Mr Ellice promptly and consistently supported his Ministry. He said, "in the state of parties and our foreign relations, Lord Palmerston, like Chatham, was the man for the times." He did not always

agree with Earl Russell, but he ever did justice to that noble lord's services to the Liberal cause. Mr Ellice was strongly opposed to the agitation of further Reform in our representative system during the Cabinets of Lord Aberdeen and Lord John Russell, because he thought the measures then proposed inopportune, and that they would prove abortive in the state of parties. He predicted that neither would be read a second time, and such was their still-born fate. No man knew better by experience the difficulty and danger of a Government in proposing organic reforms not supported by the feeling of a nation. Mr Ellice received the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Laws from the University of St Andrews, and he was a Deputy-Lieutenant of Inverness-shire. He was the original chairman of the Reform Club, mainly established in 1834-5 by his influence. He was the intimate friend of many French statesmen of the Orleans dynasty, and of M. Thiers in particular. With many foreigners he maintained to the hour of his death confidential correspondence. He was true to old friends, alike in adversity and in prosperity. Such a man is no common loss to his country and to his many devoted friends. The funeral of the late lamented gentleman took place on Wednesday, 30th September 1863, and was strictly of a private nature. The place of interment is a wooded eminence, near Ardochy Lodge, at the west end of Loch Garry—a retired and beautiful spot, to which the deceased used occasionally to repair in order to admire the varied and magnificent scenery which the situation commands. The son of the deceased, Mr Edward Ellice, M.P., was the chief mourner, and a few other relatives and friends were present. The burial service was read by the Rev. Mr Swinburne of St John's Chapel, Inverness. Mr Ellice died intestate, leaving only a memorandum desiring that he might be buried at the least possible expense near the place where he might happen to die; and no invitations to attend the funeral were issued except to those immediately connected with the family. . . . The death of this eminent and truly estimable man was strikingly and awfully sudden. He had for some years suffered severely from attacks of gout, and on the last day of his existence he complained of touches of acute pain, but these were merely flying symptoms which speedily passed off, and when he retired to rest about eleven o'clock on Wednesday night, the 23d of September above-mentioned, he was as cheerful and apparently as well as he had been for years. Next morning, about seven o'clock, his servant entering his bed-room found him lifeless, one hand lying across his chest, his eyes closed, and neither his countenance nor position exhibiting the least trace of pain or conflict. He had always prayed for such a peaceful exit, and it is worthy of remark that both his father and his brother, Captain Ellice, died in the same sudden manner, without premonition or struggle. A few

days before his decease he remarked that at the age of eighty he could not expect to last much longer—that he had lived a long and very happy life—that he was thankful for such blessings—and was quite prepared to relinquish them whenever the final summons should come. And thus, happy in his death as in his life, one of the best, the kindest, and most generous of men closed his honourable career, and passed swiftly and silently into the eternal world.

ELLICE, EDWARD, Esq. of Glenquoich, in the county of Inverness, M.P. for the St Andrews district of Fife burghs, is the only son of the late Right Hon. Edward Ellice, M.P. for Coventry. In 1834 he married Katharine Jane, second daughter of an extensive landed proprietor in Fife—namely, the late General Balfour of Balbirnie. Mrs Ellice died in 1864. Mr Ellice, jun., sat for Huddersfield from May to July 1837, and has represented the St Andrews burghs since the general election of July 1837. As a politician, he has been a consistent Liberal. Inclination and opportunity brought him into close contact with the most intelligent and influential members of the Liberal party; and, for the last quarter of a century and upwards, he may be said to have taken a lead in every measure of reform which has met the approval of moderate Liberals, and has particularly distinguished himself by his cordial and indefatigable attention to the affairs of the county of Fife in general, and especially of the burghs of Cupar and St Andrews, Anstruther, and the other four coast burghs, which he has so long and faithfully represented. Throughout his whole Parliamentary career, Mr Ellice has been a consistent and uniform supporter of every practicable measure of social reform, especially of an extended and unsectarian system of education, and has always been an opponent to all kinds of intolerance.

ELLIOT, THE FAMILY OF.—Gilbert Elliot, Esq., grandson of Gilbert Elliot of Stobbs (who was ancestor of the celebrated General Elliot, created Baron Heathfield for his gallant and successful defence of Gibraltar), was constituted one of the Lords of Session in Scotland, when he assumed the honorary designation of Lord Minto. He was subsequently appointed Lord Justice-Clerk, and created a baronet of Nova Scotia in 1700. Sir Gilbert married Jane, daughter of Sir Andrew Carre, Knight of Cavers, county Roxburgh, and was succeeded by his son—Sir Gilbert, second baronet, who being also bred to the bar, was appointed Lord Justice-Clerk, and assumed the title formerly borne by his father, that of Minto. He married Helen, daughter of Sir Robert Stuart, Bart. of Allanbank, and had issue—Sir Gilbert, third baronet. This gentleman filled several high official situations, and was at one time a candidate for the Speaker's chair. He was a man of considerable political talents, and possessed, likewise, poetical abilities of no common order, as the celebrated song,

"My sheep I neglected, I broke my sheep-hook," of which he was the author, sufficiently evinces. He married Agnes Murray Kynynmound, heir of Melgund, county Forfar, and of Kynynmound, Fifeshire, by whom he had issue—Sir Gilbert, fourth baronet, born 23d April 1751, first Earl of Minto, of whom we presently give an independent memoir. He married, 3d January 1777, Anna Maria, eldest daughter of Sir George Amyand, Bart., by whom (who died 8th March 1829) he had—Gilbert Elliot Murray Kynynmound, P. C., G. C. B., county Roxburgh, second Earl, Viscount Melgund of Melgund, county Forfar, Baron Minto of Minto, county Roxburgh, and a baronet of Nova Scotia, born 16th Nov. 1782; succeeded his father, 21st June 1814; married, in 1806, Mary, eldest daughter of Patrick Brydone, Esq., and has issue—William Hugh, Viscount Melgund, M. P., born March 19, 1814; married, 20th May 1844, Emma Eleanor Elizabeth, only daughter of the late General Sir T. Hislop, Bart., G. C. B., and has—Gilbert John, born 9th July 1845; Arthur Ralph Douglas, born 17th Dec. 1846; Hugh Frederick Hislop, born 23d February 1848; and another son, born 14th September 1849.

ELLIOT MURRAY KYNYNMOUND, GILBERT, first Earl of Minto, a distinguished statesman, eldest son of Sir Gilbert, by Mrs Agnes Murray Kynynmound, heiress of Melgund, in Forfarshire, and of Kynynmound, in Fifeshire, was born April 23, 1751. After receiving part of his education at a school in England, in 1768 he was sent to Christ Church, Oxford. He subsequently entered at Lincoln's Inn, and was in due time called to the bar. He afterwards visited the Continent, and on his return was, in 1774, elected M. P. for Morpeth. At first he supported the Administration; but towards the close of the American war, he joined himself to the Opposition, and was twice proposed by his party as Speaker, and was both times defeated by the Ministerial candidate. In January 1777, he had married Anna Maria, eldest daughter of Sir George Amyand, Bart., and soon after he succeeded his father as baronet. At the breaking out of the French Revolution, he and many of his friends became the supporters of Government. In July 1793 he was created by the University of Oxford Doctor of Civil Laws. The same year he acted as a Commissioner for the protection of the Royalists of Toulon, in France. The people of Corsica having sought to place themselves under the protection of Great Britain, Sir Gilbert Elliot was appointed Governor of that island, and in the end of September 1793 was sworn in a member of the Privy Council. Early in 1794 the principal strongholds of Corsica were surrendered by the French to the British arms; the King accepted the sovereignty of the island; and on June 19, 1794, Sir Gilbert, as Viceroy, presided in a General Convention of Corsican Deputies, at

which a code of laws, modelled on the constitution of Great Britain, was adopted. The French had still a strong party in the island, who, encouraged by the successes of the French armies in Italy, at last rose in arms against the British authority. The insurrection at Bastia, the capital of the island, was suppressed in June 1796; but the French party gradually acquiring strength, while sickness and diversity of opinion rendered the situation of the British very precarious, it was resolved in September following to abandon the island. Sir Gilbert returned to England early in 1794, and in the subsequent October was raised to the peerage as Baron Minto, with the special distinction accorded him of bearing with his family arms in chief the arms of Corsica. In July 1799 his Lordship was appointed Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Vienna, where he remained till the end of 1801. On the brief occupation of office by the Whigs in 1806, he was appointed President of the Board of Control. He was soon after nominated Governor-General of India, and embarked for Bengal in February 1807. Under his administration many highly important conquests were made by the British arms. He accompanied in person the successful expedition against Java in 1811. For his services in India he received the thanks of Parliament; and in February 1813 was created Earl of Minto and Viscount Melgund. He returned to England in May 1814, and died on 21st June at Stevenage, on his way to Scotland. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Gilbert.

ELPHINSTONE, THE FAMILY OF.—Robert, third Baron Elphinstone, married Margaret, daughter of Sir John Drummond, and had issue—Alexander, who succeeded as fourth lord; John of Baberton (of whom presently); Sir James of Ennymochty, who was appointed a Lord of Session in 1586. He was constituted one of the eight Commissioners of the Treasury, called Octavians in 1595; appointed Secretary of State in 1598, and continuing to rise in the king's favour, the lands belonging to the Cistercian Abbey of Balmerinoch, in Fife, were erected into a temporal lordship in favour of himself, his heirs male, and heirs of tailzie, and provision by charter under the Great Seal, dated 20th February 1603, and he took his seat accordingly as a peer in Parliament by the title of Lord Balmerino. His lordship was eventually tried and convicted of treason for having in his capacity of Secretary of State obtained surreptitiously the signature of his royal master, James VI., to a letter addressed to Pope Clement VIII., soliciting a Cardinal's hat for his kinsman, Drummond, Bishop of Vaison. He did not suffer, however, under the conviction. From this nobleman we pass to his descendant—Arthur, sixth Lord Balmerino, the staunch but ill-fated adherent of the house of Stuart, of whom we give presently an independent life. The second son, John

Elphinstone, left a son, Ronald Elphinstone, who settled in Orkney, and had two sons, Harry Elphinstone, a captain in the Danish Guards, slain in battle; and Robert Elphinstone, page to Prince Henry, eldest son of James VI. He left an only surviving son, John Elphinstone, of Lochness Waas, who left, with other issue, Robert, of Lochness, Stuart justiciary, high admiral, and chamberlain of the isles of Orkney and Zetland, and a colonel of militia, and John Elphinstone, whose son, John Elphinstone, of the Royal Navy, married Anne, daughter of ——— Williams, Esq., and left a son, John Elphinstone, a captain in the British navy, and admiral in the Russian service. Admiral Elphinstone commanded the fleet of the Czar at the battle of Tchesme, and succeeded in destroying his infidel opponents. He married Amelia, daughter of John Warburton, Esq., and died in 1785, leaving issue, Alexander, a grandson, a captain in the British navy, and a noble of Livonia, claiming to be heir to the title of Balmerino, were the attainer removed. He married Amelia Lowback. John Elphinstone's sixth son was born on the 4th March 1773. He was major-general in the army, and colonel-commandant of the Royal Engineers, C.B., having eminently distinguished himself at the taking of the Cape of Good Hope, in Egypt, and during the whole of the Peninsular War. He was created a baronet on the 3d April 1815, and married, in 1803, Frances, eldest daughter of John Warburton, Esq., by whom he had issue, Louisa, married, 1st October 1832, to Robert Anstruther, Esq. of Thirdpart, a major in the 73d Foot, and Sir Howard Elphinstone, of Sourby, in the county of Cumberland, who succeeded his father as second baronet on the 28th April 1846.

ELPHINSTONE, ARTHUR, sixth and last Lord Balmerino, was born in 1688. He had the command of a company of foot in Lord Shannon's regiment in the reign of Queen Anne; but at the accession of George I. resigned his commission, and joined the Earl of Mar, under whom he fought at Sheriffmuir. After that engagement, he escaped out of Scotland, and entered into the French service, in which he continued till the death of his brother Alexander in 1733. His father, anxious to have him settled at home, obtained for him a free pardon from Government, of which he sent notice to his son, then residing at Berne in Switzerland. He thereupon, having obtained the Pretender's permission, returned home, after an exile of nearly twenty years, and was joyfully received by his aged father. When the young Chevalier arrived in Scotland in 1744, Mr Arthur Elphinstone was one of the first who repaired to his standard, when he was appointed colonel and captain of the second troop of Life Guards attending his person. He was at Carlisle when it surrendered to the Highlanders, marched with them as far as Derby, from whence he accompanied them in their retreat to Scot-

land, and was present with the *corps de reserve* at the battle of Falkirk. He succeeded his brother as Lord Balmerino on the 5th January 1746, and a few weeks thereafter was taken prisoner at the decisive battle of Culloden. Being conducted to London, he was committed to the Tower, and brought to trial in Westminster Hall, July 29, 1746, along with the Earls of Kilmarnock and Cromarty, both of whom pleaded guilty. Lord Balmerino, pleading not guilty, was remanded to the Tower, and brought back next day, when he was found guilty of high treason; and on August 1, sentence of death was passed upon the two Earls and his Lordship. The Earl of Cromarty obtained a pardon, but the other two suffered decapitation on Tower Hill, August 18, 1746. Lord Balmerino's behaviour at his execution was marked with unusual firmness and intrepidity. His last words were—"Oh, Lord! reward my friends, forgive my enemies, bless King James, and receive my soul!" He had no issue by his wife Margaret, daughter of Captain Chalmers, who died at Restalrig, August 24, 1765; and at his death the male line of this branch of the Elphinstone family became extinct.

ERSKINE of Mar. THE FAMILY OF.—Of the title of Mar, Lord Hailes says—"This is one of the earldoms whose origin is lost in its antiquity. It existed before our records, and before the period of genuine history." Martacus, Earl of Mar, is witness to a charter of donation by Malcolm Canmore, to the Culdees of Lochleven, of the manor of Kilgad-Earnoch, in 1065. From this nobleman we pass to his descendant, Isabel, Countess of Mar. Her ladyship married, first, Sir Malcolm Drummond of Drummond, who died without issue; and, secondly, Alexander Stewart, natural son of Alexander, Earl of Buchan, fourth son of Robert II. The first appearance of this person in life was at the head of a formidable band of robbers, in the Highlands of Scotland, when, storming the Countess of Mar's castle of Kildrummie, he obtained her ladyship in marriage, either by violence or persuasion. The Countess subsequently made a grant free of all her honours and inheritance to her second husband; and dying, without issue, in 1419, he—Alexander Stewart, designed, in right of the deceased Countess, Earl of Mar and Lord of Garioch—resigned those honours to the Crown, when they were re-granted to him, 28th May 1426, in remainder to his natural son, Sir Thomas Stewart, to revert, in case of failure of male issue to the latter, to the Crown. His Lordship was ambassador to England in 1406, and again in 1407, when he engaged in a tournament with the Earl of Kent. The following year he went to France and Flanders, with a noble company, and eminently distinguished himself in the service of the Duke of Burgundy, who employed him to assist in quelling a rebellion of the people of Liege against

their Bishop, John of Bavaria. The Earl commanded the royal army in the battle of Horlaw, against the Lord of the Isles, in 1411; and was appointed Ambassador Extraordinary to England in 1416; and soon afterwards, Warden of the Marches. He died in 1435, and his natural son, mentioned above, having predeceased him, the earldom of Mar, according to the charter, reverted to the Crown, when it was claimed, in 1435, by Sir Robert Erskine of Erskine, as lineal descendant of Lady Elyne Mar; but though the descent was indisputably established, the earldom was not conferred upon the Erskines until it had been enjoyed by four earls of different families, the last of whom was the celebrated Regent Moray, a period of 130 years having elapsed, when at last it was restored, in 1565, by Queen Mary to John, fifth Lord Erskine, who should of right be sixth Earl of Mar of the Erskine race. This nobleman was appointed by charter, in 1566, keeper of Stirling castle, and heritable sheriff of the county of Stirling; and chosen regent of Scotland by Parliament in 1571, during the minority of James VI. His Lordship married Annabella, daughter of Sir William Murray of Tullibardine, ancestor of the Dukes of Atholl; and dying in 1572, was succeeded by his only son, John, seventh earl. This nobleman, who took a leading part in Scottish affairs in the reign of James VI., accompanied that monarch into England, and was sworn of the Privy Council and invested with the garter, 27th July 1603. His Lordship had a charter, on his own resignation, of the earldom of Mar, lordship of Strathdon, Strathdee, Garioch, Alloa, &c., the heritable offices of captain of the castle of Stirling and sheriff of the shire thereof, &c., to him and to his heirs, and erecting the whole into the earldom of Mar, 3d February 1620. His Lordship married Anne, second daughter of David, Lord Drummond, and had an only son, John, his successor, from whom we pass on to his descendant, John, eleventh earl, K.T., and Secretary of State for Scotland in 1706, who succeeded his father in 1689. His Lordship attaching himself, however, to the fortunes of the Chevalier St George, and taking an active part in the rising of 1715 (having proclaimed that personage by the title of James VII. of Scotland and III. of England), followed his royal master to the Continent after the battle of Sheriffinnir, and was attainted by Act of Parliament in 1715. He died in 1732, and Thomas, Lord Erskine, his only surviving son, by his Countess, Lady Margaret Hay, daughter of Thomas, Earl of Kinnoul, was commissary of stores at Gibraltar, and was elected M.P. for Stirlingshire, in a vacancy in 1747, and for the county of Clackmannan at the general election the same year. He died 16th March 1766. The Mar estate, which, with the titles, had been forfeited, was purchased for him from government, by his uncle, the Hon. James Erskine of

Grange. From the period of passing the bill of attainder, the earldom remained under its influence, till the period of its reversal, through the gracious and special recommendation of His Majesty George IV., by Parliament, 17th June 1824, in favour of John Francis Erskine, Esq., grandson of James, the brother of the last earl. His Lordship was born in 1741; married, in 1770, to Frances, only daughter to Charles Floyer, Esq., governor of Madras, by whom he had issue—with others, John Thomas, fourteenth earl, who married, in 1795, Janet, daughter of Patrick Miller, Esq. of Dalswinton, and by her (who died 25th Aug. 1825) had issue.

ERSKINE, JOHN FRANCIS MILLER, Earl of Mar and Kellie, 1457 Baron Erskine and Garioch and Earl of Mar, 1603 Baron of Dirlton, 1606 Viscount Fenton, 1619 Earl of Kellie (Premier Viscount of Scotland); born 1795; succeeded his father as Earl of Mar in 1828, and Methuen Erskine, tenth Earl of Kellie, in 1829; married, 1827, Philadelphia, daughter of Sir C. G. Stuart Menteath, Bart., who died in 1853. His Lordship's father died in 1828, and left issue—the present Earl; Lady Frances Jenima, married, 1830, William James Goodeve, Esq. of Clifton, and has issue—John Francis, heir-presumptive of the earldom of Mar, and several daughters; Lady Jane Janetta, married, 1830, Edward Wilmot Chetwode, Esq. of Woodbrook, and has issue. The heir-presumptive of the earldom of Kellie is Walter Coningsby, grandson of John Francis, fourteenth Earl of Mar.

ERSKINE, THE FAMILY OF—*Kellie Branch*.—The Hon. Sir Alexander Erskine of Gogar, fourth son of John, fourth Lord Erskine, and brother of John, Earl of Mar, Regent of Scotland, was born about the year 1521. On the death of the Regent in 1572, Sir Alexander was intrusted with the custody of King James VI., and the keeping of the Castle of Stirling, where His Majesty resided; and he executed that important charge with honour and integrity. When the Earl of Mar seized on the Castle of Stirling in April 1578, he turned his uncle out of that fortress, and became master of the King's person. Sir Alexander Erskine was afterwards constituted governor of the Castle of Edinburgh; sworn a privy councillor, and was appointed vice-chamberlain of Scotland in 1580. Sir James Melville characterises him as "a gallant well-natured gentleman, loved and honoured by all for his good qualities and greater discretion, no way factious or envious, a lover of all honest men, and desired ever to see men of good conversation about the Prince rather than his own friends, if he found them not so meet." He married, first, Margaret, only daughter of George, fourth Lord Holme, by whom he had three sons and three daughters; and secondly, he married Magdalen, daughter of Alexander, fifth Lord Livingston. Sir Alexander Erskine was succeeded by Sir

Thomas Erskine of Gogar, his eldest surviving son, who was born in 1566—the same year with King James VI.; and was brought up and educated with His Majesty from his childhood, and came thereby to have a great share of the royal favour. The King bestowed on him many marks of his special esteem, and appointed him one of the gentlemen of his bed-chamber in 1585. Sir Thomas had the good fortune to be one of the happy instruments in the rescue of the King from the treasonable attempt of the Earl of Gowrie, and his brother, Alexander Rothen, at Perth on the 5th August 1600, having with his own hand killed the latter. For this signal service he had the third part of the lordship of Dirleton conferred on him by charter, dated 15th November 1600. In that charter he is designed eldest lawful son of the deceased Alexander Erskine, Master of Mar. He accompanied the Duke of Lennox in his embassy to France in July 1601. Attending King James VI. into England in 1603, he was the same year constituted captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, in room of Sir Walter Raleigh, and held that command till 1632. He was created Viscount of Fenton, being the first raised to that degree of nobility in Scotland, by patent, dated 18th May 1606, to him, and the heirs male of his body, whom failing, to his heirs male whatsoever. He had charters granted to him of the following lands, baronies, and others, viz. :—of Kycroft, which formerly belonged to the friars preachers of Stirling, dated 27th June 1606; of a third part of Dirleton, Halyburton, and Lambden, united into the barony of Fentonbarns, dated 15th November 1610; of the barony of Kellie, dated 13th July 1613; of the lands which belonged to the priory of Restennoth, united into the barony of Restennoth, dated 10th March 1614; of the lordship of Pittenweem, dated 6th July 1615; of the lands of Elbotie, Kingstoun, &c., 6th August 1616; and of the barony of Fententour and Dirleton, dated 9th July 1618. Sir Thomas was advanced to the dignity of Earl of Kellie, to him and his heirs male bearing the name of Erskine, by patent, dated 12th March 1619. He was invested with the Order of the Garter; and dying at London, 12th June 1639, in the seventy-third year of his age, was buried at Pittenweem. He was succeeded as second Earl of Kellie by his grandson, Thomas, in June 1639. His Lordship took part with the King against the Covenanters in 1642, and died unmarried on 3d February 1643. Alexander, the third Earl, was served heir to his brother Thomas, above-mentioned, on 18th April 1643. He was a steady loyalist, and was colonel of foot for the counties of Fife and Kinross in the “engagement” to attempt the rescue of King Charles I. in 1648. At the Restoration his lordship accompanied His Majesty King Charles II. on his expedition into England; was taken prisoner at the battle of Worcester in 1651, and sent to the Tower

of London, from which it appears he was allowed to go to the Continent. Passing over Alexander, the fourth earl, we come to Alexander, the fifth earl. Like his fathers, he was attached to the race of the Stuarts; and having been concerned in the affair of '45, he was included in the Act of Attainder, 1746. He surrendered himself, however, to the Lord Justice-Clerk at Edinburgh on the 11th July 1746, and was committed prisoner to the castle of that city. No bill of indictment being preferred against him, his lordship presented a petition to the Court of Justiciary on the 8th August 1749, praying to be brought to trial within sixty days, or to be set at liberty. The latter alternative was adopted, and he was accordingly liberated on 11th October 1749, after a confinement of more than three years, and died at Kellie Castle on 3d April 1756. Thomas Alexander, sixth earl, succeeded his father, Alexander above noticed, in 1756, and died at Brussels in 1781, in the fiftieth year of his age, unmarried. Colin Erskine, a cadet of the Cambo branch of this noble house, went abroad at an early age to study the art of painting at Rome, where he married a lady of distinction, and had a son, Charles Erskine, born at Rome on the 13th February 1753. Charles was patronised by Prince Charles Edward, and by his influence admitted on the foundation of the Scottish College at Rome. He was placed under the Abbate Salo, the first lawyer in that city, for the study of law. Erskine drew up a memorial in a case of impotency in Latin in a style so truly classical, and with such delicacy of expression, that it attracted the notice and approbation of Pope Pius VI., who rewarded the author by conferring on him the office of Promotore Della Fide, jocularly called the *Avvocato de Diavolo*, it being the province of that officer to oppugn on the part of the devil the claims of the saints to canonization. If he can detect the least flaw in their titles to the calendar they cannot be passed, and so expert was Erskine that not a single saint was admitted the whole time he was “Devil’s Advocate.” Charles Erskine was sent to England by the Pope in 1792 on a delicate diplomatic mission, that of the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, but was not recognised by ministers in a public capacity, though he was presented at court as a private gentleman. During this visit he came to Cambo, and a mass of correspondence is in existence in Fife which might probably be turned to good account, for the Cardinal’s life, though little known, was replete with incident, and eventful with change. His portrait is placed in Cambo House. He was raised to the dignity of Cardinal Deacon in 1801 by Pius VI., on whose expulsion from Rome he was sent a prisoner to France, and compelled to reside at Paris. King George III. was pleased to bestow on him a pension of £200 a-year, and he died at Paris on the 19th March 1811, in the fifty-ninth year of his age. He was a delightful companion, a

Scottish patriot, an excellent man, and a sincere Christian.

ERSKINE, Sir GEORGE, of Innertiel, third son of Sir Alexander Erskine of Gogar, and brother of the first Earl of Kellie, was educated by Buchanan, along with King James VI. He was, on the 15th March 1617, admitted an ordinary Lord of Session, in room of Sir James Wemyss of Bogie. He was in 1621 appointed a commissioner for regulating the tax roll of the shire of Kincardine. He refused the Covenant in 1638. On the 13th November 1641 an Act of Parliament was passed declaring that the judges of the Court of Session should in future hold their places *ad vitam ant culpam*. Sir George was the first judge named in the new commission. He died on the 2d July 1646, when Sir Alexander Gibson of Dury was admitted to his place. According to Lord Hailes, he drew up some decisions of the Court while he sat on the bench, but no trace of these has been discovered.

ERSKINE, THOMAS ALEXANDER, sixth Earl of Kellie, an eminent musical genius, eldest son of Alexander, fifth earl, by his second wife, Janet, daughter of Dr Archibald Pitcairn, the celebrated physician and poet, was born on the 1st September 1732, and succeeded his father in 1756. He possessed a considerable share of wit and humour, with abilities that would have distinguished him in any public employment; but he devoted himself almost exclusively to musical science, in which he attained an uncommon degree of proficiency. During his residence at Manheim he studied composition with the elder Stamitz, and "practised the violin with such serious application," says Dr Burney in his History of Music, "that, at his return to England, there was no part of theoretical or practical music in which he was not equally well versed with the greatest professors of his time. Indeed, he had a strength of hand on the violin, and a genius for composition, with which few professors are gifted." Unfortunately, however, led away by the pernicious fashion of the times, he became more assiduous in the service of Bacchus than of Apollo, and his almost constant intemperance and dissipation tended seriously to impair his constitution. Robertson of Dalmeny, in his "Enquiry into the Fine Arts," styles the Earl of Kellie the greatest secular musician in his line in Britain. "In his works," he says, "the *fervidum ingenium* of his country bursts forth, and elegance is mingled with fire. His harmonies are acknowledged to be accurate and ingenious, admirably calculated for the effect in view, and discovering a thorough knowledge of music. From some specimens, it appears that his talents were not confined to a single style, which has made his admirers regret that he did not apply himself to a greater variety of subjects. He is said to have composed only one song, but that an excellent one. What appears singularly

peculiar in this musician is what may be called the velocity of his talents, by which he composed whole pieces of the most excellent music in one night. Part of his works are still unpublished, and not a little is probably lost. Being always remarkably fond of a concert of wind instruments, whenever he met with a good band of them, he was seized with a fit of composition, and wrote pieces in the moment, which he gave away to the performers, and never saw again; and these, in his own judgment, were the best he ever composed." His Lordship died at Brussels, unmarried, 9th October 1781, in the fiftieth year of his age.

ERSKINE, ARCHIBALD, seventh Earl of Kellie, was born at Kellie Castle, in the county of Fife, on the 22d April 1736. He was the second son of Alexander, fifth Earl, by Janet, second daughter of the well-known Dr Pitcairn, physician in Edinburgh—(See the Family of Erskine). The subject of this memoir was educated in all the ancient principles which characterised the race from which he had sprung. He was taught to consider the British constitution as the most perfect system of civil polity that the world has ever seen; the prerogatives of the Crown as not less essential to it than the most boasted privileges of Parliament; and loyalty to the sovereign as a virtue of high rank. With a mind on which these sentiments were deeply impressed, he entered at an early period of life into the army; but though he continued in it for twenty-six years, he never obtained a higher commission than that of major. For such very slow promotion it is not easy to account. By those who served with him in the only considerable action in which he was ever engaged, his behaviour is said to have been that of a cool and intrepid soldier; by none who knew him will he be supposed to have been other than scrupulously attentive to his duty, and without valuing himself on that superficial knowledge in tactics which renders the conversation of some officers so unpleasant, he was certainly well acquainted with the common evolutions of the army, and had read more on the art of war than many men of meaner birth, who have in a shorter period risen to the rank of general. His monarchical and high church notions, supposed, perhaps, to spring from the known attachment of the family to the house of Stuart, may have retarded his promotion, so long as to speak contemptuously of that house was deemed the surest test of loyalty to the reigning sovereign; but to all who had the happiness of Major Erskine's acquaintance, it must indeed be matter of surprise that, after these illiberal prejudices were banished from the public mind, he was not rapidly raised to that rank to which by his long service he was so well entitled. Although no man could be more feelingly alive to this treatment than he was, it never lessened his dutiful and affectionate attachment to his sovereign, or tempted him for a moment to enlist himself under the banners

of any of those factions which disturbed the Government during George III.'s reign. He had not in his youth learned—nor in his manhood could he be persuaded by all the arguments of public oratory, that “the power of the Crown has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished.” But, neglected as he was by the Court, he maintained through life that, in a mixed Government like ours, the constitutional prerogatives of the Crown form the surest bulwark to the liberties of the subject. When, by the death of his elder brother in 1781, he succeeded to the titles of his ancestors, and to the wreck of their fortune, he very justly thought that it became his dignity to relinquish a profession in which he had met with so little encouragement; and he soon afterwards disposed of his commission. For more than a century past, the affluence of the Earls of Kellie has not been equal to their rank, and it must here be added that the sixth Earl found himself under the necessity of selling the estate, which gave him his highest title, and which, during all the vicissitudes of their fortune, had hitherto remained in the possession of the family. To gratify some of his relations, he reserved indeed the castle and a few enclosed fields about it; but these were comparatively of so little importance that none but a man nobly attached to the inheritance of his fathers would have thought of retiring from the world in the prime of life to employ his time and his taste in improving their beauty and increasing their value. Such a man was the subject of this memoir. Archibald, Earl of Kellie, as soon as he had quitted the army, resided for the greater part of the year at the Castle, which, without absurdly attempting to modernise its Gothic grandeur, or to change the form of its ancient decorations, he converted into an elegant and commodious house, every way suitable to the dignity of its owner. Nor was his taste less successfully employed in embellishing his small domain than in adorning his mansion. At his accession, though agricultural improvements had for some time been making a rapid progress through Scotland, the lands of Kellie exhibited to the eye of the spectator the same unadorned prospect, varied only by pasturage and corn fields, which they must have exhibited half a century before; but in the compass of a very few years they were, under his management, made to assume the appearance of a garden. While his Lordship was thus embellishing what remained of his paternal estate at an expense which might have been supposed to exhaust almost the whole of his income, he was enabled by the most judicious economy to support the ancient hospitality of his house. Delicate, perhaps fastidious, in the choice of his companions, he was not indeed encumbered by crowds of visitors, but those who were admitted to his table experienced at Kellie Castle that kind of entertainment which cultivated minds wish to receive from men of rank; they were sure to enjoy, if

they were capable of such enjoyment, “the feast of reason and the flow of soul.” The Earl of Kellie’s time, however, was not to be wholly devoted to rural amusements. Being chosen one of the sixteen representatives of the Scotch Peerage in the Parliament which met at Westminster on the 25th November 1790, he had an opportunity of displaying the worth of his character in a station more important than he had ever before filled; and he did not disappoint the expectations of his friends. He was not indeed fitted, either by nature or by early habits, to make a figure as an orator, nor would his good sense permit him to attempt what he was conscious he could not properly perform, and what, when performed in the most brilliant manner, he considered, perhaps justly, as of no great importance; but he paid unwearied attention to the business which came before the House, and such observations as he made on the different questions on which he was to vote were always to the purpose. As a legislator, he acted upon the same monarchical and high church principles which he had uniformly professed as a private man, and, of course, he supported the measures of the Crown against the systematical opposition of what he deemed a faction. Attached, however, as he was to the monarchical branch of the constitution, he was by no means regardless of the rights of the subject. Of his attention to them he gave some very convincing proofs by the active part which he took in procuring liberty of conscience to two bodies of men, who even in this free country, and towards the end of the eighteenth century, were liable to be legally prosecuted for worshipping God after the manner of their fathers. From the era of the Revolution, when Episcopacy ceased to be in Scotland the form of church government supported by the State, penal laws had at different times been enacted to prevent the bad consequences of the attachment, whether real or supposed, of the Scotch Episcopalians to the abdicated family of Stuart; and two of these laws, passed in 1746 and 1748, were of such a nature, that even in those days of party prejudice and political rancour, they were deemed injudiciously severe by enlightened men of all descriptions. The avowed object of them was to eradicate disaffection to the Government; but their obvious tendency was to force from the communion of the Episcopal Church every man of rank and opulence; though it might have been clearly foreseen, that of these very few would, by compulsion, be made to unite themselves with the Establishment. “To be of no church is dangerous. Religion, of which the rewards are distant, and which is animated only by faith and hope, will glide by degrees out of the mind, unless it be invigorated and reimpresed by external ordinances, by stated calls to worship, and by the salutary influence of example.” The truth of this observation was fully verified in the Scotch Episcopalians. Excluded from

their own chapels, and prevented, by pride perhaps, as well as by principle, from frequenting the churches to which the hand of power seemed inclined to drive them, the religious impressions of their youth gradually vanished from their minds; and they were exposed, unarmed, to the shafts of infidelity. The Earl of Kellie, whose principles were untainted by the fashionable philosophy of the times, being himself a member of the Scotch Episcopal Church, had long regretted the restraints which were laid upon her worship; and to his unwearied exertions it was chiefly owing that in 1792 those restraints were removed by an Act of Parliament. In serving the cause of Episcopacy in Scotland his Lordship was indeed serving himself; but he was soon furnished with an opportunity of showing that he could act with equal energy from motives less interested. The penal laws which oppressed the Scotch Roman Catholics, as they were a still greater disgrace to the statute-book than those which had so lately been in force against the Protestant Episcopalians, every man of a liberal mind had long wished to see repealed; but when it was proposed in 1778 to repeal some of the severest of them, such commotions were excited in Scotland as frightened those who then guided the helm of the State from carrying into effect their humane intention. Men's minds, however, became gradually more enlightened, and when the measure was resumed by the Administration, such relief was granted to the Romanists in Scotland, as, whether it entirely satisfied them or not, was highly grateful to the head of their Church. This appears from different medals, letters, and other testimonies of gratitude, which, for his active endeavours to procure their emancipation, the Earl of Kellie had the honour to receive, as well from the Sovereign Pontiff as from other Italian ecclesiastics of very high rank. It can therefore excite no wonder that his Lordship valued himself more for his exertions in behalf of the Scotch Episcopalians and Scotch Roman Catholics than for any other action which he had ever performed. This valuable life was now drawing towards a conclusion. Temperance had hitherto exempted him from almost every disease; but in July 1795 he exhibited some alarming symptoms. These, however, yielded to the powers of medicine; and his friends flattered themselves with the hopes of long enjoying the pleasure of his lordship's society; but their hopes were quickly blasted. The former symptoms soon returned with such aggravation as too surely evinced that his sufferings were occasioned by hydrothorax—a disease against which the skill of the physician is commonly exerted in vain. It was so exerted in the case of his lordship, who, after lingering long under this severe distress, died on the 8th of May 1797. Of his general character the reader must already have formed some opinion. Inflexible integrity, a high sense of honour, and an unshaken belief in the Christian religion,

directed every important transaction of his life; and although, in the large circle of his acquaintance, there were doubtless many who did not regard him with the fondness of friendship, it is perhaps not too much to say, that Archibald, Earl of Kellie, had not a single enemy. Without pretending to great erudition himself, he loved learning and learned men; but he abhorred the character of a modern philosopher. Such philosophers indeed as Newton, and Boyle, and Berkely, and Johnson, he revered as the ornaments of human nature; but he could not speak without indignation of those who were daily pretending to enlighten the world with their discoveries in politics, in morals, and in religion. "I have heard (said he, when on his death-bed) many infidel-arguments in conversation, and I have read some books expressly written against the authenticity and inspiration of the sacred Scriptures; but I thank God that the most impartial inquiry which I have been able to make into the truth of religion has confirmed my faith; for, without that faith, how comfortless should I now be." It was indeed that faith which, under very severe sufferings, so completely supported him that, during the long course of nine months, he never uttered a complaint which would have disgraced a primitive martyr. His lordship's monarchical principles have been already mentioned, as well as the attachment of his family to the house of Stuart. He was himself attached to that house, but not to such a degree as to give reason to call in question his allegiance to the family on the throne. His was the attachment of gratitude, and not the weak prejudice of Jacobitism, of which the following anecdote may be given as an instance:—In 1788, he received from a club or society in Edinburgh a letter, requesting him to contribute to the expense of a monument to be erected to the honour of King William, and to perpetuate the memory of what he did, at the Revolution, for the religion and liberty of these nations. His lordship, having read the letter, threw it from him with great indignation. "It would appear (said he to a friend) that these patriotic gentlemen do not consider gratitude as a virtue, or they could not have thought of making such a request to me. The revolution of 1688 has indeed been productive of many happy consequences, and on account of them I rejoice that it took place; but no good man can approve of the motives which influenced the conduct of King William on that occasion; and surely no man of the name of Erskine, whatever may be his opinion of the last James, will contribute anything to show thus publicly that he rejoices in the downfall of an ancient house, by which his own family was raised above the common rank of their fellow-citizens." His lordship's private virtues were of the most amiable kind. He was a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, a steady friend, an obliging neighbour, and to his servants a kind and indulgent master. He

professed a quick discernment of whatever was wrong or ridiculous; and in small parties, consisting of men whose principles he approved, he was not unwilling to expose it, for there his conversation was easy, and his humour was exquisite; whilst in mixed companies, and even before a single stranger, he generally preserved a dignified silence. By those to whom he was not intimately known this silence was thought to proceed from the pride of birth; but it was in truth the offspring of taste and diffidence—of taste which viewed an ideal perfection to which diffidence would hardly permit him to aspire. That he had a due value for noble birth, is indeed known to all who knew him; but, as he valued it only for the reason which has been already mentioned, he was so far from thinking that it could atone for the want of personal worth, that no man more heartily assented to the maxim of the Grecian chief—"Nam genus et pro avos et quæ non fecimus ipsi, vix ea nostra voco."

ERSKINE, THOMAS, Earl of Kellie, was born in 1745. He succeeded his nephew, Charles, eighth Earl of Kellie, on the 28th October 1799. In 1775, Thomas was appointed his Britannic Majesty's Consul at Gottenburg, Marstrand, and other ports on the western coast of Sweden. He was elected one of the sixteen representatives of the Scotch peerage on the 14th November 1804, on the vacancy occasioned by the decease of the Marquis of Tweeddale; and was again chosen at the general election in 1807. His lordship, in addition to his inheritance of Kellie Castle and Cambo House estates, made extensive purchases of land in the East of Fife. The *London Gazette*, of 12th July 1808, notified that the King had been pleased to give and grant unto the Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Kellie, his royal license and permission to accept and wear the ensigns of a Knight Commander of the Royal Order of Vasa, conferred upon him by His Majesty Gustavus Adolphus IV., king of Sweden, and to order that this, His Majesty's (King George III.'s) concession, be recorded in the College of Arms. Methven Erskine of Ardrie succeeded his brother, Earl Thomas, in the earldom, and at his death the title merged into that of Mar, but it is understood that these earldoms will be again disjoined, and the titles and honours of Mar and Kellie be inherited by two distinct noblemen. Sir Thomas Erskine of Cambo, Bart., the present proprietor, is the great-grandson of Earl Thomas, and great-grandnephew of Earl Methven, both of whose estates he inherits.

ERSKINE, Sir THOMAS, of Cambo, Bart., was born on the 23d July 1824, and succeeded his father as second baronet. He was the son of Sir David Erskine of Cambo, Bart., who was born on 16th February 1792; married, 27th August 1821, Jane Silence, daughter and heiress of the Rev. Hugh Williams of Conway; and died at Cambo in 1841. Sir Thomas is married,

and has issue. He is Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fife Rifle Volunteers, is a resident proprietor and useful country gentleman, and discharges all his public duties in a faithful and efficient manner, to the satisfaction of all classes.

ERSKINE, The Hon. HENRY, third son of Henry David, Earl of Buchan, was born at Edinburgh on 1st November 1746. His health being originally delicate, the early part of his education was of a domestic nature; a tutor, possessing considerable talents, having been for some time resident under the paternal roof, who superintended the studies, not only of Henry, but also of his brother, who was ennobled in England, and became Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. After the domestic education alluded to, the Earl of Buchan removed with his family to St Andrews, and resided there for several years, for the purpose of his sons pursuing their classical and philosophical studies at that celebrated university, which has been long famous for producing distinguished men; and in respect of such residence the present memoir appears in this work. As his patrimonial fortune was not large, a profession became necessary for Henry; and the bar and the army presenting the only two avenues to fortune usually trod by the sons of great families in Scotland, he was early destined for the law, while his younger brother, Thomas, at first adopted the sword, and latterly the gown. Henry Erskine was called to the bar at the age of twenty; possessed of polished manners, an imagination warm and ardent, with a ripe and precocious judgment. At an early age he had cultivated the Muses, and refined both his language and his mind by poetry. These all operated in a certain degree to render him conspicuous, and to enable him to introduce some degree of grace and purity into his pleadings—rare ornaments at that time. Another arena for the display of his talents was not long in presenting itself—namely, the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. This, it is well known, is a representative body, in which both clergy and laity appear annually, by deputies from their respective synods and presbyteries, at Edinburgh; and it has been termed "the best theatre for deliberative eloquence to be found in Scotland." It was here, indeed, that the indefatigable Viscount Melville, who left no moment of his life unoccupied, first prepared himself for the more profitable contentions of the senate. Here, also, Henry Erskine, no longer trammelled by technical niceties, exhibited the first specimens of his oratory. As he possessed a deep sense of religion even in his juvenile years, and was zealously attached, from conviction as well as education, to the Presbyterian faith, he always maintained and asserted the superior excellence of this system, both with respect to its tenets and its discipline. Such sentiments, coupled with a due consideration of his talents and lineage, rendered him respectable in no common de-

gree in the eyes of his colleagues ; and, as a natural consequence, he was always listened to with the greatest deference and attention. Meanwhile, his practice increased apace, and his abilities soon made him sought after. Besides, as he always distinguished himself when he undertook to rescue innocence from persecution—to vindicate the cause of the oppressed—or to support the claims of the friendless tenant against the encroachments or injustice of his landlord—he soon became a very popular advocate. Nor was his opinion as a lawyer neglected ; for no one could give a readier answer to a case, or unravel an intricate knot with superior acuteness and precision. The period had now arrived—that is, when he considered his independence secured—when Mr Erskine thought it proper to become a married man. His first wife was Christina, the only daughter of George Fullarton, Esq., collector of the customs at Leith ; and by this lady he had three daughters—Elizabeth Frances, who died young, Elizabeth Crompton, afterwards Mrs Callender, and Henrietta, afterwards Mrs Smith ; together with two sons—Henry and George. Although the lady, who was an heiress, brought him a handsome fortune, yet this circumstance did not tend to relax his industry ; but, on the contrary, the sight of an increasing family contributed not a little to increase his assiduity, and render him, if possible, even more careful and attentive than before. We have already contemplated Mr Erskine in the character of a lawyer ; but it still remains for us to consider him as a politician. George Buchanan, the preceptor of James VI., in his famous tract, “ *De Jure Regni apud Scotos,*” affects to consider his native country as a republic ; and he lays down rules, in the first place, for checking any small deviation on the side of arbitrary power, and, in the next, for punishing any gross assumption on the part of the executive. Notwithstanding this, it is evident from history that the kings of Scotland, in the exercise of the prerogative, were for many ages omnipotent, both in Parliament and the inferior courts. In the reign of Charles II., however, the oppressions of the Duke of Lauderdale and others were so notorious, even in matters of conscience, that a sullen and settled opposition took place, and a love of civil and religious liberty, which had first evinced itself in the time of Mary, and was fostered by the masculine and audacious spirit of the great Scotch Reformer, burst out at the Revolution, in the southern counties, when William III. assumed the throne of both kingdoms. It has even been said that the word *Whig* (*Whiggan*) is indebted for its origin to the Covenanters in the west of Scotland ; but the principle made but little progress in the northern parts of the United Kingdom, until the battle of Culloden, in 1745, put an end to all the hopes and pretensions of the house of Stuart. Mr Henry Erskine, like his elder brother, was a Whig, and that, too, at a period when it was scarcely possi-

ble to avow it with impunity. The members of this distinguished family, however, boldly asserted their right to freedom of thought and discussion ; and openly stigmatized the American war as hostile, both in its origin and progress, to the constitution. At the conclusion of that contest, the merits of the subject of this memoir were not forgotten, as indeed it would have been impossible to have overlooked them ; for he was now, if not the very first at the Scottish bar, at least in the foremost rank ; and, in short, almost the only constitutional lawyer of any distinguished talents there. Accordingly, when Lord North (afterwards Earl of Guildford) was reluctantly driven from power, and the Rockingham administration came into place, the office of Lord Advocate of Scotland, a post far more important than that of Attorney-General in England, was conferred upon Mr Henry Erskine. This occurred in 1802, after which he was immediately nominated a member of Parliament. But his opportunities of supporting the new administration were few, on account of its own ephemeral existence. On its retreat, he was immediately stripped of his official dignity, without the slightest ceremony, and his place was instantly supplied by a new candidate for office, whose principles were, doubtless, more pliant, as well as more conformable to the wishes of the minister. Twelve years retention of power on the part of Mr Pitt precluded all hope of re-instatement or advancement on the part of a man who always exhibited an unvarying uniformity of his principles. One honourable and independent station, however, became the object of his laudable ambition ; it was indeed unaccompanied by any emoluments whatsoever, but, on the other hand, it had been occupied and adorned by the greatest and most distinguished practitioners at the Scottish bar. This was the office of Dean of the Faculty of Advocates, to which all the members are entitled to elect, and which was now obtained by Mr Erskine in a manner honourable to both parties. Yet even this distinction was at length envied the possessor ; and, as if to mortify both himself and his party, an active canvas took place, when a new candidate presented himself, and a majority of this great judicial corporation, influenced by the open smiles of power, seemed to be now as eager to depose, as they before had been anxious to appoint him. In 1806, when Mr Fox again returned to office, overwhelmed by disease rather than by years, Mr Thomas Erskine was nominated Lord Chancellor, and his brother Henry once more became Lord Advocate. On this occasion he was returned member for the burghs of Dumfries, Kirkcudbright, Sanquhar, Annan, and Lochmaben, in the last session of the second Imperial Parliament, which met January 21, 1806, in the room of Major Dalrymple, who, to make way for him, had accepted of the Chiltern Hundreds. On the dissolution,

which soon after ensued, he was re-elected without opposition. This, however, like the former Whig administration, at the close of the American war, was not suffered to remain long in power, and on its termination Mr Henry Erskine found his seat in Parliament supplied at the next dissolution by Sir J. H. Maxwell, Bart. It was thus, that although twice Lord Advocate, he did not continue in office above two years and a half, during the course of a long life, and had accordingly a glimpse rather than a full possession of power. It can never be said, however, that he abused his high station by any undue exertion of power, or disgraced himself by an equivocal assumption of prerogative. The claims of this great officer of state have long been happily obsolete. In remote times he exercised a degree of authority utterly incompatible with a free government; and even within the memory of the last generation, a parliamentary inquiry disclosed such a flagrant act of injustice in a remote county, that the shield of power even could not shelter the perpetrator from the reproach he merited. At length Mr Erskine's constitution began to give way by the pressure of disease; and his good sense wisely prompted him to withdraw from the bar. This occurred in 1812, and the five remaining years of his life were burdened by maladies of various kinds. At this time he occasionally had recourse to travel, and went to England, where he resided for some time. At other periods he frequented the watering and sea-bathing places, but without finding relief. Medical aid having also proved unavailing, his amiable wife (the second, whom, as Mrs Turnbull, he had married, after the death of his first, in 1804) and family were reluctantly forced to despair of his recovery. Their fears proved but too true, for he died at his country seat in West Lothian, on the 8th October 1817, when he had nearly completed the seventy-first year of his age. In his person, Mr Henry Erskine was tall and graceful; in height he surpassed both his brothers, and in the first bloom of youth was considered handsome in no common degree. Although a man of great gaiety, his habits were, fortunately both for himself and family, of a domestic nature. Even in the early part of his life he was temperate, and in the latter, abstemious. It has been observed of men of wit in general that they delight and fascinate everywhere but at home; yet he, at home, was ever most pleasant, and although he denied to himself the enjoyment of all expensive pleasures, yet, so far as his means extended, he was ever indulgent to those around him. Mr Erskine was always addicted to a country life. He talked of cultivating his lands at Ammondell with delight, and when in London had been heard to indulge in the rapturous hope of returning to gather in his harvest. Accordingly, when he withdrew from practice, he spent the greater part of his life in this rural retreat. He had constructed a beautiful little villa, and created

the scenery around it in strict conformity to his own taste; and in employments such as these passed the remainder of his life. He was fond of wit, and enjoyed a good joke better than most men; nay, he would not disdain even a pun, either in prose or verse. No one exhibited, either in his person or practice, a greater portion of the social affections; and such was the happy texture of his temper, and the indescribable buoyancy of his spirits, that disease itself could neither subdue the constancy of his mind, nor entirely deprive him of that playful gaiety for which he was so eminently distinguished. It is no small proof of the general respect in which the memory of this amiable gentleman was held, that his virtues and talents were, within a few months after his death, commemorated by several persons of distinction. The following observations have been attributed to Mr (afterwards Lord) Jeffrey, of Edinburgh, a man of letters of no small repute:—"In his long and splendid career at the bar, Mr Erskine was distinguished, not only by the peculiar brilliancy of his wit, and the gracefulness, ease, and vivacity of his eloquence, but by the still rarer power of keeping those seductive qualities in perfect subordination to his judgment. By their assistance, he could not only make the most repulsive subjects agreeable, but the most abstruse easy and intelligible. In his profession, indeed, all his wit was argument, and each of his delightful illustrations a material step in his reasoning. To himself it seemed always as if they were recommended rather for their use than for their beauty. And unquestionably they often enabled him to state a fine argument or a nice distinction." The following tribute is from the pen of another friend:—"The character of Mr Erskine's eloquence bore a strong resemblance to that of his noble brother (Lord Erskine), but being much less diffuse, it was better calculated to leave a forcible impression; he had the art of concentrating his ideas, and presenting them at once in so luminous and irresistible a form, as to render his hearers masters of the view he took of his subject; which, however dry or complex in its nature, never failed to become entertaining and instructive in his hands; for, to professional knowledge of the highest order, he united a most extensive acquaintance with history, literature, and science, and a thorough conversancy with human life, and moral and political philosophy. The writer of this article has witnessed with pleasure and astonishment the widely different emotions excited by the amazing powers of his oratory; fervid and affecting in the extreme, when the occasion called for it, and no less powerful, in opposite circumstances, by the potency of wit, and the brilliancy of comic humour which constantly excited shouts of laughter throughout the precincts of the court, the mirthful glee even extending to the erminent sages, who found too much amusement in the scene to check the fascinating author of it. He assisted the great

powers of his understanding by an indefatigable industry, not commonly annexed to extraordinary genius; he kept his mind open for the admission of knowledge, by the most unaffected modesty of deportment. The harmony of his periods, and the accuracy of his expressions, in his most unpremeditated speeches, were not among the least of his oratorical accomplishments. In the most rapid of his flights, when his tongue could scarce keep pace with his thoughts, he never failed to seize the choicest words in the treasury of our language. The apt, beautiful, and varied images which constantly decorated his judicial addresses, suggested themselves instantaneously, and appeared, like the soldiers of Cadmus, in complete armour and array, to support the cause of their creator, the most remarkable feature of whose eloquence was, that it never made him swerve by one hairbreadth from the minuter details fitting his purpose; for, with matchless skill, he rendered the most dazzling oratory subservient to the uses of consummate *special pleading*, so that his prudence and sagacity as an advocate were as decisive as his speeches were splendid. Mr Erskine's attainments, as we have before observed, were not confined to mere acquaintance with his professional duties; he was an elegant classical scholar and an able mathematician; and he also possessed many minor qualifications in great perfection. His knowledge of music was correct, and his execution on the violoncello was most pleasing. In all the various relations of private life, Mr Erskine's character was truly estimable, and the just appreciation of his virtues extended far beyond the circle of his own family and friends; and it is a well-authenticated fact, that a writer (or attorney) in a distant part of Scotland, representing to an oppressed and needy tacksman, who had applied to him for advice, the futility of entering into a lawsuit with a wealthy neighbour, having himself no means of defending his cause, received for answer—'Ye dinna ken what ye say, maister, there's nae a pair man in Scotland need to want a friend or fear an enemy while Harry Erskine lives.' How much honour does this simple sentence convey to the generous and benevolent object of it! He had, indeed, a claim to the affection and respect of all who were within the knowledge of his extraordinary talents, and more uncommon virtues. With a mind that was superior to fear and incapable of corruption, regulated by un-deviating principles of integrity and uniformity, elevated in adversity as in prosperity, neither subdued by pleasure into effeminacy, nor sunk into dejection by distress—in no situation of his life was he ashamed or afraid of discharging his duty, but constant to the God whom he worshipped, he evinced his confidence in the faith he professed by his actions: to his friends he was *faithful*, to his enemies *generous*, ever ready to sacrifice his little private interests and pleasures to what he conceived to be the public wel-

fare, or to the domestic felicity of those around him. In the words of an eloquent writer, he was a man to choose for a *superior*, to trust as a *friend*, and to love as a *brother*; the ardency of his efforts to promote the happiness of his fellow-creatures, was a prominent feature in his character; his very faults had their origin in the excessive confidence of too liberal a spirit, the uncircumscribed beneficence of too warm a heart. It has been remarked of a distinguished actor that he was less to be envied whilst receiving the meed of universal applause than at the head of his own table; the observation may justly be applied to Mr Erskine. In no sphere was the lustre of his talents more conspicuous, while the unaffected grace and suavity of his manners, the benevolent smile that illumined his intelligent countenance in the exercise of the hospitalities of the social board, rendered, indeed, a meeting at his house 'a feast of reason and a flow of soul.' In person, Mr Erskine was above the middle size, well proportioned but slender; his features were all *character*, and mostly strikingly expressive of the rare qualities of his *mind*. In early life his carriage was remarkably graceful—dignified and impressive as occasion required it; in manner he was gentle, playful, and unassuming, and so persuasive was his address that he never failed to attract attention, and by the spell of irresistible fascination to fix and enchain it. His voice was powerful and melodious, his enunciation uncommonly accurate and distinct, and there was a peculiar *grace* in his utterance which enhanced the value of all he said, and engraved the remembrance of it indelibly on the minds of his hearers. For many years of his life Mr Erskine had been the victim of ill health, but the native sweetness of his temper remained unclouded, and during the painfully protracted sufferings of his last illness the language of complaint was never heard to escape his lips, nor the shadow of discontent seen to cloud his countenance. Nothing in his life became him like the leaving of it; he looked patiently forward to the termination of his painful existence, and received with mild complacency the intelligence of his danger, while the ease and happiness of those whose felicity through life had been his primary consideration were never absent from his thoughts." It is difficult to contemplate such a character as Mr Erskine's without feeling that were there many Erskines one should learn to think better of mankind. The general voice placed him, while living, high among the illustrious characters of his age. May the humble memorial the writer is now giving the public preserve his name unblemished by misrepresentation till some more equal pen shall hand it down to posterity as a bright example of what great usefulness extraordinary talents may prove to society, when under the direction of sound judgment, incorruptible integrity, and enlarged philanthropy. It is not a little singular, that it

is doubtful whether a good portrait of Mr Henry Erskine actually exists.

ERSKINE, THOMAS, Lord Erskine, was the youngest son of David Henry, tenth Earl of Buchan. He was born in the year 1750. He resided with his father and his family at St Andrews while receiving his education at the Grammar School, and afterwards at the University of that city. At a very early age he had imbibed a strong predilection for a naval life; and the limited means of his family rendering an early adoption of some profession necessary, he was allowed to enter the service as a midshipman, under Sir John Lindsay, nephew to the celebrated Earl of Mansfield. Young Erskine embarked at Leith, and did not put foot again on his native soil for many years. He never, it is believed, held the commission of lieutenant, although he acted for some time in that capacity by the special appointment of his captain, whose kindness in this instance ultimately led to his eleve's abandoning the service altogether, when required to resume the inferior station of a midshipman. After a service of four years he quitted the navy, and entered the army, as an ensign in the Royals or 1st Regiment of Foot, in 1768. In 1770 he married an amiable and accomplished woman, and shortly afterwards went with his regiment to Minorca, where he spent three years. While in the army, he acquired great reputation for the versatility and acuteness of his conversational powers. Boswell, who met with the young officer in a mixed company in London, mentions the pleasure which Dr Johnson condescended to express on hearing him—an approbation which assures us that the young Scotchman's colloquial talents were of no ordinary kind, and possessed something more than mere brilliancy or fluency even at that early period of his life. It was the knowledge of these qualities of mind which induced his mother to urge him to devote the great energies of his mind to the study of the law and jurisprudence of his country. Her advice, seconded by the counsel of a few judicious friends, was adopted, and in his twenty-seventh year Thomas Erskine renounced the glittering profession of arms for the graver studies of law. He entered as a fellow-commoner of Trinity College, Cambridge, in the year 1777, merely to obtain a degree to which he was entitled as the son of a nobleman, and thereby shorten his passage to the bar; and at the same time he inserted his name in the books of Lincoln's Inn as a student-at-law. In order to acquire that knowledge of the technical part of his profession without which a barrister finds himself hampered at every step, Mr Erskine became a pupil of Mr (afterwards Judge) Buller, then an eminent special pleader, and discharged his laborious and servile avocation at the desk with all the persevering industry of a common attorney's clerk. Upon the promotion of his preceptor to the bench, he entered into the

office of Mr (afterwards Baron) Wood, where he continued for some months after he had obtained considerable business at the bar. Mr Erskine having completed the probationary period allotted for his attendance in the Inns of Court, was called to the bar in 1778, and in the very outset of his legal career, while yet of only one term's standing, made a most brilliant display of professional talent in the case of Captain Baillie, against whom the Attorney-General had moved for leave to file a criminal information in the Court of King's Bench, for a libel on the Earl of Sandwich. In the course of this, his first speech, Mr Erskine displayed the same undaunted spirit which marked his whole career. He attacked the noble Earl in a strain of severe invective. Lord Mansfield, observing the young counsel heated with his subject, and growing personal on the first Lord of the Admiralty, told him, "that Lord Sandwich was not before the Court." "I know," replied the undaunted orator, "that he is not formally before the Court, but for that very reason I will bring him before the Court. He has placed there men in the front of the battle, in hopes to escape under their shelter; but I will not join in battle with them. *Their* vices, though screwed up to the highest pitch of human depravity, are not of dignity enough to vindicate the combat with *me*; I will drag *him* to light, who is the dark mover behind this scene of iniquity. I assert that the Earl of Sandwich has but one road to escape out of this business without pollution and disgrace, and that is by publicly disavowing the acts of the prosecutors, and restoring Captain Baillie to his command." Mr Erskine's next speech was for Mr Carnan, a bookseller, at the bar of the House of Commons, against the monopoly of the two Universities in printing almanacks. Lord North, then Prime Minister and Chancellor of Oxford, had introduced a bill into the House of Commons for re-vesting the Universities in their monopoly, which had fallen to the ground by certain judgments which Carnan had obtained in the courts of law. The opposition to the Premier's measure was considered all but hopeless. But, to the honour of the House, the bill was rejected by a majority of 45 votes. Not long after having gained this triumph, Mr Erskine made a most splendid appearance for the man of the people, Lord George Gordon, at the Old Bailey. This great speech, and the acquittal which it secured to the object of it, have been pronounced, by a competent judge, the death-blow of the tremendous doctrine of constructive treason. The monster, indeed, manifested symptoms of returning life at an after period; but we shall see with what noble indignation its extirpator launched a second irresistible shaft at the reviving reptile. Lord George's impeachment arose out of the following circumstances:—Sir George Savile had introduced a bill into Parliament for the relief of the

Roman Catholics of England from some of the penalties they were subject to by the test laws. The good effects of this measure were immediately felt, and in the very next session it was proposed to extend the operation of similar measures to Scotland. This produced many popular tumults in Scotland, particularly in Edinburgh, where the mob destroyed some Popish chapels, and produced a reaction of feeling in that country also. A number of Protestant societies were formed in both parts of the kingdom for the purpose of obtaining the repeal of Saville's act, as a measure fraught with danger to the constitution both of Church and State. In November 1779, Lord George Gordon, the younger brother of the Duke of Gordon, and at that time a member of the House of Commons, became President of the Associated Protestants of London; and, on the memorable 2d of June 1780, while proceeding to present a petition against concession to Roman Catholics, signed by 44,000 Protestants, was attended by a mob so numerous, and who conducted themselves so outrageously, as for a moment to extinguish all police and government in the city of London. For this indignity offered to the person of royalty itself, Lord George and several others were committed to the Tower. Upon his trial, Mr Erskine delivered a speech, less remarkable perhaps for dazzling eloquence, than for the clear texture of the whole argument maintained in it. A singularly daring passage occurs in this speech, which the feeling of the moment alone could prompt the orator to utter. After reciting a variety of circumstances in Lord George Gordon's conduct which tended to prove that the idea of resorting to absolute force and compulsion by armed violence was never once contemplated by the prisoner, he breaks out with this extraordinary exclamation—"I say, by God, that man is a ruffian who shall, after this, presume to build upon such honest, artless conduct as an evidence of guilt." But for the sympathy which the orator must have felt to exist at the moment between himself and his audience, this singular effort must have been fatal to the cause it was designed to support; as it was, however, the sensation produced by these words, and the look, voice, gesture, and whole manner of the speaker, were tremendous. The result is well known; but it may not be equally well known that Dr Johnson himself, notwithstanding his hostility to the test law, was highly gratified by the verdict which was obtained. "I am glad," said he, "that Lord George Gordon has escaped, rather than a precedent should be established of hanging a man for constructive treason." In 1783 Mr Erskine received the honour of a silk gown, His Majesty's letter of precedence being conferred upon him at the suggestion of the venerable Lord Mansfield. In the same year Mr Erskine was elected Member of Parliament for Portsmouth. The defence of John Stockdale, who was

tried for publishing a libel against the Commons' House of Parliament, has been pronounced the first in oratorical talent, and is certainly not the last in importance, of Mr Erskine's speeches. This trial may be termed the case of libels; and the doctrine maintained and expounded in it, by Mr Erskine, is the foundation of that liberty which the press enjoys in this country. When the House of Commons ordered the impeachment of Warren Hastings, the articles were drawn up by Mr Burke, who infused into them all that fervour of thought and expression which ever characterised his compositions. The articles so prepared, instead of being confined to the records of the House until they were carried up to the Lords for trial, were printed and allowed to be sold in every bookseller's shop in the kingdom, before the accused was placed upon his trial; and, undoubtedly, from the style and manner of their composition, made a deep and general impression upon the public mind against Mr Hastings. To repel or neutralise the effect of the publication of the charges, Mr Logan, one of the ministers of Leith, wrote a pamphlet, which Stockdale published, containing several severe and unguarded reflections upon the conduct of the managers of the impeachments, which the House of Commons deemed highly contemptuous and libellous. The publisher was accordingly tried on an information filed by the Attorney-General. In the speech delivered by Mr Erskine upon this occasion, the very highest efforts of the orator and the rhetorician were united to all the coolness and precision of the *nisi prius* lawyer. It was this rare faculty of combining the highest genius with the minutest attention to whatever might put his case in the safest position, which rendered Mr Erskine the most consummate advocate of the age. To estimate the mightiness of that effort by which he defeated his powerful antagonists in this case, we must remember the imposing circumstances of Mr Hastings' trial—the "terrible, unceasing, exhaustless artillery of warm zeal, matchless vigour of understanding, consuming and devouring eloquence, united with the highest dignity," to use the orator's own language, which was then daily pouring forth upon the man in whose defence Logan had written and Stockdale published. It was amidst the blaze of passion and prejudice that Mr Erskine extorted that verdict, which rescued his client from the punishment which a whole people seemed interested in awarding against the reviller of its collective majesty. And, be it remembered, that, in defending Stockdale, the advocate by no means identified his cause with a defence of Hastings. He did not attempt to palliate the enormities of the Governor-General's administration; he avowed that he was neither his counsel, nor desired to have anything to do with his innocence or guilt; although in the collateral defence of his client he was driven to state matters which might be considered by many

as hostile to the impeachment. Our gifted countryman never perverted his transcendent abilities by devoting them to screen villany from justice, or to the support of any cause which he did not conscientiously approve. In 1807 Mr Erskine was elevated to the Peerage, by the title of Lord Erskine of Restormel Castle, in Cornwall, and accepted of the seals as Lord High Chancellor of England, but resigned them on the dissolution of the short-lived Administration of that period, and retired upon a pension of £4000 per annum. After that time to the period of his death, his lordship steadily devoted himself to his duties in Parliament, and never ceased to support, in his high station, those measures and principles which he had advocated in his younger years. His death was produced by an inflammation of the chest, with which he was seized while on the voyage betwixt London and Edinburgh. He was landed at Scarborough, and proceeded to Scotland by short stages, but died, on the 17th of Nov. 1823, at Amundell House, in the seventy-third year of his age.

ERSKINE, EBENEZER, the founder of the Secession Church in Scotland, second son of the Rev. Heury Erskine, was born at the village of Dryburgh, Berwickshire, June 22, 1680. Some accounts say his birth-place was the prison of the Bass, but this is evidently erroneous. After passing through a regular course of study at the University of Edinburgh, where, in 1697, he took his degree of M.A., he became tutor and chaplain in the family of the Earl of Rothes. He was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Kirkcaldy in February 1703, and in the succeeding September was ordained minister of Portmoak, Kinross-shire. Exemplary in the discharge of his ministerial duties, and devoted to his people, he soon became popular amongst them. In the various religious contests of the period he took an active part, particularly in the famous Marrow Controversy, in which he came forward prominently in defence of the doctrines, which had been condemned by the General Assembly, contained in the work entitled "The Marrow of Modern Divinity." He revised and corrected the representation and petition presented to the Assembly on the subject, May 11, 1721, which was originally composed by Mr Boston; and drew up the original draft of the answers to the twelve queries put to the twelve brethren; along with whom he was, for their participation in this matter, solemnly rebuked and admonished by the Moderator. In the cases, too, of Mr Simpson, Professor of Divinity at Glasgow, and Mr Campbell, Professor of Church History at St Andrews, who, though both proved to have taught heretical and unscriptural doctrines, were very leniently dealt with by the Assembly, as well as on the question of patronage, he distinguished himself by his opposition to the proceedings of the Church Judicatories.

In 1731 Mr Erskine accepted of a call to Stirling, and, in September of that year, was settled as one of the ministers of that town. Having always opposed patronage, as contrary to the standards of the Church, and as a violation of the Treaty of Union, he was one of those who remonstrated against the Act of Assembly of 1732 regarding vacant parishes. As Moderator of the Synod of Perth and Stirling, he opened their meeting at Perth, on October 10th of that year, with a sermon from Psalms cxviii., 24, in which he expressed himself with great freedom against several recent acts of the Assembly, and particularly against the rigorous enforcement of the law of patronage, and boldly asserted and vindicated the right of the people to the election of their minister. Several members of Synod immediately complained of the sermon, and on the motion of Mr Mercer of Aberdalgie, a committee was appointed to report as to some "unbecoming and offensive expressions," alleged to have been used by the preacher on the occasion. Having heard Mr Erskine in reply to the charges contained in the report of the committee, the Synod, after a keen debate of three days, by a majority of not more than six, "found that he was censurable for some indecorous expressions in his sermon, tending to disquiet the peace of the Church," and appointed him to be rebuked and admonished. From this decision twelve ministers and two elders dissented. Mr Erskine, on his part, protested and appealed to the next Assembly. To his protest, Messrs William Wilson of Perth, Alexander Moncrieff of Abernethy, and James Fisher of Kinclaven, ministers, adhered. The Assembly, which met in May 1733, refused to hear the reasons of protest, but took up the cause as it stood between Mr Erskine and the Synod; and, after hearing parties, "found the expressions vented by him, and contained in the minutes of Synod, and his answers thereto, to be offensive, and to tend to disturb the peace and good order of the Church; and therefore approved of the proceedings of the Synod, and appointed him to be rebuked and admonished by the Moderator at their bar, in order to terminate the process." Against this decision Mr Erskine lodged a protest, vindicating his claim to the liberty of testifying against the corruptions and defections of the Church upon all proper occasions. To this claim and protestation the three ministers above named adhered, and along with Mr Erskine withdrew from the court. On citation they appeared next day, when a committee was appointed to confer with them; but, adhering to their protest, the farther proceedings were remitted to the Commission, which met in the ensuing August, when Mr Erskine and the three ministers were suspended from the exercise of their office, and cited to appear again before the Commission in November. At this meeting the four brethren were, by the casting vote of the

Moderator, "deposed from the office of the holy ministry." In the subsequent December, the four ejected ministers met together at the Bridge of Garney, near Kinross, and after prayer and pious conference, constituted themselves into a Presbytery, and thus originated the Secession Church in Scotland. The General Assembly of 1734, acting in a conciliatory spirit, rescinded several of the more obnoxious acts, and authorised the Synod of Perth to restore the four brethren to communion, and to their respective charges, which was done accordingly by the Synod at its next meeting, on the 2d July. The seceding ministers, however, refused to accept the boon, and published their reasons for this refusal. On forming themselves into the "Associate Presbytery," they had published a "Testimony to the Doctrine, Worship, and Discipline of the Church of Scotland." In December 1736 they published a second testimony, in which they condemned what they considered the leading defections of both Church and State since 1650. In February 1737, Mr Ralph Erskine, minister of Dunfermline, brother to Ebenezer, and Mr Thomas Mair, minister of Orwell, joined the Associate Presbytery, and soon after two other ministers also acceded to it. In the Assembly of 1739 the eight brethren were cited to appear, when they gave in a paper called "The Declination," in which they denied the Assembly's authority over them, or any of their members, and declared that the church judicatories "were not lawful nor right constituted courts of Jesus Christ." In the Assembly of 1740 they were all formally deposed from the office of the ministry. In that year, a meeting-house was built for Mr Erskine by his hearers at Stirling, where he continued to officiate to a very numerous congregation till his death. Being chosen Professor of Divinity to the United Associate Synod, he held that office for a short time, and resigned it on account of his health in 1749. He died June 2, 1754, aged seventy-four. He had been twice married; first, in 1704, to Alison Turpie, daughter of a writer in Leven, by whom he had ten children, and who died in 1720; and secondly, in 1724, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. James Webster, minister of the Tolbooth Church, Edinburgh, by whom he also had several children. Four volumes of his sermons were printed at Glasgow in 1762, and a fifth at Edinburgh in 1765. A new Secession Church, in South Portland Street, Glasgow, bears the name of "Erskine Church," in memory of Ebenezer Erskine and his brother Ralph. The principles for which the fathers of the Secession contended being now held by a majority in the National Establishment, several congregations of Seceders in Scotland, who have adhered to their original standards, have recently returned into the bosom of the church.

ERSKINE, JOHN, an eminent lawyer, son-in-law of the Hon. James Melville of

Balgarvie, Fifeshire, of the noble family of Leven and Melville, was born in 1695. He became a member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1719; and in 1737, on the death of Professor Bayne, succeeded him as Professor of Scots Law in the University of Edinburgh. His abilities and reputation as a lecturer soon attracted numerous young men to his class. In 1754 he published his "Principles of the Law of Scotland," which thenceforth became a manual for students. In 1765 he resigned the professorship, and retired from public life, occupying the next three years chiefly in preparing for publication his "Institute of the Law of Scotland," which, however, did not appear till 1773, five years after his death. The Institute continues to be regarded as the standard book of reference in the courts of law of Scotland. Mr Erskine died March 1, 1768, at Cardross, the estate of his grandfather.

ERSKINE, Rev. Dr JOHN, was born on the 2d June 1721. He was the eldest son of John Erskine of Carnock, the celebrated author of the "Institutes of the Law of Scotland." His mother was Margaret, daughter of the Hon. James Melville of Balgarvie, of the noble family of Leven and Melville. He received the rudiments of his classical education, assisted by a private tutor, at the school of Cupar, in Fife, and at the High School of Edinburgh, and entered the University there in the winter of 1734-5. Being originally destined for the bar, he attended some of the law classes, but his inclination leading him to prefer the study of theology, he was, in 1743, licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Dunblane. In 1741, before he was twenty years of age, Mr Erskine had written and published anonymously a pamphlet entitled "The Law of Nature sufficiently propagated to the Heathen World," or an "Enquiry into the ability of the Heathens to discover the Being of a God, and the Immortality of Human Souls," being intended as an answer to the erroneous doctrines maintained by Dr Campbell, then Professor of Divinity at St Andrews, in his treatise on the "Necessity of Revelation." Having sent a copy of this pamphlet to Dr Warburton and Dr Doddridge, they both expressed their high approval of it in a correspondence which it was the means of opening up between them. In May 1744, Mr Erskine was ordained minister of Kirkintilloch, in the Presbytery of Glasgow, where he remained until the year 1753, when he was presented to the parish of Culross, in the Presbytery of Dunfermline. In June 1758 he was translated to the New Greyfriars, one of the churches of Edinburgh. In November 1766, the University of Glasgow conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity, and in July 1767 he was promoted to the collegiate charge of Old Greyfriars, where he had for his colleague Dr Robertson. In the different parishes in which Dr Erskine had ministered, he had enjoyed the esteem and affection of his parishioners. They

were proud of him for his piety, learning, and rank; they were delighted and improved by his public and private instructions, and they deeply lamented his removal when called from them to undertake the more important charges to which his merit successively promoted him. His attention to the duties of the pastoral office was most exemplary, and his benevolent consolation and advice, which were at the service of all who required them, secured him the respect and affection of his flock, who long remembered him with feelings of the warmest gratitude. No man ever had a keener relish for the pleasures of conversation, but in these he considered that he ought not to indulge, conceiving his time and talents to be entirely the property of his parishioners. At college he had made great attainments in classical learning, and through life he retained a fondness for the cultivation of literature and philosophy. He refrained, however, from their pursuit, restricting himself in a great measure to the discharge of his important religious duties. But though literature was not allowed to engross a large share of his attention, still, by much exertion, and by economising his time, he was enabled to maintain a perfect acquaintance with the progress of the arts and sciences. About the time when Dr Erskine obtained his license, a remarkable concern for religion had been exhibited in the British Colonies of North America. In order to obtain the earliest and most authentic religious intelligence from these provinces, he commenced a correspondence with those chiefly concerned in bringing about this change. Nor was this correspondence confined to America; he also opened a communication with several divines of the most distinguished piety on the Continent of Europe. This intercourse he assiduously cultivated and carried on during the whole of his life. One of the objects professed by the promoters of those revolutionary principles which, toward the close of the last century, threatened the subversion of social order in Europe, was the destruction of all Christian Church establishments, and an association was actually formed on the Continent for this purpose. Dr Erskine, however, having, in the course of his researches into the state of religion, discovered the existence of this association, gave the alarm to his countrymen, and Professor Robinson and the Abbé Barruil soon after investigated its rise and progress, and unfolded its dangers. The patriotic exertions of these good men were crowned with success. Many of those who had been imposed upon by the specious arguments then in vogue were recalled to a sense of reason and duty; and even the multitude were awakened to a sense of the impending danger, when the true character of the religion and morality of those political regenerators were disclosed and illustrated by the practical commentary which the state of France afforded. The consideration that

he had assisted to save his country from the horrors to which the French nation had been subjected was one of the most gratifying reflections which solaced Dr Erskine on looking back on his laborious and well-spent life. In the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland he was for many years the leader of the popular party. There the openness and integrity of his character secured him the confidence and affection of his friends, and the esteem and respect of his opponents. The friendship which subsisted between him and Principal Robertson, the leader of the Moderate party, has been objected to by some of his more rigid admirers as displaying too great a degree of liberality; a fact strongly illustrative of the rancour which existed in former times among church parties. The courtesy which marked Dr Erskine's conduct to Principal Robertson throughout their lives, and the candour which led him to bear testimony to the high talents and many estimable qualities of the historian in the funeral sermon which he preached on the death of that great man, did equal honour to Dr Erskine's head and his heart. The following anecdote has been told of one rupture of the friendship which had subsisted in early life between Principal Robertson and Dr Erskine:—Mr Whitefield, who was sent by the English Methodists as a missionary into Scotland, at first formed a connection with the Seceders, the body which had left the Established Church; but when he refused to confine his ministrations to them, they declared enmity against him, and his character became a controversial topic. Mr Erskine appears to have been a great admirer of the character of this celebrated preacher. It unfortunately happened that at the time when the friends and enemies of Mr Whitefield were keenly engaged in discussing his merits, the question as to his character and usefulness was made the subject of debate in a literary society which Robertson and Erskine had formed. Conflicting opinions were expressed, and the debate was conducted with so much zeal and asperity that it occasioned not only the dissolution of the society, but also a temporary interruption of the private friendship and intercourse which subsisted between Erskine and Robertson. There is another anecdote of these two great men which tells more favourably for Dr Erskine's moderation and command of temper, and at the same time shows the influence which he had acquired over the Edinburgh mob. During the disturbances in Edinburgh in the years 1778-9, occasioned by the celebrated bill proposed at that time to be introduced into Parliament for the repeal of the penal statutes against the Roman Catholics in Scotland, the populace of Edinburgh assembled in the College Court with the intention of demolishing the house of Principal Robertson, who had taken an active part in advocating the abolition of these penal laws, and there seems to be little doubt that the mob would have

carried their threats into execution in defiance of the military, had not Dr Erskine appeared, and by his presence and exhortations dispersed them. Dr Erskine's opinions both in Church and State politics will be best understood from the following short account of the part which he took on several of the important discussions which divided the country during his life. In the year 1769, on the occasion of the breach with America, he entered into a controversy, and published more than one pamphlet deprecating the contest. He was an enemy to the new constitution given to Canada, by which he considered the Roman Catholic religion to be rather too much favoured. In 1778, when the attempt was made to repeal certain of the penal enactments against the Roman Catholics of Great Britain, he signified his apprehension of the consequences, in a correspondence between him and Mr Burke, which was published; and finally, we have already seen that he took an active and prominent part in support of constitutional principles when threatened by the French Revolution. In his temper Dr Erskine was ardent and benevolent, his affections were warm, his attachments lasting, and his piety constant and most sincere; he was remarkable for the simplicity of his manners, and for that genuine humility which is frequently the concomitant and brightest ornament of high talents. In his beneficence, which was great, but unostentatious, he religiously observed the Scripture precept in the distribution of his charity, and in the performance of his many good and friendly offices. We cannot close this short sketch of Dr Erskine more appropriately than in the graphic words of our great novelist, who, in his "Guy Mannering," has presented us, as it were, with a living picture of this eminent divine. "The colleague of Dr Robertson ascended the pulpit. His external appearance was not prepossessing; a remarkably fair complexion strangely contrasted with a black wig, without a grain of powder; a narrow chest and a stooping posture; hands which, placed like props on either side of the pulpit, seemed necessary rather to support the person than to assist the gesticulation of the preacher; no gown, not even that of Geneva, a tumbled band, and a gesture which seemed scarcely voluntary, were the first circumstances which struck a stranger. 'The preacher seems a very ungainly person,' whispered Mannering to his friend. 'Never fear, he is the son of an excellent Scotch lawyer; he'll show blood, I'll warrant him.' The learned counsellor predicted truly. A lecture was delivered fraught with new, striking, and entertaining views of Scripture history; a sermon in which the Calvinism of the Kirk of Scotland was ably supported, yet made the basis of a sound system of practical morals, which should neither shelter the sinner under the cloak of speculative faith, or of peculiarity of opinion, nor leave him loose to the waves of unbelief and schism. Something there

was of an antiquated turn of argument and metaphor, but it only served to give zest and peculiarity to the style of elocution. The sermon was not read—a scrap of paper containing the heads of his discourse was occasionally referred to, and the enunciation, which at first seemed imperfect and embarrassed, became, as the preacher warmed in his progress, animated and distinct; and although the discourse could not be quoted as a correct specimen of pulpit eloquence, yet Mannering had seldom heard so much learning, metaphysical acuteness, and energy of argument brought into the service of Christianity. 'Such,' he said, going out of the church, 'must have been the preachers to whose unfearing minds and acute, though sometimes rudely exercised talents, we owe the reformation.' 'And yet that rev. gentleman, whom I love for his father's sake and his own, has nothing of this sour or pharisaical pride which has been imputed to some of the early fathers of the Calvinistic Kirk of Scotland. His colleague and he differ, and head different parties in the Kirk about particular points of church discipline, but without for a moment losing personal regard or respect for each other, or suffering malignity to interfere in an opposition, steady, constant, and conscientious on both sides.'" Having attained to the eighty-second year of his age, Dr Erskine was suddenly struck with a mortal disease, and died at his house in Lauriston Lane, Edinburgh, on the 19th of January 1803, after a few hours' illness. He had been from his youth of a feeble constitution, and for many years previous to his death his appearance had been that of one in the last stage of existence; and during many winters he had been unable to perform his sacred duties with regularity. Before he was entirely incapacitated for public duty, his voice had become too weak to be distinctly heard by his congregation. Still, however, the vivacity of his look and the energy of his manner bespoke the warmth of his heart and the vigour of his mind. His mental faculties remained unimpaired to the last, and unaffected by his bodily decay, his memory was as good, his judgment as sound, his imagination as lively, and his inclination for study as strong as during his most vigorous years, and to the last he was actively engaged in those pursuits which had formed the business and pleasure of his life. Dr Erskine was an active popular preacher and leader, and voluminous writer, and the titles of his books and pamphlets would fill a considerable space.

F.

FAIRFOUL, The Right Reverend ANDREW, was the son of the Rev. John Fairfoul, minister of the town of Anstruther Wester; and had first been chaplain to the Earl of Rothes; next, minister at North Leith; and afterwards

pastor at Dunee. It is reported, on good ground, that King Charles II., having heard him preach several times when he was in Scotland, in the year 1650, was so well pleased that, upon his restoration, he enquired after Mr Fairfoul, and of his own mere notion preferred him to the see of Glasgow on the 14th November 1661. He was consecrated in June next year; but he did not long enjoy his new office, for he sickened the very day of riding to Parliament in November 1663, and, dying in a few days, he was interred on the 11th of the same month in the Abbey Church of Holyrood House.

FALCONER, The Right Rev. JOHN.—On the 28th of April 1709, Mr Falconer, the deprived minister of Carnbee, in Fife, and the Rev. Henry Christie, the deprived minister of Kinross, were consecrated at Dundee—the consecration being performed by the old Bishops of Edinburgh and Dunblane, assisted by the celebrated Bishop Sage. Bishop Falconer is said to have been a man of learning as well as of business. "He was (says Mr Skinner) an intimate acquaintance and great favourite of Bishop Rose, who pressed him most warmly, for the good of the Church, to take the burden of the episcopate upon him, in those times of trial and difficulty; and, indeed, no man could have been fitter for it in any condition of the Church, as, from the many letters that remain of him, he appears to have been not only a man of great piety and prudence, but likewise a consummate divine, and deeply versed in the doctrines and rites of the primitive Church." As a proof that this eulogy is not altogether unfounded, we are informed that he was likewise very highly esteemed by the eminent and learned Henry Dodwell, with whom he corresponded relative to a book which he had intended to publish against "Deists and other such Enemies of Christianity." Dodwell's opinion of Bishop Falconer may be further collected from a wish which he expressed, that the latter would execute a work projected by him on the Law of Nature and Nations. We know not, however, whether the Bishop actually wrote the book. There is preserved in manuscript a little tract written by him, for the use of the Viscountess of Kingston, which may be described as a popular exposition of the various covenants of God, and especially of the privileges, the sanctions, and the conditions of the Christian Covenant. In regard to his discharge of episcopal offices, we find that, in the year 1720, immediately after the death of Bishop Rose, a letter was addressed to him by a great body of the clergy in Angus and Mearns, in which they request him to assume the "spiritual government and inspection" of them, "promising to acknowledge him as their proper bishop, and to pay all due and canonical obedience to him as such." During the lifetime of Bishop Rose, and at the request of that prelate, he had frequently officiated among

them with great approbation. He therefore accepted this affectionate call, as he also accepted a similar one at the same time from the clergy in the Presbytery of St Andrews, in which city he constantly resided; and accordingly, with the consent of his brethren, he acted in these two districts of Angus and Fife till 1723, when he died.

FERGUSON of Raith, THE FAMILY OF.—The Fergusons of Raith are of good standing in the county of Fife, and have possessed the estate from which they derive their designation since the death of the first Earl of Melville, to whom it belonged, at the opening of the eighteenth century. William Ferguson of Raith, the first proprietor, married Jane, daughter of Ranald Crawford, Esq. of Restalrig, and sister of Margaret, Countess of Dumfries, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Robert Ferguson of Raith. (*Vide separate lives infra.*)

FERGUSON, ROBERT, Esq. of Raith, M.P., was born in 1767, and died at London on the 3d Dec. 1840, and was consequently in his seventy-third year. He was the eldest of a family of three sons and one daughter, of whom General Sir Ronald Ferguson, M.P. for Nottingham, survived, and succeeded him in the extensive and beautiful estates of Raith. Mr Ferguson's tutor was Professor Playfair, the elegant and scientific author of the "Illustrations of the Huttonian Theory of the Earth," and one of the most distinguished of our Scottish philosophers. To his early tutor he always gave the credit of inspiring him with all the zeal which he afterwards manifested for science and literature. His earlier studies were directed to the bar; and after qualifying in Edinburgh, he entered the Faculty of Advocates in 1791. Mr Ferguson never practised; he acquired his legal knowledge simply as a requisite in the education of a gentleman. Mr Ferguson afterwards visited and spent many years of his life in most of the continental states, enjoying the society, not only of men in the highest rank in Italy, France, Germany, and Switzerland, but also of most of the men of letters who were famous in Europe at the time. Having had the misfortune, or rather, we would say, the good fortune, to be one of those Englishmen detained in France by the Revolutionary Government, he spent many years of his life in Paris during the career of Buonaparte, and witnessed the progress of events in that most interesting period. He frequently attended the levees of the First Consul, like other foreigners of distinction resident in Paris. He counted among his most particular friends and acquaintances, Baron Cuvier; and occasionally accompanied the Baron in his geological excursions on Montmartre, and in the vicinity of Paris, when the organic remains of the tertiary beds were discovered, which first disclosed in a clear light the existence of extinct animals of former ages, and paved the way for making

geology a regular science. Mr Ferguson became, we believe, at this time, a member of the Institute of France, and took a most lively interest in its proceedings, and in all the scientific publications of Paris at that period, many of which are still to be seen in the museum at Raith. It was a curious circumstance in Mr Ferguson's history, that he was resident at Vienna when Dr Gall first disclosed his views on phrenology; and as everything connected with science was then interesting to Mr Ferguson, the extraordinary views of Dr Gall attracted his particular notice. The Roman Catholic clergy had at that time taken up the idea that phrenology did not coincide in all things with their dogmas, and had procured an interdict against the lectures of the doctor, who was otherwise persecuted by the Church. At this time, we believe, Mr Ferguson patronised him, and he was one of the few men of science who, though the doctor was condemned to silence, ventured to acquire from Dr Gall himself, in private interviews, an exposition of his opinions. If we mistake not, there is in the museum at Raith the very notes and phrenological models which were framed on this occasion. Mr Ferguson, then, may be considered as the first of our countrymen who was initiated into the doctrines of phrenology. In our own country, among Mr Ferguson's friends, were included the most distinguished scientific characters. Sir Humphrey Davy, Sir John Leslie, Mrs Sommerville, and numerous others, were constant visitors at Raith, and there were few scientific men of any note in the country, who were not ranked among his friends. He was well skilled in languages, and wrote and spoke several European tongues with equal ease and fluency. His voluminous scientific memoranda are, we have been informed, as often written in French, &c., as in English. Mr Ferguson was particularly indebted to his friend and model, Mr Fox, for the attention he met with in France; and to him, we believe, was he ultimately indebted for his liberation. On his return to Scotland he was sent to Parliament as member for the county of Fife in 1806, and from this period we may date the commencement of Mr Ferguson's public career. His parliamentary services were not continuous, but he was successively returned for the Kirkcaldy Burghs at the elections of 1831, 1832, and 1837. In 1835 he represented the county of East Lothian as a matter of expediency, during the Peel administration of that period. Mr Ferguson was justly considered one of the best and safest politicians in the country. As a legislator, he was a steady and honest Reformer, tempered with that moderation which his experience of the revolutions and commotions in foreign countries enabled him correctly to appreciate. Early imbued with the principles of Fox and Grey, his upright and generous mind rose above the trammels of mere party, and thus, throughout his public career, he remained the

undeviating friend of civil and religious liberty. Not led away by noisy professions, he never gave unnecessary offence to those of opposite opinions, whilst his friends could always calculate on his prompt and consistent support. He was not a speaker in the House of Commons, but he had the substantial and less unostentatious qualifications to enable him to use great influence with the leaders in Parliament, and often interfered to modify those measures which he thought not calculated to promote the public interest. His fellow-members knew that he thought clearly and felt honestly, and hence their confidence in his opinions. Regular in his attention to Parliamentary duty, and often on the working sections, his example was not without its influence; and though frequently surrounded by men of greater notoriety, he was never surpassed by any in his wishes for the general welfare. Impressed by the responsibilities of his office, prompted by his generous sympathies, and guided by his unwavering honesty, he so conducted himself that, from 1806, when he first entered Parliament, down to the time of his death, there was not a single individual who could prefer a charge of neglect or inconsistency against him. During the period when Mr Ferguson was not in Parliament, he took as much interest in the business of the county, being particularly active, along with Lord Rosslyn and others, in the improvement of roads, ferries, and other public works for which funds were required. As Lord-Lieutenant of Fife, to which he succeeded in August 1837, we believe there was seldom a public meeting, either of the higher or humbler classes, the proceedings of which he did not take the requisite means to make himself acquainted with. And if the county was not annoyed by the presence of military on certain occasions, it was always considered that this was due in no small degree to his faithful representation to Government of the healthy state of the morals and deportment of the population. As a landlord, Mr Ferguson had many qualifications calculated to endear him to his numerous tenantry. On this feature of his character much might be said, and much that would be worthy of imitation by other landlords; but we prefer giving his eulogé as passed by one of themselves:—To those in this part of the county where Mr Ferguson has been so long known, and his character appreciated, it is almost needless to say that the relations that subsisted between him and his tenantry were of no ordinary nature. Merely to say that he was respected by them would inadequately convey that kind of sentiment which obtained among them, and would only comprehend the feeling which prevailed among all classes. His tenants not only respected him—he was beloved by them. Under every circumstance he acted upon the principle of "Live and let live;" and whatever might have been the original agreement betwixt him and an

individual tenant, there is no case on record where he was not willing to modify an existing lease so as to meet the contingencies of the times. He was, indeed, always anxious to meet the wishes of his tenantry, and forward their individual interests, and his forbearing and amiable disposition was often remarkably exemplified in meeting those unfortunate exigencies when a family was deprived of its only hope, and left unprovided for. Nor was he less considerate to those who proved unfortunate in their undertakings, even although their misfortunes might have in a great measure been traced to other causes than that which connected them with himself. These were never thrown upon the world penniless; on the contrary, although often subjected to mortifying losses, from previous arrears, he has in more than one instance presented them with that which was great under any circumstances, but munificent in those to which we refer. Even to the last these charitable feelings obtained a place in his mind, for, in the midst of his great sufferings, and only a week or so before his death, his attention was directed to the destitute situation of one who had yearly and largely partaken of his bounty, and, with his own hand, he instructed his agents farther to provide for this individual's necessities. But his philanthropy was not confined to his tenantry—it took a much wider range. Literary men, artists, and every deserving man who attracted his notice, were sharers of his liberality. Mr Ferguson dying without issue, was succeeded by his brother,

FERGUSON, Sir RONALD, of Raith, M.P., G.C.B.—This gallant and highly distinguished officer, who was born at Raith House in 1773, entered the army at an early age as ensign in the 53d Foot, and served his country in almost every quarter of the globe. He raised a company at his own expense in 1793, and rapidly rose through the gradations of rank. He was engaged in the Portuguese campaign in 1808, and distinguished himself at the battle of Vuniera, where the Highland brigade under his command succeeded in cutting off all communication between General Polignac's division and the remainder of the French army, and were on the point of forcing the division to surrender, when an order from Sir Harry Burrard, who had arrived on the scene of action while the battle was fighting, and assumed the command over Sir Arthur Wellesley, caused him to halt. Sir Ronald commanded the flank corps at the capture of the Cape of Good Hope, and was present at its re-capture, at the head of the Highland brigade. In 1810, he was second in command at Cadiz, and in 1814 in Holland. At the battles of Roleia and Vimiera, Sir Ronald exhibited proof of such high military talents, and such great personal intrepidity, as to gain the commendation of his commander, Sir Arthur Wellesley, afterwards the celebrated Duke of Wellington, and to

call forth a flattering eulogium in the vote of thanks in the House of Commons conveyed to him on these occasions. Sir Ronald afterwards retired from active service in consequence of ill health, and afterwards for many years represented the Kirkcaldy district of burghs in Parliament. In 1830 he retired from the representation of that district, and was elected for Nottingham, for which town he continued to sit till his death. He was a supporter of Whig principles, and much respected and beloved by all who enjoyed his acquaintance. Sir Ronald married Jane, daughter of Sir Hector Munro, Bart. of Nevar, and dying 10th April 1841, aged sixty-eight, was succeeded by his son, the present

FERGUSON, ROBERT, Esq. of Raith, J.P., and D.L., lately member for the Kirkcaldy burghs, which he resigned in 1802, when Roger Sinclair Aytoun, Esq. of Tuchdairnie, was elected in his room without opposition. Mr Ferguson was late lieutenant-colonel-commandant of the 79th Highlanders. He was born in 1802; married, in 1859, Emma, daughter of the late James Henry Mandeville, Esq. of Merton, in the county of Surrey, and has a son and heir, born in 1860.

FERGUSON, DAVID, one of the early ministers of the Church of Scotland, was born about 1532. He is supposed to have been descended from a respectable family of that surname in Ayrshire, and received his education in the University of Glasgow. In 1559 he was one of the reformed teachers, and, in July 1560, the Committee of Parliament, when distributing ministers to the chief places in the kingdom, allotted Mr Ferguson to the town of Dunfermline. He was Moderator of the Assembly which met at Edinburgh in March 1573; and in all the Church histories he is spoken of in the most respectful manner. Spottiswood says of him, that "he was jocund and pleasant in his disposition, which made him well regarded in court and country;" and that "he was a wise man, and a good preacher." Some of what were called "his wise and merry sayings," which he directed against the prelates, whom he always opposed, have been recorded. It is supposed that Mr Ferguson was the person who first applied the ludicrous name of "Tulchan Bishops" to those ministers who accepted of bishoprics, the revenues of which were chiefly enjoyed by Lords and other great men. A tulchan, in the old Scottish language, means a calf's skin, stuffed with straw, set up beside a cow, to make her yield her milk. While the new order of bishops, established in 1572, nominally held the benefices, the greater part of the revenues were drawn by some nobleman or another; and thus the term was a very appropriate one. Mr Ferguson died in 1598. Three years before, his daughter Grizel was married to Mr John Row, minister of Carnock, one of the sons of Mr John Row, the eminent Reformer. Mr Ferguson began a History

of the Church of Scotland. It was continued by his son-in-law, the minister of Carnock, whose son, Mr John Row, Principal of King's College, Old Aberdeen, enlarged it with additional information. The work, which bears the name of Row's Manuscript, has never been printed. It consists chiefly of an abridgment of the Acts of the General Assembly. A collection of Scots Proverbs, published at Edinburgh shortly after his death, were said to have been collected by the minister of Dunfermline, who, both in speaking and in preaching, used to talk proverbs; and there is no doubt that we owe to him many of those colloquial sayings which have now passed into "household words."

FERGUSON, DR ADAM, was the son of the Rev. Adam Ferguson, parish minister of Logierait, in Perthshire, descended of the respectable family of Dunfallandy; his mother was from the county of Aberdeen. He was born in the year 1724, and received the rudiments of his education at the parish school; but his father, who had devoted much of his time to the tuition of his son, became so fully convinced of the superior abilities of the boy, that he determined to spare no expense in the completion of his education. He was accordingly sent to Perth, and placed under the care of a teacher of great celebrity. At this seminary Ferguson greatly distinguished himself, as well in the classical branches of education, as in the composition of essays, an exercise which his master was in the habit of prescribing to his pupils. In October 1739, Ferguson was, at the age of fifteen, removed to the University of St Andrews, where he was particularly recommended to the notice of Mr Tullidolph, who had been lately promoted to the office of Principal of one of the Colleges. At St Andrews there is an annual exhibition for four bursaries, when the successful competitors, in writing and translating Latin, obtained at that time gratuitous board at the College table during the four years. Ferguson stood first of the undergraduate course for the year he entered the College. At that period the Greek language was seldom taught in the grammar schools in Scotland, and although young Ferguson had thus honourably distinguished himself by his knowledge of Latin, he seems to have been unacquainted with Greek. By assiduity, however, he amply regained his lost time, for so ardently did he apply himself to the study of that language, that before the close of the session, he was able to construe Homer. Nor did his ardour cease with his attendance at College, for, during the vacation, he tasked himself to prepare one hundred lines of the Iliad every day, and facility increasing as he advanced in knowledge, he was enabled to enlarge his task, so that by the commencement of the succeeding session he had gone through the whole poem. This laborious course of study enabled him to devote the succeeding years of his attendance at

College to the attainment of a knowledge of mathematics, logic, metaphysics, and ethics. From St Andrews, on the close of his elementary studies, Mr Ferguson removed to Edinburgh, to mix with, and form a distinguished member of that galaxy of great men which illustrated the northern metropolis about the middle of the eighteenth century. Nor was it long before his acquaintance among those who were thus to shed a lustre over Scotland commenced, for soon after his arrival in Edinburgh he became a member of a philosophical society, which comprehended Dr Robertson, Dr Blair, Mr John Home, the author of "Douglas," and Mr Alexander Carlyle. A society composed of young men of abilities so eminent, it may easily be believed, was an institution peculiarly well adapted to promote intellectual improvement and the acquisition of knowledge. This society afterwards merged in the Speculative Society, and has been the favourite resort of most of the young men of talent who have been educated in Edinburgh during the last sixty years. "In his private studies" (we are informed by one of his most intimate friends) "Mr Ferguson, while in Edinburgh, devoted his chief attention to natural, moral, and political philosophy. His strong and inquiring unprejudiced mind, versed in Grecian and Roman literature, rendered him a zealous friend of rational and well-regulated liberty. He was a constitutional Whig, equally removed from Republican licentiousness and Tory bigotry. Aware that all political establishments ought to be for the good of the whole people, he wished the means to vary in different cases, according to the diversity of character and circumstances, and was convinced that the perfection or defect of the institutions of one country does not necessarily imply either perfection or defect of the similar institutions of another, and that restraint is necessary in the inverse proportion of general knowledge and virtue. Mr Ferguson was intended for the Church, and had not pursued the study of divinity beyond two years, when, in 1744, Mr Murray, brother to Lord Elibank, offered him the situation of deputy-chaplain under himself in the 42d Regiment. In order, however, to obtain a license as a preacher in the Church of Scotland, it was necessary, at that time, to have studied divinity for six years, and although the fact of Ferguson having some slight knowledge of the Gaelic language, might have entitled him to have two of these years discounted, still no Presbytery was authorised to grant him his license. He was therefore obliged to apply to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, when, in consideration of the high testimonials which he produced from several professors, a dispensation was granted in his favour, and having passed his trials, he obtained his license as a preacher; immediately after which he joined his regiment, then on active service in Flanders. In a

short time he had the good fortune to be promoted to the rank of principal chaplain. On the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle, Mr Ferguson obtained leave of absence, when he visited his native country. At home, he spent his time partly in Perthshire, wandering about in comparative idleness, enjoying the beautiful scenery which surrounded his father's manse, and partly in the capital, where he renewed his acquaintance with the friends of his youth. About this period he solicited the Duke of Athole for the living of Caputh, a beautiful and retired parish near Dunkeld. He was, however, unsuccessful in his application, and it was owing to this disappointment that he did not ask the living of Logierait on the death of his father, which took place shortly after. Having rejoined his regiment, he seems thenceforward to have abandoned all intention of undertaking a parochial charge. Indeed, his talents did not peculiarly fit him for the office of a preacher, for although he had acquired a great facility in writing, his sermons were rather moral essays than eloquent discourses. In the year 1757, Mr Ferguson resigned the chaplaincy of the 42d Regiment, after which he was employed for upwards of two years as private tutor in the family of the Earl of Bute; and in the year 1759 he was chosen Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, which chair he retained until the year 1764, when he obtained the professorship of Moral Philosophy, a chair much better suited to his genius, and to the course of study which he pursued. In 1766 he published his essays on civil society. The object of this work is to trace man through the several steps in his progress from barbarism to civilisation. This, which was his first publication, contributed not a little to raise Mr Ferguson in public estimation, and the University of Edinburgh hastened to confer on him the honorary degree of LL.D. Dr Ferguson continued to enjoy the literary society of Edinburgh until the year 1773, when he was induced, by the liberal offers of Lord Chesterfield, nephew to the celebrated Earl, to accompany him in his travels. After a tour through most of the countries of Europe, Dr Ferguson returned, in 1775, to the duties of his chair, which, during his absence, had been ably performed by the well-known Dugald Stewart. This relief from his academical duties proved not only highly advantageous to Dr Ferguson in a pecuniary point of view, but contributed considerably to his improvement. His lectures, on his return, were not only numerously attended by the usual routine of students, but by men of the first rank and talents in the country. We have an early notice of Dr Ferguson's being engaged in the composition of his history of the Roman Republic, in the following valuable letter, addressed by him to Edward Gibbon, dated Edinburgh, 18th April 1776:—"Dear Sir,—I should make some apology for not writing you sooner, in

answer to your obliging letter; but if you should honour me frequently with such requests, you will find, that with very good intentions, I am a very dilatory and irregular correspondent. I am sorry to tell you that our friend, Mr Hume, is still declining in his health; he is greatly emaciated, and loses strength. He talks familiarly of his near prospect of dying. His mother, it seems, died under the same symptoms. He is just now sixty-five. I have, as you suppose, been employed at any intervals of leisure or rest I have had for some years, in taking notes, or collecting materials, for a history of the destruction that broke down the Roman Republic, and ended in the establishment of Augustus and his immediate successors. The compliment you are pleased to pay I cannot accept of, even to my subject. Your subject now appears with advantages it was not supposed to have had; and I suspect that the magnificence of the mouldering ruin will appear more striking than the same building, when the view is perplexed with scaffolding, workmen, and disorderly lodgers; and the ear is stunned with the noise of destructions and repairs, and the alarms of fire. The night which you begin to describe is solemn, and there are gleams of light superior to what is to be found in any other time. I comfort myself, that as my trade is the study of human nature, I could not fix on a more interesting corner of it than the end of the Roman Republic. Whether my compilations should ever deserve the attention of any one besides myself, must remain to be determined after they are farther advanced. I take the liberty to trouble you with the enclosed for Mr Smith (Dr Adam Smith), whose uncertain stay in London makes me at a loss how to direct for him. You have both such reason to be pleased with the world just now, that I hope you are pleased with each other. I am, with the greatest respect, dear Sir, your most obedient and humble servant, (signed) ADAM FERGUSON." The letter is not only valuable from its intrinsic worth, and the reference it has to the composition of the History of the Roman Republic, but from its presenting, connected by one link, four of the greatest names in British literature. Mr Ferguson, however, was interrupted in the prosecution of his historical labours, having been, through the influence of his friend, Mr Dundas (afterwards Lord Melville), appointed Secretary to the Commissioners sent out to America in the year 1778, to negotiate an arrangement with our revolted colonies in that continent. The following historical detail will show the success of this mission:—"In the beginning of June 1778, the new Commissioners arrived at Philadelphia, more than a month after the ratification of the Treaty with France had been formally exchanged. The reception they met with was such as men, the most opposite in their politics, had foreseen and foretold. Dr Ferguson, Secretary to the

Commission, was refused a passport to the Congress, and they were compelled to forward their papers by the common means. The Commissioners, at the very outset, made concessions far greater than the Americans, in their several petitions to the King, had requested or desired—greater, indeed, than the powers conferred upon them by the Act seemed to authorise. Amongst the most remarkable of these was the engagement to agree that no military force should be kept up in the different states of America, without the consent of the General Congress of the several assemblies—to concur in measures calculated to discharge the debts of America, and to raise the credit and value of the paper circulation,—to admit of representatives from the several states, who should have a seat and voice in the Parliament of Great Britain,—to establish a freedom of legislation and internal government, comprehending every privilege short of a total separation of interest, or consistent with that union of force, in which the safety of the common religion and liberty depends. “These papers, when laid before the Congress, were read with astonishment and regret, but from the Declaration of *Independence*, they had neither the will nor the power to recede. An answer, therefore, brief, but conclusive, was returned by the President, Henry Laurens, declaring that nothing but an earnest desire to spare the farther effusion of human blood could have induced them to read a paper containing expressions so disrespectful to his most Christian Majesty of France, their ally, or to consider of propositions so derogatory to the honour of an independent nation. The Commission under which they act supposes the people of America to be still subject to the Crown of Great Britain, which is an idea utterly inadmissible.” The President added, “that he was directed to inform their Excellencies of the inclination of the Congress to peace, notwithstanding the unjust claims from which this war originated, and the savage manner in which it had been conducted. They will, therefore, be ready to enter upon the consideration of a treaty of peace and commerce not inconsistent with treaties already subsisting, when the King of Great Britain shall demonstrate a sincere disposition for that purpose; and the only solid proof of this disposition will be an explicit acknowledgment of the independence of the United States, or the withdrawing his fleets and armies.” Conduct so haughty, on the part of the Americans, necessarily put a stop to all farther negotiation; and the Commissioners having, in a valedictory manifesto, appealed to the people, returned home. On his return to Scotland, Dr Ferguson resumed the charge of his class, and continued the preparations of the Roman History. That work made its appearance in the year 1783; and two years afterwards, he resigned the chair of moral philosophy in favour of Mr Dugald Stewart, while he was himself per-

mitted to retire on the salary of the mathematical class, which Mr Stewart had held. Dr Ferguson then took up his residence at Manor, in the county of Peebles, where he passed his time in literary ease and in farming; an occupation for which he had a peculiar taste, but which he ultimately found so unprofitable, that he was obliged to relinquish it. He seems also to have devoted his attention to the correction of his lectures, which he published in 1793. While exempt from all cares and in the enjoyment of good health, and of a competent fortune, Dr Ferguson, in his old age, conceived the extraordinary project of visiting Rome. He accordingly repaired once more to the Continent, visiting the cities of Berlin and Vienna, where he was received with great attention. His progress southward was, however, stopped by the convulsions consequent on the French Revolution. To this great political phenomenon Dr Ferguson's attention had been earnestly directed, and it is curious to know that he had drawn up (although he did not publish it) a memorial, pointing out the dangers to which the liberties of Europe were exposed, and proposing a Congress, with objects similar to those which occupied the Congress of Vienna in 1814. On his return home, Dr Ferguson retired for the remainder of his life to St Andrews, a place endeared to him by early habits, and admirably fitted for the retreat of a literary man in easy circumstances. There, in addition to the professors of that ancient University, he enjoyed the society of the patriotic George Dempster of Dunnichen, Professor Cleghorn of Stravithy, and others; and having had almost uninterrupted good health up to the patriarchal age of ninety-three, he died on the 22d February 1816. “He was,” to use the words of an intimate friend of the family, “the last great man of the preceding century whose writings did honour to the age in which they lived, and to their country; and none of them united in a more distinguished degree the acquirements of ancient learning to a perfect knowledge of the world, or more eminently added to the manners of the most accomplished gentleman the principles of the purest virtues.” In his person, Dr Ferguson was well formed, active, intelligent, and thoughtful. There is a very fine and correct portrait of him in an ante-room at Brompton Grove, the seat of Sir John Macpherson. Unlike many who have devoted themselves to the abstruse study of philosophy, he had an intimate knowledge of the world, having mixed much with courtiers, statesmen, politicians, and the learned and accomplished, not only in Great Britain, but throughout Europe. His knowledge of the human character was consequently accurate and extensive; his manners were polished, simple, and unostentatious; while his conversation was agreeable and instructive. Warned by an illness with which he was seized, when about the age of fifty, resembling, in its character, an apopleptic fit, he abstained

from the use of wine; and during the remainder of his life, lived most abstemiously, and enjoyed an uninterrupted course of good health. His fortune was affluent. Besides the fees and salaries of his class, and the price of his works, he held two pensions, one from Government of £400, and another from Lord Chesterfield of £200 a-year. By these means, aided by a munificent gift from his pupil, Sir John Macpherson, he was enabled to purchase a small estate near St Andrews. He was also possessed of a house and garden in that city, on which he expended a thousand pounds. Bred in the tenets of the Church of Scotland, he was a respectful believer in the truths of revelation. He did not, however, conceive himself excluded from cultivating the acquaintance of those who were directly opposed to him in their religious opinions, and his intimate friendship with David Hume subjected him to the reprehension of many of the Christian professors of his time. A list of those with whom Dr Ferguson maintained an intimate acquaintance and intercourse, would include all who rose to eminence during the last half of the eighteenth, and the early part of the present century. Dr Ferguson left six children, three sons and three daughters; Adam in the army, John in the navy, and the third son in the East India Company's Service. The following is a list of Dr Ferguson's works:—"The History of Civil Society," in one volume, published 1766; "The Institutes of Moral Philosophy," 8vo., 1769; his answer to Dr Price's celebrated observations on Civil and Political Liberty, 1776. This pamphlet is peculiarly remarkable for the liberality and delicacy with which he treats the principles and intentions of his antagonist. "The History of the Progress and Termination of the Roman Republic," 3 vols., 1783; and lastly, his celebrated work, entitled "The Principles of Moral and Political Science, being chiefly a retrospect of Lectures delivered in the College of Edinburgh," 2 vols., 4to., 1792.

FERNIE, JAMES BLTTH, of Kilmux, was born in the year 1798, and died on the third April 1858, in the sixty-first year of his age. In early life he devoted himself to improvements in agriculture, and to the breeding and rearing of the finer kinds of stock. In those efforts he was eminently successful—he showed what Fife was capable of—and many were the trophies of victory which he carried away from the Highland Society and district and local competitions. His knowledge in such matters was appreciated over a wide extent of country, and he was often called on to act the part of a judge in these competitions. In his skilful hand his estate of Kilmux was nearly the model farm of "The Kingdom," long before high farming came in vogue. His farm buildings received not less attention from the excellence of their construction, superiority in ventilation, in drainage, and other requisites which the general public were so long in adopting.

Mr Fernie, in short, imparted to the improvement of the county in tillage and stock an impulse, which will tell for years yet to come. Mr Fernie wrought the coal on his own estate, and leased another coal-field—matters which latterly drew largely upon his attention. For a number of years he held a commission in the Fifeshire Yeomanry Cavalry, down, indeed, to the time when they were dismissed. In that service Cornet Fernie was very popular, both with officers and men. Of his duties as a county gentleman and a county magistrate, Mr Fernie was nowise neglectful. In the former capacity he gave assistance for several years on the county boards—in administering the finances, managing the police, the prisons, and other important branches. In the latter capacity he applied himself to doing justice between man and man without fear or favour. Mr Fernie did not care for speaking in public, but when called on at the hustings, or at agricultural or social meetings, he expressed himself with great clearness and force, and seldom failed to carry his auditory along with him. He was much appealed to in another capacity. He was frequently asked to arbitrate between parties—to decide upon many intricate questions arising out of the business of life. His strong common sense mastered the difficulties, and in his court of conciliation he was so successful that the losing party generally admitted that his cause must be inherently bad when Mr Fernie was against it. In truth, he was regarded as one of those links which so well connect the higher and the lower classes of society, being among county gentlemen one of themselves, and among the tillers of the soil equally at home. In politics Mr Fernie was a Conservative—both in Church and State—maintaining his own opinions, however, with a modesty becoming his nature, and allowing for, and respecting the opinions of those of opposite sentiments. It may be said of him that he did not leave an enemy. He was buried in the churchyard of Kennoway.

FERRIER, JAMES FREDERICK, A.B., Oxon, Professor of Metaphysics and Political Economy in the University of St Andrews, was born in Edinburgh in November 1808. Mr Ferrier began life under auspices peculiarly favourable to the development of talents for philosophy and literature. He was the nephew of the shrewd and lively authoress of "Marriage" and "Inheritance;" and he was an alumnus of the University of Edinburgh at a time, when the impulse communicated to moral and metaphysical science by Stewart and Brown, was kept up with fresh vigour by the genius of Wilson. In the class of moral philosophy he was particularly distinguished; and a poem of his, which carried off the prize of his year, was long remembered as giving a promise of literary power which subsequent efforts amply fulfilled. From Edinburgh he proceeded to Oxford, where

his studies were devoted with an equally-divided enthusiasm to classics and philosophy. It was not until he had made himself a thorough proficient in the former, that he at length decided to dedicate himself exclusively to the latter pursuit. He graduated with distinction in Arts; and afterwards, we believe, he made further accessions to his culture at a German university. There, he acquired a knowledge of the German language, which was of admirable service to him, not only in his philosophical reading, but also in his occasional incursions into the domain of pure literature; and it was from the knowledge then acquired, that he was enabled to make those suggestions on the interpretations of Goethe and Schiller, which prompted Sir Bulwer Lytton to dedicate to him his translation of the latter poet. In 1832 he was called to the Scottish bar, but never attained, or indeed cared to seek, distinction as an advocate. He became a contributor to *Blackwood's Magazine*, in which he wrote numerous papers on philosophical and literary subjects. In particular, he contributed some criticisms of the Berkleian system, which, from their singular acuteness and admirable freshness and finish of style, called forth the encomiums of many of his readers and collaborators—especially of Professor Wilson, Sir William Hamilton, and De Quincey. He also made a valuable contribution to the history of literature in his exposure of the immense obligations of Coleridge to German philosophy—obligations which, in the case of an inferior speculator, would undoubtedly have been denominated “plagiarisms.” In 1845 he became Professor of Metaphysics and Political Economy in the University of St Andrews, where he taught his favourite science, with a degree of learning, power, and eloquence which have been rarely equalled in any Scottish school. In 1852 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the Chair of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, rendered vacant by the retirement of his illustrious father-in-law, Professor Wilson. The reputation of Mr Ferrier as a philosopher, rests chiefly on his *Institutes of Metaphysics*, the theory of “Knowing and Being,” published in 1854,—a work which is characterised by much acuteness of thought and no little learning. The avowed aim of the author was to shake to the foundation, the distinctive principles of the Scottish philosophy, and to prove that the common dicta of consciousness, are to be repudiated as false, instead of being accepted as the source and groundwork of all true mental science. As far as this object is concerned, the book is one which must be left to the judgment of our readers, but there can be no doubt entertained as to its merits in point of vigour and elegance. In 1856, Mr Ferrier was again an unsuccessful candidate for a chair in the University of Edinburgh—the object of his canvass being, on this occasion, the Professorship of

Logic and Metaphysics, left vacant by the death of Sir William Hamilton. The contest was an animated one; and to a pamphlet written with an obvious electioneering bias, by a supporter of his successful opponent, he replied with a happy combination of trenchant logic, and sarcastic illusion, in his brochure, entitled, “Scottish Philosophy: the Old and the New.” His metaphysical course in St Andrews was latterly diversified with lectures on the history of philosophical opinion, which were distinguished by characteristic independence of view, acuteness of criticism, and felicity of style. In private life, the Professor added to those solid qualities which are universally respected, a pleasantness and refinement of manner, not always found in the occupants of our Scottish Chairs. The visitor who entered his house, at St Andrews, found there not hospitality only, but a certain *empressment* of politeness, which recalled the old school, and which was so far from being stiff that it contributed by its grace to the charm of his fresh and lively conversation. He was not a philosopher alone, but a man of letters, and took an interest in the beautiful and the humorous—in poetry and anecdotes of life and character—as well as in those severer studies to which he owed his fame. The worthy admirer of Berkeley was also the worthy friend of Wilson; and you felt yourself when with him in his social hour, connected by a living link, with those eminent Scotsmen of an older day, whose great attraction was, that they were learned without pedantry, and polished without priggishness. His death left a vacancy in the front rank of Scottish thinkers and men of letters which will not soon be filled up. Beloved by all his students—endeared to a large circle of friends by his generous character, his great accomplishments, his philosophical power, and his stores of wit and humour—Mr Ferrier's death has left another blank in the brilliant group of literary men, of whom Wilson and Lockhart were the acknowledged chiefs, and whose congenial organ was *Blackwood's Magazine*. Tory as he was, he has left few generous Scotchmen, of whatever party, unregretful of his premature decease; while scholars of whatever degree, and philosophers of whatever school, have joined in mourning the loss of one whose literary sympathies were as wide as they were discriminating, and whose philosophy perhaps fell short of conclusiveness by its too ardent efforts after catholicity. Professor Ferrier's health had for some months been seriously impaired by organic disease of the heart, and latterly, we believe, he felt himself so completely incapacitated for conducting the business of his class, that he had to delegate it to other hands; and on Saturday, 11th June 1864, he died, in his fifty-sixth year, at his residence in the ancient University town, which he adorned by his genius, and enlivened by his social presence.

FORBES, JOHN, second son of Bishop

Forbes of Aberdeen, and son-in-law of David Spens, Esq. of Wörniston, Fifeshire, was born on the second May 1593. After studying philosophy and theology at King's College, Aberdeen, he went to Heidelberg, where he attended the lectures of Pareus, and subsequently spent some time at the other universities of Germany. Such was his proficiency in divinity and the Hebrew language, that, according to Pictet, he maintained, in 1618, a public disputation against the Archbishop and the Lutherans at Upsal. In 1619 he returned to his native city, when he was called to the ministry by the Synod of the Diocese of Aberdeen, and soon after appointed Professor of Divinity and Ecclesiastical History in King's College. In 1629 he made an attempt to reconcile the religious parties then zealously opposed to each other in Scotland, by publishing his "Irenicum pro Ecclesia Scoticana," which he dedicated to the lovers of peace and truth. Being a strong adherent of Episcopacy, he refused to sign the National League and Covenant, and was, in 1640, ejected from his Professorship. After residing for some time quietly on his estate, in 1644 he went to Holland, where he continued for two years. His celebrated work, entitled "Institutiones Historico-Theologicae," which is written with great vigour, elegance, and deep erudition, was published in one volume at Amsterdam in 1645. It forms, according to Dr Burnet, so excellent a work, that if he had lived to finish it by a second volume, it would, perhaps, have been the most valuable treatise of divinity that has yet appeared in the world. In 1646 he brought out at the same place a Latin translation of his father's "Commentary on the Revelations," with a Sketch of his Life.

FORBES, The Right Rev. ROBERT, was consecrated at Cupar, in Fife, on the 24th of June 1762, by Bishop Falconer, Bishop Alexander, and Bishop Jarrard. Bishop Forbes was afterwards appointed to the charge of Caithness and Orkney, and the distance of his charge seems not to have prevented him from fulfilling the duties which attached to it; for, upon consulting his register, we find long lists of the young people whom he had from time to time confirmed, in different parts of his diocese. Here is the following memorandum, which will throw some light on the character of the man, as well as of the evil times in which he lived:—"Here a great interruption has happened, by my misfortune of being taken prisoner at St Ninians, in company with the Rev. Messrs Thomas Drone and John Willox; Mr Stewart Carmichael, and Mr Robert Clark; and James Macay and James Carmichael, servants, upon Saturday, the 7th of September 1745, and confined in Stirling Castle till February 4th, 1746, and in Edinburgh Castle till May 29th of said year,"—a period, it will be observed, of upwards of eight months. Bishop Forbes died in 1776.

FORMAN, ANDREW, Archbishop of St Andrews, Commendator of Pittenweem, and of Cottingham in England, said to have been one of the best statesmen of his age, was the son of the Laird of Hutton in Berwickshire, and in 1499 was Proto-notary Apostolic in Scotland. In 1501 he was employed, along with Robert Blackader, Archbishop of Glasgow, and Patrick, Earl of Bothwell, to negotiate a marriage between James IV. of Scotland and Margaret, eldest daughter of Henry VII. of England, which next year was ratified by the Scottish Ambassadors. In 1502 he was appointed Bishop of Moray, and, together with that see, held, *in commendam*, the priories of Pittenweem in Scotland, and of Cottingham in England. He was afterwards employed as mediator between Pope Julius II. and Louis XII. of France, and had the satisfaction of composing the difference which had existed between them. On his return from Rome he passed through France, where he was graciously received by the King and Queen, who bestowed upon him the Bishopric of Bourges, from which he annually derived 400 tuns of wine, 10,000 francs of gold, and other smaller matters. He was also most liberally rewarded by Pope Julius, who, in 1514, promoted him to the Archbishopric of St Andrews, conferred on him the two rich abbeys of Dunfermline and Aberbrothock, and made him his legate *a latere*. The Archbishopric, however, being claimed by the learned Gavin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkeld, who had been nominated by the Queen, and by John Hepburn, who was preferred by the monks, Forman only obtained possession of it by surrendering the Bishopric of Moray, as well as giving up some years' revenue of the Archbishopric itself, and paying Hepburn three thousand French crowns annually out of his ecclesiastical income. In 1517, Archbishop Forman was appointed by the States, one of the Clerks of the Regency, during the minority of James V., on the occasion of the Duke of Albany's going to France. The Archbishop, who was frequently employed as Ambassador to England, France, and Rome, had the good fortune to reconcile a difference between the Duke of Albany and the nobility, which at one time threatened to lead to bloodshed. Mackenzie, in his Lives, informs us, that in the collection of letters of the Scottish Kings from 1505 to 1626, preserved in the Advocates' Library, there is an epistle from the Pope to James IV., dated May 6, 1511, commending Forman highly, and promising that, at the first creation of Cardinals, he should be made one. His death, however, prevented him from fulfilling his intention. In the same collection there is a letter from the Duke of Albany to Leo X., successor of Julius, in which he urges the Pope to advance Forman to the dignity of a Cardinal, promised him by his predecessor, and to continue him as legate *a latere*. Archbishop Forman died in 1521, and was buried at Dunfermline.

line. Dempster records that he wrote a book against Luther, a Treatise concerning the Stoic Philosophy, and a Collection out of the Decretals.

FOWLER, WILLIAM MACDONALD, Writer in Edinburgh, son of Mr Balfour Fowler, landowner in Crail, and Margaret Macdonald, cousin-german of the biographer, and grandson of Wm. Macdonald of St Martins, Perthshire, W.S., was born at Crail on the 26th of May 1780. He was a great favourite of his grandfather from his boyhood, who spared no expense on his education. He first attended the burgh school of Crail, taught by Mr James M'Min, a teacher in his day of no common order, and at the age of 13 was sent to the English and Grammar Schools at St Andrews, taught by Mr Smith and Mr Mowat respectively. In his 15th year he became a student at the United College, and prosecuted his studies at that seminary with diligence and success, until he had finished the usual philosophical curriculum. Mr Fowler appears to have been rather a distinguished student, for we find among his papers, a diploma by the University, conferring upon him the degree of M.A. just before he left St Andrews.* Intended by his grandfather for his own profession, he placed Mr Fowler as an apprentice in his office in Edinburgh; and while discharging his duties in that capacity, he attended the law classes of the University, and also took his share of the Parliament House business. At the expiry of his en-

* We give a copy of the document, not only as a literary relic, but also as a memorial of the eminent men who signed it, and who filled the professors' chairs at the close of the last century.

* Nos Universitatis Sancti Andree apud Scotos Rector Promotor Collegiorum Præceti Facultatis Artium Decanus ceterique Professorum Ordines.

"Omnibus hanc Chartam visuris notam facimus Ingenium et honestam hunc Musarum Alumnium Gulielmum Macdonald Fowler emenso apud Nos in Collegio St Salvatoris et Saint Leonardi legitimo studiorum curriculo obtisecis exercitibus consuetis tandem renunciatum fuisse Artium Liberalium Magistrum. Septimo die mensis May Anno Domini Millesimo Septingentesimo Nonagesimo Nono. In cujus rei testimonium literas hæc nostras singulorum chælographis et communi Almae Matris sigillo munitas Deditimus. Andrapoli septimo die mensis May Anno Domini Millesimo septingentesimo Nonagesimo. Nono Sic Sub:—

Carolus Wilson, D.D., Hist. Eccles. in Col., S.M., Prof. Univ. Rector et Promotor.

Georgius Hill, S.T.P. Coll. St Marie, Præfectus,

Robertus Arnot, S.Th., Prof.

Jo. Hunter, Litt. Hum., P.

Gulielmus Barron, Rhet. & Log., P.

Nicolaus Vilant, Math., P.

Jacobus Flint, M.D. & Anat P.

Johannes Rotheram, M.D. Physices Prof. Art. Facult. Decanus.

Henricus David Hill, Litt. Gr. P.

Johannes Adamson, D.D., Hist. Civ. Prof.

Joannes Cook, Phil. Mor. Prof.

Joannes Trotter, Ling. Heb. in Coll. St Marie, Prof.

gagement Mr Fowler got up his indentures honourably discharged, and his services were characterised as creditable to himself, and satisfactory to his patron. About the year 1806 Mr Fowler commenced business as a writer in Edinburgh, on his own account, and continued to practise till the time of his sickness and death. While diligent in the performance of his professional duties, Mr Fowler devoted part of his leisure hours to literary pursuits. He was fond of poetry, and soon began to compose verses. As a specimen of his early productions, we give the following:—

VERSES ON BEING CALLED TO THE COUNTRY
IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE DEATH OF A
BELOVED SISTER.

Abodes of my fathers! to memory dear!

To your once pleasing shelter I fly:

I come not my false faded prospects to cheer;

For the days that are gone, to my fancy appear

From the red eye of pity, demanding a tear,

From the bosom of friendship a sigh.

Though your beauties are scatter'd by wild
winter's hand,

Ye woodlands, I grieve not for you;

For, borne on the clouds, by the mild zephyr's

fann'd,

See, Spring, still attentive to Nature's command,

Prepares her green mantle to fling o'er the land,

And each faded glory renew.

But, alas! when will Spring her mild influence
shed

On the much mourn'd maid I deplore?

Will she order the red rose of beauty to spread.

And to blush on the pale cheek from whence it
has fled?

Ah! when will she rise from her comfortless bed,

The joys of the past to restore?

O, yes! the grand prospect now beams on my
sight,

She will rise on some fair future day,

When the long brooding darkness shall blaze into
light.

The signal for millions to hasten their flight,

To the regions of happiness, love, and delight,

Where friendship shall never decay.

In 1817 Mr Fowler published a volume, entitled "The Spirit of the Isle, and other Poems," which brought him into notice. It was inscribed to his friend, Mr William Tennant, and is descriptive of some of the scenery and traditions of the East of Fife. One stanza may be quoted, to show the style and measure adopted:—

Northward, th' impetuous bark triumphant
glides;

The late left shores in distance melt away,—

Even giant Bass, his head of granite hides,

And dimly peer the steep of hermit May.

Far gleaming, in his broad and dangerous bay,

St Rule's tall turrets for a moment shine;

And Aberbrothick gives, in proud display,

The wonders of her high and holy shrine.

To amaze the advent'rous men that plough the
ocean brine.

Possessed of entire amiability of disposition and good temper, with the utmost amenity of manners, Mr Fowler was warmly be-

loved by a wide circle of friends. Gentle in manners, affable in conversation, and well informed on most subjects, his company was much desired, and his society cherished by his contemporaries. Himself imbued with a deep sense of religion, though fond of innocent humour, he preserved, in all his writings and conversation, a becoming respect for sound morals and integrity of conduct. In short, the general tendency of his productions was to afford innocent amusement, and to improve and increase the happiness of his fellow-men. On the 22d of November 1819, Mr Fowler died at Crail, after a lingering illness, which he bore with much composure and resignation, and in full hopes of a blessed immortality. Two of his sisters still survive, and have been resident in St Andrews for some years.

FRASER, The Rev. JOHN, A.M., minister of the Associate (Burgher) Congregation of Auchtermuchty, was born at Bunchren, near Inverness, in June 1745. His father rented a farm there, and both parents were members of the Established Church of Scotland. John having shown much love for learning, and a predilection for the office of the Christian ministry, his parents gratified his desire by giving him an education suitable for this object. Accordingly he received his first lessons of learning at the Grammar School of Inverness, and afterwards went to King's College, Aberdeen, where he commenced, in November 1760, his academical studies; and, under the tuition of Professors Gordon, Leslie, M'Leod, and others, made progress in the study of languages and philosophy, so that, in 1763, he received the degree of *Master of Arts*; while in the three following sessions, he studied theology at the same university. In the learned and elegant discourses he listened to in Aberdeen, he regretted the want of those evangelical sentiments and doctrines which he had formerly heard with delight from the lips of the ministers whom he attended in his early years, and was thus led to attend frequently the ministrations of the seceding minister in Aberdeen. Accordingly, after serious deliberation, though contrary to the wishes of his friends, and giving up fair prospects of church preferment, he resolved to connect himself with the Associate Burgher Synod. In consequence of this determination, he left Inverness in September 1766, came to Fife, and was admitted, after the usual examination, to the study of theology, under the Rev. J. Swanston of Kinross, professor of divinity to the Associate Synod. Being recommended to be taken on trials for license, and having given much satisfaction to the Presbytery, he was accordingly licensed at Kirkcaldy in October 1767; and, in about a month afterwards, received a unanimous call from the Associate Congregation of Auchtermuchty, where he was ordained on the 7th July 1768, and where he ministered with much acceptance, his sermons being richly imbued with the spirit

of the gospel, and more characterised by clearness and simplicity of style than elegance of diction, brilliancy of imagination, or rhetorical power. While he endeavoured conscientiously to perform all the duties of his sacred office, and gave due attendance at church courts, yet he seldom spoke much there; but one memorable instance of his coming forward with an important measure was on 12th May 1795, when he laid on the table of the Synod a representation and petition regarding the power of the civil magistrate in matters of religion, and the obligation of the National Covenant of Scotland and Solemn League. This is a question that has often and long agitated the members of Presbyterian churches; and much diversity of opinion respecting this representation by Mr Fraser was entertained, and much discussion followed, and which ended in breaking up the Synod into two parties, called the *New and Old Light*. Many pamphlets were published against Mr Fraser's representation, and he was subjected to much abuse; but he was scarcely ever at the trouble to read, much less to reply to these scurrilous attacks, being persuaded, with regard to the representation, that he had been enabled to perform a reasonable service, that would eventually tend to the benefit of the Church. After ministering faithfully to his people nearly forty-six years, owing to increasing infirmities, and never being of a robust frame, he resigned his charge in 1814; and on the 18th of December 1818 he expired, in the 74th year of his age, and the 51st of his ministry. After his death, a volume of his "Sermons and Essays" was published, characterised by simplicity of expression and evangelical sentiments, and was well received by the religious public.

FRASER, The Rev. DONALD, D.D., Kennoway. Dr Fraser was born in Auchtermuchty on the 9th of April 1773. His father, the Rev. John Fraser, was a respectable and pious Dissenting clergyman of that town, and his mother was a granddaughter of the celebrated Ralph Erskine of Dunfermline, one of the fathers of the Secession Church. He received the elements of education in the schools of his native town, assisted by his father in private, with whom he was a great favourite. He was a frank, affable, and diligent boy, anxious to excel and acquire knowledge, and made, even in early life, great progress in learning. He entered the University of Edinburgh in November 1785, when not much more than twelve years of age; and there he showed the same assiduity and perseverance in the acquisition of knowledge and literature as he had formerly done when under the superintendence of his father. By close application to study, and by industry in improving the lectures of his teachers, and the means of acquiring information which he then enjoyed, he laid a foundation for future usefulness in the Church and the world; and, by attending a debating society, acquired

fluency and facility as a public speaker, so advantageous to those who follow the clerical profession. Being educated with a view to the ministry in connection with the Burgher Synod, to which body of Presbyterian Seceders his father belonged, in 1789 he was examined by the Presbytery of Perth with regard to his attainments in literature and philosophy, and was declared qualified for the theological class, which was then taught by the pious and learned Dr Lawson of Selkirk. His attendance at the hall was marked by habits of diligent application and attention to the prelections of his instructor; and both to him and to his class-fellows, some of whom attained considerable eminence in theology, his conduct was kind, respectful, and becoming the character of a Christian. During the seasons that he attended the theological hall, he spent the summer months either at Auchtermuchty or Leith, at which latter town he procured a respectable situation, by the recommendation of Professor Dalzell, where he had excellent opportunities of improvement by attending classes in Edinburgh, as well as by the counsels and friendship of religious individuals, and pious and talented ministers. After having finished the prescribed term of study at the university and divinity hall, he was licensed to preach the gospel by the Associate Burgher Presbytery of Edinburgh on the 19th of July 1793. Although he was not strictly what may be called a popular preacher, he was generally acceptable wherever he went, and soon received a call from the congregation of Kennoway, where he was settled on the 3d of December 1794. At this time he was only in the twenty-first year of his age, and, in appearance, he seemed even younger; as an instance of which we may mention, that, while walking in his garden a few days after his ordination, he heard an old woman exclaim,—“Hech! oor new minister is but a wee laddie!” “Ard, indeed,” said the Doctor, while relating this anecdote, “I was but a laddie then.” Notwithstanding, however, of his youth and his boyish aspect, he conducted himself with that dignity and prudence which became a minister, performing the duties of his office with propriety and fidelity, and so proportioning out his time to the services he had to perform, that one duty did not interfere with and displace another. While thus performing his professional duties to the instruction of those amongst whom he was called to labour, he did not neglect the cultivation of his own mind; but, by a regular course of reading and close study, he daily acquired new stores of knowledge, well knowing that even the richest soils, if left unimproved, will not produce that abundance which they otherwise would have brought forth, had they been properly cultivated and cared for. Dr F.’s temper and prudence was soon put to the test. In about a year after his ordination, the disputes regarding the magistrate’s interference with regard to religious mat-

ters, and the obligations of the Solemn League and Covenant upon posterity, and some alterations in the formula of ordination, agitated the Burgher Synod, and also produced much clamour and disputation in Dr F.’s congregation. During this agitation he behaved with great firmness and steadfastness, and comforted himself with singular prudence, notwithstanding of which about fifty members left his church, and formed the Original Burgher, or, as it was more generally called, Old Light Congregation of Kennoway, in March 1800. This disruption, however, did not greatly affect his congregation, which continued to flourish and increase both in numbers and respectability; and, after this division, enjoyed peace and prosperity till his death. Besides being assiduous in preaching the gospel, he contributed largely to religious periodicals, writing reviews, memoirs, and articles on various subjects. In 1818 he published a discourse, entitled “The Reformation, the work of God, and worthy of remembrance,” in which he gave a brief historical sketch of the Reformation, both at home and abroad, and described the feelings and dispositions with which we ought to contemplate such an important era. In 1819 he published a sermon on the pastoral care, preached before the Associate Synod, at Edinburgh, in a volume of sermons on interesting subjects by ministers of the association to which he belonged. In 1820 he edited a volume of sermons and essays by his father, the Rev. John Fraser, Auchtermuchty, to which he prefixed a very interesting memoir. Same year, along with another minister, he was appointed by the Synod to a missionary tour in the counties of Aberdeen, Banff, Inverness, Ross, and Perth, which he performed with his accustomed faithfulness. He was deeply imbued with a missionary spirit, and delighted to enforce upon his hearers the duty and privilege of sending the light of the gospel to the dark places of the earth, and thereby ameliorating the condition of man. In every scheme for the enlightenment of the human race, the extinction of slavery, and the advancement of civilisation and knowledge, he was a strenuous advocate. In 1823 he published a Translation of Herman Witsius’ Sacred Dissertations on the Apostles’ Creed, with notes, critical and explanatory, to which were appended some indices, especially an index of authors referred to in the Dissertations, including short notices of most of them. This is the largest of all Dr Fraser’s works, being published in two vols. 8vo; and must have cost him great labour and deep research. In 1826 he wrote a memoir of the Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, which was prefixed to an edition of that author’s works, in two vols., published at London. In 1831 he published the Life and Diary of the Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, to which is prefixed a memoir of his father, the Rev. Henry Erskine of Chirnside. This is a very interesting and instructive biography, giving an

account, in connection with the life of Mr Erskine, of the origin of the Secession Church, which now numbers about four hundred congregations. The Diary is particularly useful and interesting, showing the springs which moved the heart of this talented and good man; and it took a great expense of time and labour from Dr Fraser in decyphering it. In 1834, Dr F. published the Life and Diary of the Rev. Ralph Erskine of Dunfermline, author of Gospel Sonnets, &c. &c., and likewise one of the founders of the Secession Church. The Lives of the Erskines established the fame of Dr Fraser as a biographer; and if they have any fault, it may be that in a few instances they are too minute, but this minuteness seldom becomes tiresome or fatiguing to the reader. In 1833, before he had published the Life of the Rev. Ralph Erskine, he was honoured with the degree of Doctor in Divinity, conferred on him by Jefferson College, United States of America. In 1834 he had an Essay on the Plenary and Verbal Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures, published in the second volume of the New Family Library, which displays great ability, learning, and candour. In 1836, Dr F. published the Life and Diary of the Rev. J. H. Gardner, Whithorn, who was a very excellent and promising young minister. This memoir exhibits the same judgment and fidelity on the part of the biographer as he showed before in his Lives of the Erskines. In 1837 he published "Answers to Queries proposed, April 1834, by Sir G. Sinclair, M.P., Convener to the Committee of the House of Commons on Patronage, to Donald Fraser, D.D., Kennoway; to which is prefixed their correspondence on that occasion"—the whole being a short but skilful pamphlet, written on an important subject, occasioned by queries being sent him by a Parliamentary Committee, he having been summoned, in March 1834, to attend at London, and give evidence before the Committee on Patronage. While preparing to obey—he being the only minister belonging to the United Secession Church whose evidence was requested—he received a list of queries to which written answers were required, his personal attendance having been dispensed with; which answers, after he had prepared them at some trouble, were countermanded, the committee having refused to admit answers in evidence. Being treated in this disrespectful manner, Dr F. published the correspondence which had taken place on the subject, with his replies to the queries which had been sent to him. The answers were prepared with great care, and furnish a short history of patronage, and contain much interesting information; for, though a decided denouncer of patronage, Dr F. was a friend to the principle of an Established Church, and took no part in the Voluntary agitation that was waged by many of his brethren. He often deprecated the heats and strife that were shown on that subject, and took occasion of "expressing

his earnest wish that ministers, and other followers of Christ, though differing from each other in their sentiments on this question, and though, in some respects, separated by corresponding institutions, would make conscience of cherishing that cordial and forbearing love for one another, which is the distinguishing badge of Christianity." Besides those which we have enumerated, Dr Fraser published some smaller works, such as addresses, prefaces, &c. &c., and left some valuable unpublished manuscripts; all of which, taken in connection with his strict attention to professional duties, show what an amount of labour may be performed by a well-disciplined mind during an ordinary lifetime, and should stimulate others to go and do likewise. Indeed, the humblest individual, whatever be his employment, were he as diligent as Dr F. was, may do much for his own mental self-improvement, and also for the advancement of knowledge in the sphere in which Providence has placed him. This talented and good man did not possess a tall or athletic frame of body, but was generally healthy, and seldom incapacitated for duty by disease. In April 1836, he was unable to preach for two Sabbaths; and from that period, to the time of his death, had several attacks of illness, which were probably heightened by close application to professional duty, and his studious habits. In November 1841, he had a severe attack; and he appeared for the last time in the pulpit on the forenoon of the third Sabbath of December, and died on the morning of the following Tuesday; and his remains were deposited in the churchyard of Auchtermuchty, on the 4th of January 1842. Although no orator, Dr F. was an excellent and acceptable preacher, while, as an author, his writings are highly and deservedly esteemed. In conversation he was frank and affable, while, at the same time, he possessed the rare tact of keeping all forward and intermeddling persons at a proper distance, they being either awed by his manner, or silenced by his answers. He was a laborious student; a cheerful and consistent Christian; a prudent, diligent, and active minister; a true philanthropist, and lover of all good men of whatever sect; was conscientious in the performance of social and relative duties, and improved every opportunity of doing good in the station in which he was placed. In fine, the whole aim of his studies, labours, and writings, was to glorify God, and advance the temporal and spiritual interests of his fellow-men.

FRASER, ROBERT, an ingenious poet, remarkable also for his facility in the acquisition of languages, the son of a seafaring man, was born, June 24, 1798, in the village of Pathhead, parish of Dysart, Fifeshire. Although his parents moved in a humble sphere of life, they contrived to give their children a good education. In the summer of 1802, Robert was sent to a school in his native village, where he continued for

about eighteen months. In 1804 he was removed to a seminary kept by a Mr Laverock, which he attended for about four years. He afterwards went to the town's school of Pathhead, and early in 1809 commenced the study of the Latin language. In 1812 he was apprenticed to an eminent wine and spirit merchant in Kirkcaldy, with whom he remained four years. In the summer of 1813, he was afflicted with an abscess in his right arm, which confined him to the house for several months, during which time he studied the Latin language more closely than ever, and afterwards added the Greek, French, and Italian; and acquired a thorough knowledge of general literature. In 1817, on the expiry of his apprenticeship, he became clerk or book-keeper to a respectable ironmonger in Kirkcaldy, and in the spring of 1819 he commenced business as an ironmonger in that town, in partnership with Mr James Robertson. In March 1820, he married Miss Ann Cumming, who, with eight children, survived him. His leisure time was invariably devoted to the acquisition of knowledge; and in September 1825 he commenced the study of the German language. About this period his shop was broken into during the night, and jewellery to the value of £200 stolen from it, of which, or of the robbers, no trace was ever discovered. Having made himself master not only of the German but of the Spanish languages, he translated from both various pieces of poetry, which, as well as some original productions of his, evincing much simplicity, grace, and tenderness, appeared in the *Edinburgh Literary Gazette*, the *Edinburgh Literary Journal*, and various of the newspapers of the period. In August 1833, his copartnership with Mr Robertson was dissolved, and he commenced business on his own account. Owing, however, to the sudden death, in 1836, of a friend in whose pecuniary affairs he was deeply involved, and the decline of his own health, his business, notwithstanding his well-known steadiness, industry, and application, did not prosper; and, in 1837, he was under the necessity of compounding with his creditors. It is much to his credit that, in his hour of difficulty, several respectable merchants of his native town came forward and offered to become security for the composition. In March 1838, he was appointed editor of the *Fife Herald*; and on leaving Kirkcaldy, he was, on August 31 of that year, entertained at a public dinner by a numerous and respectable party of his townsmen, on which occasion he was presented with a copy of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, seventh edition, as a testimonial of respect for his talents and private character. The weak state of his health, however, did not allow him to exercise the functions of editor long, and on his being at last confined to bed, the duties were delegated to a friend. In the intervals of acute pain he employed himself in arranging his poems with a view to publication; and

among the last acts of his life was the dictation of some Norwegian or Danish translation. He died May 22, 1839. His "Poetical Remains," with a well-written and discriminating memoir of the author by Mr David Vedder, have been published in one volume.

G

GILFILLAN, ROBERT, an amiable poet of domestic life, and popular song-writer, was born in Dunfermline, Fifeshire, on the 7th day of July 1798, and was the second of three sons. His father was a man of respectable condition, according to the reckoning of the times in provincial towns, for he was a master weaver, and kept several looms in full employment. His mother, who died in 1844, was justly characterised as "a woman of high intellectual powers, and one who, belonging to the middle classes of society, was distinguished by high literary attainments, united to a modesty that rather fostered the talents of others than exhibited her own." We can scarcely conceive of a poet of the affections being born in a loftier position, or independent of such a maternity. Like most bards, and especially of this particular class, Robert Gilfillan's natural tendency was called forth in early life, under the pressure of a stirring public impulse. While still a boy, he had joined a group of urchins like himself to make merry during the Christmas holidays, with the sport of *guising* or *guisarding*—an old revel not yet extinct in Scotland, and still existing in Fife—a relic, we take it, of the old carnival of Roman Catholic times, and, like some other old customs, now generally supplanted among the middle classes, at least, by the drawing-room amusements of charades, blind man's buff, conversation cards, &c.; and while Robert was employed in this merry street masquerade, instead of confining himself to the hundred-year-old hackneyed stanzas about Alexander the Great and Galatian, he chanted a song of his own composition on the death of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, at that time a recent event, and by which the sympathies of every cottage in Scotland had been roused. Young Gilfillan, on this occasion, received more than the poet's meed of pence and praise from the good-wives of Dunfermline, who listened at their doors in silent admiration. After this sudden outburst of rhyme, a long interval succeeded. Schoolboy trials, and the succeeding cares and difficulties of apprenticeship, are generally sufficient to banish the muses for years, if not for life; and Robert Gilfillan, who, at the age of thirteen, removed with his parents to Leith, *i.e.*, in the year 1811, was employed during a seven years' service, in the unpoetical occupation of hammering tubs and barrels, having been bound apprentice for that period to a cooper. Although he manfully endured this probation, he abandoned

the trade as soon as his term of indenture had expired; and, returning to Dunfermline in 1818, he was employed for nearly three years in the superintendence of a grocery establishment. Here, his first love returned upon him in full vigour, and his attempts at song-writing were accompanied with the work of self-improvement, which he prosecuted not only by general reading, but also by associating with the young men of his neighbourhood who were like-minded with himself. In this way, not only his acquired knowledge, but his conversational power in the use of it, made him distinguished in Dunfermline society, and caused him to be regarded as one whose future career would surpass that of his companions. After this he again settled in Leith, where he was first employed in the warehouse of a firm of oil and colour-merchants, and subsequently in that of a wine merchant, as confidential clerk, until 1837, when he was appointed collector of the police rates at Leith, which situation he held till the close of his life. In this way Mr Gilfillan held onward in his course, and fulfilled his mission as a useful member of society; but as a poet, he had continued during his several changes of store-keeper, clerk, and tax-gatherer, to labour for a wider sphere, and a more permanent memorial. The first earnest of this he enjoyed in the popularity of his songs, which, though then unpublished, were circulated over the whole of Scotland, and sung not only at public festivals, but also at social and domestic meetings. How was it possible, under such circumstances, to resist the temptations of the press? It speaks much, however, for his self-denial, that he did not yield until he had attained the matured reflective age of thirty-three, and when his songs had stood the test of years. In 1831 he became an author, by publishing a small volume of about 150 pages, under the title of "Original Songs," which he dedicated to Allan Cunningham, so well distinguished among Scottish song poets. So successful was this appeal to public approbation, that in 1835 he brought out a new edition, increased by 50 additional pieces; and soon after its appearance, a public dinner was given to him in the Royal Exchange, Edinburgh, and a massive silver cup presented to him on the occasion, thus inscribed:—"Presented to Mr Robert Gilfillan, by the admirers of native genius, in token of their high estimation of his poetical talents and private worth. Edinburgh, 1835." In 1839, he published a third and still larger edition of his original volume, sixty new songs being added to the collection; and by this completed work, he will continue to hold an honoured place in the ranks of Scottish song-writers.—Burns, of course, being the first, and standing alone, and Tannahill and Hogg, Cunningham, and many others, coming after with such varied degrees of excellence, as altogether to exclude a classification. We never think of Scott as a song-writer, because he is so great

otherwise; yet his songs are uniformly beautiful, and so with many others, who have left solitary pieces sufficient for a never-dying fame. In addition to the warm, but simple heart affections which formed the chief themes of his lyrics, and in the delineation of which he has not often been surpassed, there is a moral purity in the songs of Gilfillan, in which he has very seldom been equalled. How, indeed, could it be otherwise, when we take into account the ordeal to which he submitted them? "It was his practice," says his biographer, "to read to his mother and sister his songs as he wrote them; and he was entirely guided by their judgment regarding them." This was better still than the housekeeper of Moliere! One circumstance connected with this home tribunal of criticism first gave him the hope that fame was within his reach. He was reading his "Fare thee well, for I must leave thee," when his sister, and a young lady, a cousin of his own, who was present, were so deeply affected, that they burst into tears. After such an incident, some of our readers might wish to know the song. It is as follows:—

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
But, O! let not our parting grieve thee;
Happier days may yet be mine,
At least I wish them thine, believe me!

We part: but, by those dew drops clear,
My love for thee will last for ever;
I leave thee: but, thy image dear,
Thy tender smiles, will leave me never.

O! dry those pearly tears that flow:
One farewell smile before we sever;
The only balm for parting woe
Is, fondly hope 'tis not for ever.

Though dark and dreary lowers the night,
Calm and serene may be the morrow;
The cup of pleasure ne'er shone bright,
Without some mingling drops of sorrow!

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
But, O! let not our parting grieve thee;
Happier days may yet be mine,
At least I wish them thine, believe me!

Several of Mr Gilfillan's songs have been set to music, and have attained a well-merited popularity. His style is remarkable for graceful simplicity. Take the following example:—

'Tis the first rose of summer that opes to my
view,
With its bright crimson bosom all bath'd in the
dew;
It bows to its green leaves with pride from its
throne:
'Tis the queen of the valley, and reigneth alone.

Oh! why, lovely stranger! thus early in bloom?
Art thou here to assure us that summer is come,
The primrose and hare-bell appear with the
spring,
But tidings of summer the young roses bring.

Thou fair gift of Nature (I welcome the boon),
Was't the lark of the morning that 'woke thee
so soon?

Yet I weep, thou sweet flow'ret! for soon, from
the sky,
The lark shall repose where thy leaves with'er'd
lie.

Oh! if beauty could save thee, thou ne'er would'st
decey,
But alas! soon thou'lt perish, and wither away;
And thy kindred may blossom, and blossom as
fair;
Yet I'll mourn, lonely rosebud! when thou art
not there.

The rest of the incidents in Mr Gilfillan's tranquil life scarcely require commemoration. Independently of his devotion to poetry, which was his master affection, he took pleasure in the various departments of light and every-day literature, and was a frequent contributor to the *Edinburgh Journal* and *The Dublin University Magazine*. Although he continued to the end of his days a bachelor, he was not the less subject to painful bereavements, and these, too, at that period of life when the affections are most confirmed; for his mother died in 1844, and his sister in 1849, and thus, the voices that had hitherto cheered him onward, were no longer heard. His own death occurred on the 4th of December 1850, and was occasioned by a stroke of apoplexy. His remains were buried in the churchyard of South Leith, where a monument, by the subscription of his admirers and friends, has been erected to his memory.

GILLESPIE, GEORGE, a learned and faithful divine of the Church of Scotland, son of the Rev. John Gillespie, minister at Kirkcaldy, was born January 21, 1613. At the university he surpassed most of his fellow students, and having been licensed to preach the gospel, became, about 1634, chaplain to the Viscount Kenmuir, and afterwards to the family of the Earl of Cassillis. During the time he remained with the latter, he wrote his famous "Dispute against the English Popish Ceremonies, obtruded upon the Church of Scotland," meaning the Episcopal innovations of Charles I., which was published in 1637, and prohibited by the bishops soon after. In April 1638 he was ordained minister of Wemyss, in Fife, when he began publicly to distinguish himself by his advocacy and defence of Presbyterianism and the Covenant. In the memorable Assembly, held at Glasgow in the ensuing November, Mr Gillespie preached one of the daily sermons, choosing for his text, "The King's heart is in the hands of the Lord." In this discourse he spoke out very boldly, and the Earl of Argyll, thinking that he had encroached too nearly on the royal prerogative, warned the Assembly against similar language in future, which, we are told, was taken in good part. At the General Assembly, held at Edinburgh in 1641, a call in favour of Mr Gillespie was read from Aberdeen; but, at his own request, he was allowed to remain at Wemyss. On Sunday, the 12th of September, this year, he had the honour of

preaching before the King in the Abbey Church at Edinburgh. In 1642 he was removed by the General Assembly to Edinburgh, of which city he continued to be one of the ministers till his death. In 1643 he was one of the four Commissioners sent from the Church of Scotland to the Assembly of Divines at Westminster, where his knowledge, zeal, and judgment, enabled him to give essential assistance in preparing the Catechisms, the Directory for Worship, the Confession of Faith, and other standards of religion. Upon one occasion, at a meeting of the Parliament and the Assembly of Divines, he ably refuted a long and elaborate speech made in favour of Erastianism by one of those present; and that without taking notes of the arguments of his opponent. After his return from Westminster, he was employed in most of the affairs of the Church, and in 1648 was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly. He was also one of those appointed to conduct the treaty of uniformity in religion with England; but his last illness seized him soon after, and, for the benefit of his health, he went with his wife to Kirkcaldy, where he died December 16, 1648. We learn from Wodrow's *Analecta* (in the Advocate's Library), that six volumes of manuscript, which Mr Gillespie composed during his attendance at the Westminster Assembly, were extant in 1707. He had also, while in England, prepared his Sermons for publication, but these were suppressed in the hands of the printer, through the jealousy of the Independents. A treatise of his against toleration, entitled "Wholesome Severity Reconciled with Christian Liberty," was published in 1645. He wrote also, "Aaron's Rod Blossoming, or the Divine Ordinance of Church Government Vindicated," London, 1646; "Miscellaneous Questions," Edinburgh, 1649; and other religious and controversial works. Four days after his death the Committee of Estates testified the public sense of his great merits and usefulness by voting to his widow and children £1000, which was ratified by Act of Parliament, June 8, 1650, but which, owing to the confusion and distraction of the times, his family never received.

GILLESPIE, The Rev. THOMAS, D.D., was born in the parish of Clossburn, Dumfriesshire, in the year 1777. He received the rudiments of his education at the celebrated seminary of Wallacehill, in his own native parish, and afterwards went through the curriculum of the Dumfries Academy, a place noted for its excellence among the educational establishments of Scotland. Having been designed for the church, Mr Gillespie enrolled as a student in the University of Edinburgh; and after having been distinguished in the divinity hall by his talents, perseverance, and scholarship, was licensed as a preacher, and a few years afterwards, was presented by the United College, St Andrews, to the church and

parish of Cults, in the Presbytery of Cupar-Fife. In this ministerial charge he was the immediate successor of the Rev. David Wilkie, father of the celebrated painter; and, on taking possession of his manse, he was grieved to find that, in the process of cleaning and whitewashing, the sketches with which Sir David Wilkie, when a boy, had covered the walls of his nursery, were remorselessly swept away. To a man of Gillespie's taste and enthusiasm, it seemed as if his entrance into a peaceful home had been preceded by an onslaught of the Vandals; but after settling in Cults, he made many inquiries into the early history of Sir David, which he communicated to Allan Cunningham, the artist's eloquent biographer. Over the portal of his manse, also, in imitation of Gil Blas, he afterwards carved that couplet of the Latin poet,—

“ Inveni portum , spes et fortuna valet ;
Sat me lustris, ludite nunc alios.”

This final good-bye to hope and fortune was somewhat premature; for, having been appointed assistant and successor to Dr John Hunter, Professor of Humanity in St Andrews, whose daughter Mr Gillespie had married, he resigned the ministerial charge of Cults, and became a resident in the ancient city of St Andrews. In his capacity of a country divine, and afterwards as a professor, Mr Gillespie was distinguished by superior talent, both as an able writer, and ready eloquent speaker. His chief work was a volume of sermons on the “Seasons,” but his contributions to some of our best newspapers and periodicals, both in prose and verse, showed how high a rank he might have attained as an author, had he devoted his leisure and labours to this department. But his productions through the press were the light buoyant sallies of an occasional leisure hour, as a relief from more important occupations, rather than serious and continued efforts; and as such, they were read and admired. Among the most enduring of these efforts are his “Professor's Tales” and “Gleanings of the Covenant,” contributed to Wilson's *Tales of the Borders*. These have been long admired, as embodying exquisite wit and pathos, in a style which, for simplicity and eloquence, has seldom been surpassed. A frequent subject of these desultory pieces was his boy-life, which seems always to have haunted him as a glorious vision, and which he portrayed with the enthusiasm of inspiration. Wild and erratic, ingenious in all the arts of frolic, yet susceptible of all good impressions, and alive to all the beauties of nature, no one ever enjoyed the morning of life with more zest than Professor Gillespie. In him the boy was peculiarly father to the man, for his love of innocent diversion, his sallies of humour, all sustained by a never-failing flow of animal spirits, were only overlaid by the necessary seriousness of his profession, and were ac-

cordingly always bursting out either in conversation or sallies of light literature. Yet he was capable of handling the highest themes. On one occasion he composed a splendid oration on Burke (the sublime), the fate of which, by the way, belongs to his *facetia*. He gave out that he was to deliver it as a lecture to the good folks of the town. The people were all expectation, and he, of course, all enthusiasm. But what was his surprise, on discovering the walls all placarded with an intimation that Professor Gillespie was that evening to give a lecture on William Burke the murderer! The indignant Professor retraced his steps homewards, and the good folks of St Andrews lost the grand oration. He perhaps was not entitled to his indignation, for the people had a right to expect a lecture on any subject from one who prided himself as being entirely free from straitlaced proprieties, and whom Blackwood wrote himself into the sobriquet of “Ill Tam” (in reference to his boyhood). In his exquisite paper on “The Natural History of Idiots,” he felt he could not finish it without telling the reader of it that he was also in the category. It was in the pulpit as an eloquent persuasive divine, and in his university chair as an effective teacher of classical literature, that his whole energies were thrown forth. When he died, a blank was left both in the Presbytery and College, which the learned and reverend brethren felt would not soon be filled up. Dr Gillespie's death, which was sudden, occurred at Dunino, on the 11th of September 1844. He was twice married, and his second wife was daughter of the Rev. Dr Campbell, formerly minister of Cupar, and sister of the Right Hon. Lord Chancellor Campbell. Hence his own saying, that he “rode into Cults on the back of a hunter, and into St Andrews on that of a camel.”

GIVAN, JOHN, of Southfield, Cupar, was born in 1778, and while comparatively a young man, was appointed surveyor of taxes for the district; and the fact that he occupied that situation for the period of upwards of thirty years, until about the year 1838, when he was rendered unable to discharge its duties by an attack of paralysis, is, in itself, a sufficient testimony of his zeal and abilities in active life. Mr Givan's knowledge of Scottish law was extensive and accurate; and he frequently occupied the judicial bench as assistant to the sheriff-substitute, Mr Jamieson (exclusively, however, as a friend, and not as an official judge), in which situation his opinions were uniformly impartial and correct. Mr Givan's death, which took place at Southfield on the 27th July 1846, in the 68th year of his age, was sincerely and generally regretted, both by a numerous circle of friends, and by the public generally.

GOODSIR, JOHN, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Edinburgh. The subject of our present sketch was born at Anstruther in the year 1814. Mr Goodsir

was the son of John Goodsir, senior, a respectable surgeon, resident in Anstruther. He received his early education at the Burgh School, and afterwards prosecuted his studies at the University of St. Andrews. After he had completed a classical education, he received the first rudiments of medical science from his father, who had an extensive practice in the eastern district of Fife. Mr Goodsir, junior, studied anatomy at Edinburgh, under Dr Robert Knox. Having early manifested a taste for scientific pursuits, and having passed through the usual studies in Edinburgh with uncommon credit, he became a member of the College of Surgeons. He was appointed Professor, and commenced his course of lectures on Anatomy and Physiology in 1846, being then only thirty-two years of age. His lectures were remarkably popular. Lord Bacon says, "Men are wise not by years, but by hours;" and the result showed how competent Mr Goodsir was to discharge the duties of his office, for his class increased year by year. In October (1862) he was surrounded by nearly five hundred pupils, into whom he had infused an enthusiasm for the profession, which was only equalled by their respect for his abilities, and their esteem for his personal character. The name of Professor Goodsir as a distinguished anatomist and physiologist, and his general and extensive scientific acquirements, are, strange to say, even more admired in France and Germany than at home. The causes which led to the high and deserved reputation of Mr John Goodsir were, first, his intimate knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body; secondly, his surprising power of arranging and exhibiting that knowledge so distinctly, as to make what he taught plainly intelligible; and thirdly, the deep interest which he took in the welfare and improvement of his pupils, being at all times their sincere friend and accessible preceptor. Professor Goodsir has been frequently recognised as author in foreign publications, and is of European fame as an anatomist. The chief works that have gained him celebrity are,—*"Physiological Essays on the Teeth and Growth of Bone;" "Cell Development, &c.,"* of which he was the first demonstrator; *"Cell Formation,"* that great system of generalisation which has been developed within the experience of the present generation, and which builds up the myriad forms wherein life, both animal and vegetable, is embodied, from the rudimentary type of a simple cell possessing an independent vitality of its own. This great theory Professor Goodsir has expounded in his essay with clearness and precision, and shows his complete mastery of a subject requiring no ordinary powers of mind to grasp the manifold details upon which it is founded, and then to present in a lucid shape the results therefrom deduced; closing with a reference to the new proofs afforded by this great theory of the power, wisdom, and

goodness of the Creator. Professor Goodsir was also the chief instrument in the formation of the Museum of the University and College of Surgeons.

GORRIE, The Rev. DANIEL, minister of Kettle, was born at Coudiecloick, a small farm-house on the banks of the Shilligan, in the Logiealmoud district of Perthshire, in December 1799. From the clear hilly air of that retired and romantic track of country, he seems to have imbibed that freedom of thought and freshness of feeling which ever characterised his pulpit ministrations. When a boy, he was always a great favourite for his retiring modesty and mildness of disposition. He seldom mingled, even in childhood, with others of his own age; he preferred books, to play, and mental to muscular exertion; and might frequently be seen reading quietly and alone in the fields, when his less thoughtful companions were romping away the sunny hours. He had an early inclination to become a minister, and his benevolent father furthered his wishes to the best of his power. After passing through a preliminary course of education in the grammar school at Perth, he entered the University of Edinburgh at the early, and the *then* unusual age of thirteen, with the design of becoming a minister of the Established Church, to which his father belonged. But when he had concluded the ordinary course of study at college and divinity hall, he found that it would be to him impossible and unscriptural to proclaim the freedom of Scripture truth when bound hand and foot with the fetters of state control; and accordingly, from strong conscientious convictions, he renounced all connection with the Establishment, although he had the prospect of a good living before him, and became a faithful son and supporter of the Relief Church. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Edinburgh, and at once gave evidence of his possessing those high talents which have rendered his name so familiar over the whole country, and which have steadily strengthened with advancing years. Five months after license, he received and accepted a call to the congregation of Kettle at the age of twenty-three, and in that village he continued to labour indefatigably and uninterruptedly for thirty years. His admirers have often wondered why a man of so much influence in the Church should have been permitted to struggle on through difficulties all his days in a retired country village, when, with the larger means, and many advantages connected with a city charge, he could have accomplished many important duties which, in his circumstances, it was utterly impossible for him to undertake. He married shortly after his settlement, and left behind him a family of five. From this brief sketch of a life, which contains no stirring and striking events, we proceed to depict more particularly the mental and moral characteristics of this man of God, which have made him so widely known

and esteemed, and which have endeared his name to so many mourning hearts. For energy, directness, and comprehensiveness of thought, Mr Gorrie had few superiors in the Church to which he belonged. He had no great taste for metaphysical subtleties and speculations; but his audience was always sure of receiving the marrow of any text to which he directed the full force of his mind. He had a singular facility in seizing at once upon the prominent thoughts and bearings of a scriptural theme, attacking the citadel, as it were, without the necessity of scaling and undermining the walls, in clearing away all extraneous matter, and in presenting the naked truth clearly and forcibly before the minds of his audience. The divisions of his discourse were emphatically *heads*, to which, in the course of illustration and elucidation, he added a complete *body* of thought, differing, in this respect, from so many other discourses, which only present the hearer with the *feet, arms*, and disjointed *fragments* of a theme. He never left, therefore upon the minds of his hearers an imperfect impression of the meaning of any passage, or of his own ideas and interpretation. In the arrangement of his thoughts and illustrations, the hand of soft and subduing prudence was apparent; and he possessed, in perfection, the happy art of adapting his remarks to every variety of circumstance, even on the shortest notice, and with little preparation. All these characteristics, while valuable in themselves, are pre-eminently so when the individual possessing them is pervaded by a deep religious spirit. And if ever there existed a man, over the ocean of whose being the Spirit of God brooded without intermission, regulating all his thoughts, and sanctifying all his emotions, it was the subject of our sketch. Thus the earnestness of his impassioned delivery told powerfully upon the hearts and consciences of those who listened to his ministrations. Nor were the qualities of his mere bodily appearance, with his fine high forehead and snow-white head, and his mild benevolent eye and expressive features, "giving assurance of a man," without their effect. It was delightfully refreshing to see and hear him at a tent-meeting in the open air, when the rich sunlight of a summer Sabbath evening was showering its yellow gold among the reverent worshippers gathered in groups upon the sloping sides of a grassy knoll in front of the preacher and the tent. On such occasions he poured forth his finest bursts of eloquence. Besides being thoroughly prepared for the pulpit, Sabbath after Sabbath, Mr Gorrie was faithful and indefatigable in the discharge of his other pastoral duties. And none knew better than he how to console the sorrowful, when sitting in "the valley of the shadow of death." Although he felt deeply and acutely himself, yet he had a wonderful power of suppressing his feelings, for seldom, in even the most trying moments, was he known to shed a tear, and

thus he was well qualified to subdue hearts that were violently excited by grief. There is not a more delicate and difficult pastoral duty than to "minister 'comfort' to a heart diseased;" and it is not uncommon to observe individuals who have never themselves experienced severe anguish of soul, and who can neither appreciate nor feel the sanctity of sorrow, administer what they consider consolatory advice to suffering ones, who had much rather be left alone with their misery. But in the counsels and comforts of this servant of God and friend of man, there was nothing harsh or obtrusive—no affectation of superior wisdom—and none of that dogmatism which marks the "miserable comforter." The congregation over which he presided was scattered over a considerable tract of country, but he was ever ready, when occasion required, for the discharge of his important duties. To those who admired him, he, on such occasions especially, appeared the *beau-ideal* of an earnest, Christian-hearted minister, when passing from cottage to cottage, and going in and out among his people. At every hearth he was welcomed with a smile; for his geniality of soul, uprightness of character, frankness of disposition, and ease of manners, won him an easy way into every heart. He was not so much the shepherd of a flock, as the father of a large and loving family; and the deep affection they had for him was never so well known to themselves, nor so strongly manifested, as during his last illness. An occasion of a similar kind had never before occurred to prove the strength and fervour of their love, and their hearts had hitherto received *passively* comfort and delight from his presence; but when the sad thought darkened their minds that he was about to be removed for ever from their sight, their slumbering affection suddenly awoke, and found vent in earnest petitions and tears. We may well adopt the solemn lines of Wilson applied to Grahame—the Sabbath Bard—and say,—

"How well he taught them many a one will feel
 Unto their dying day; and when they lie
 On the grave's brink, unfearing and composed,
 Their speechless souls will bless the holy man,
 Whose voice exhorted, and whose footsteps led
 Unto the paths of life; nor sweeter hope,
 Next to the gracious look of Christ, have they,
 Than to behold his face who saved their souls."

GOURLAY, R. F., was born in the parish of Ceres in the year 1778. His father, Mr Oliver Gourlay, was long well known in the county as an extensive landed proprietor. He held the patrimonial acres of Craighothie, and being of an enterprising and speculative turn of mind, he bought largely during the Peninsular War of all the surrounding lands as they came into the market—ultimately borrowing from the banks to enable him to do so. When peace was proclaimed, the opinion was pretty generally entertained that land would fall in value; and, having misgivings as to the

safety of their loans, his banking friends pressed him for payment. Their demands Mr Gourlay was unable to meet, he became bankrupt, and his estate sequestrated and sold, which, after defraying the exorbitant expenses occasioned by the "law's delays," yielded 18s 10½d per pound. It is believed the estate would have produced more, if properly managed, but a considerable portion was swallowed up in needless litigation. Of the early history of Mr Robert F. Gourlay we have not been able to glean much. From what we have learned, it appears that he received his education at St Andrews University, where he was a class-fellow of Thomas Chalmers; and that on finishing his curriculum, he was sent on an agricultural tour through England and Wales, along with Mr Arthur Young, an eminent agriculturist. Subsequently he served as a captain in the Pitlessie Volunteer Corps. But the political opinions which he had then adopted, and so firmly held—and which he did not care to conceal—got him into grief with the Powers that were, and he deemed it advisable to resign his commission. The more immediate cause of this rupture was the publication of a bulky pamphlet on Reform, promulgating perhaps rather extravagant views. One of his projects in that *brochure* was the division of the county into polling districts, with polling booths. For the district of Ceres, his genius fixed upon the church as the most suitable for electioneering purposes! The means he adopted for circulating this pamphlet were also unique. He got some of his friends to assist him; and he would himself ride sixty or seventy miles on horseback, leaving a copy of his publication during midnight in gardens and outhouses, and other places where it was likely to fall into the hands of the residents. This surreptitious mode of circulation excited suspicion, and, we are informed, the authorities were on the watch, ready to take Mr Gourlay up as a "spreader of sedition," or something akin to a traitor. His father, too, who held strong Liberal views, but was outstripped by his son, was annoyed at this pamphlet, and employed various means to call in, or buy up, the copies which had been distributed. Mr Gourlay married about 1804; and after residing for a time on Pratis, he removed to Deptford, in England, where he rented a farm from the Duke of Devonshire. There his restless spirit found outlet in schemes of high farming, and various kinds of improvements. He afterwards made several voyages to Canada, and while there he collected a vast amount of information regarding the capabilities of that colony, which he published in a work of three volumes, containing a very storehouse of Canadian facts and statistics. He also acquired a large tract of land, and endeavoured to get emigrants to settle upon it. For this purpose he published numerous pamphlets, and perambulated the country, lecturing everywhere with untiring energy, and, in

impassioned language, urging the working classes to leave this over-peopled country, and go to that El Dorado beyond the western wave. It would occupy too much space were we to recount all his labours—some of them ludicrous enough—for improving the position of the working classes both in social and political life. On one occasion he turned stone breaker, and bent his long back over the stone heaps by the road-side with the philo-sophic object of ascertaining what kind of work it was—"living on a sixpence per day, and working for it." Whatever he undertook he advocated it with an enthusiasm, almost amounting to fanaticism. In his political views, he was in advance of most of his contemporaries, and threw himself, heart and soul, into the Reform movement, which resulted in the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832. The pamphlets which he wrote and scattered broadcast over the land were innumerable. Whether these productions exercised much influence over the political minds of his time we are not in a position to say. But the author himself seems to have had a high idea of their importance, for he accused some of the leaders of the Reform agitation of adopting, without acknowledgment, the views he had promulgated. Among the alleged plagiarists was no less a personage than Mr (now Lord) Brougham. It was on this occasion that the incident occurred which is so well known by all who ever knew Mr Gourlay. By way of making reparation for the wrong which Mr Brougham had done him, Mr Gourlay gave the future Lord Chancellor of England a somewhat smart and vigorous horsewhipping in the lobby of the House of Commons! This hasty and impulsive proceeding procured for our hero incarceration in Cold-bathfields House of Correction, from which he was not released till his gallant and spirited lady admirers in Ceres came to his rescue, and successfully petitioned the House of Commons for his liberation. At a period subsequent to this incident, Mr Gourlay happened to be crossing the Forth, and had for a fellow-passenger his former contemporary student, Thomas Chalmers, who was then in the zenith of his fame. They were both intimate and agreeable enough in their intercourse; but all of a sudden, and quite unobserved by Chalmers, Mr Gourlay brought his never failing whip in violent contact with the portly, rounded shoulders of the Doctor. Smartly turning round, the Doctor gruffly demanded, "What did you do that for, Rob?" Gourlay smilingly made answer that "Now he had a positive veneration for his whip, as it had thrashed the two greatest men of the day." Whether the flattery served as an antidote to the divine's aching shoulders, tradition sayeth not. Such conduct illustrates the peculiarly impulsive nature of the man. A diseased determination to bring himself into notoriety, or a mistaken perception of duty as a public benefactor, seems to have led him into

almost all the undignified positions he ever occupied—whether in absurdly attempting to contest the county with Admiral Wemyss, or Mr Fergus; or heading in a cab, with banners flying and a band of music, an unruly mob in thwarting magisterial projects of improvement in the Edinburgh Meadows. This latter exploit brought him into collision with the authorities, when he was amerced in a penalty for his conduct. His appearance on the hustings never did him much credit. On the last occasion he appeared as an opponent of Mr Fergus, accompanied with a Highland piper, and nominated himself. In vain Sheriff Monteith blaudly told him he could not do so. The “old man eloquent” held on his way, stoutly maintaining his right to do so, and, hat in hand, haranguing his vigorously and lustily applauding auditors. He called on the *Provost* of Craigrothie to second his nomination, but that dignitary not appearing, our dauntless candidate said it did not matter, a nomination was sufficient, and he expressed his determination to go to the poll. This, however he did not attempt to do. He contented himself with holding a meeting in the Mason Lodge in the evening, presided over by the late Mr George Brunton, where he detailed his wrongs, and dilated upon what he had done for the cause of Reform in general, and the working classes in particular. After this his visits to his native county were not so numerous. He re-visited Canada, and married a second wife there, after he had nearly reached the limit of human existence “by reason of more strength.” For the last few years he lived in comparative retirement. On the occasion of one of his last visits to Cupar he called at the *Fife Herald* office in high dudgeon at the railway officials. When in Edinburgh, about four or five years before, he said he had addressed several of his boxes to Cupar, containing his manuscripts, publications, and other valuable documents, and had ordered them to be left at the station. In the interval, he went to Canada, where he remained for some years; and he had returned expecting to find his boxes as he consigned them! but how bitter was his chagrin and disappointment on learning that they were nowhere, even though it was about five years since he had despatched them from Edinburgh. His visits to Cupar were always relished by those who knew him, especially by those disposed for fun. On one occasion, he gathered a mob around him, and, for want of a more convenient platform, he mounted “The Kingdom of Fife” coach, which was standing in front of the “Horse and Dog,” at the foot of the Long Wynd, and from this eminence vehemently disburdened himself of his mental load, and at the same time showered one of his pamphlets among the crowd. Some of the juveniles, intent on a little amusement, began to pull the coach about, but he quite unconsciously continued his address, mingling with a shower of his pamphlets an oc-

casional injunction to the boys to take care and not play any mischief in their movements hither and thither. In personal appearance Mr Gourlay was over six feet, sparingly built. In his latter years he wore his beard long and grey. His head was large, but rather deficient in the higher perceptive faculties. He had many of the requisites of a good orator—a good clear voice, which he had thoroughly under control, a vehement, yet graceful action, and long arms, which he almost “made to speak.” The last time we saw him he was much broken down, requiring the assistance of two sticks to help his locomotion. He held a meeting in the Tontine Hall, and addressed a very small audience on emigration, the “be all” and “end all” of his existence. When he had finished his remarks he asked if any one wanted to question him. A residenter in town at once questioned some of his views on political economy. Mr Gourlay evidently saw through his drift, told him he was very dull of hearing, and got him to repeat his question. Mr Gourlay pretended not to understand him, and made some observations—totally different from the subject—in such a way as to tickle the risible faculties of the audience, and the interrogator got himself laughed at. Mr Gourlay died at Edinburgh on the 1st of August 1863, in the 85th year of his age, and his ashes repose in Warriston Cemetery.

GLADSTONE, The Right Honourable WILLIAM EWART (connected with Fifeshire by property), is the son of a wealthy Scottish merchant, formerly of Leith, and afterwards of Liverpool. William Ewart Gladstone was educated first at Eton, and afterwards at Christ Church, Oxford. In 1853 he was returned to the House of Commons as member for Newark. His great business capacity, coupled with his oratorical ability, soon discovered themselves, and in 1834, when in his twenty-fifth year, he was by the late Sir Robert Peel appointed to a seat in the Treasury. Here his eminent qualities further distinguished him, and in the following year he became Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs. In the same year, however, he, with his great leader, retired from office, and till 1841 he continued, with Sir Robert Peel, in Opposition, when he became a Privy Councillor and Vice-President of the Board of Trade. Meanwhile, he had further distinguished himself by the production of several works upon political subjects. Of these, perhaps the best known is the one entitled “The State and its Relations with the Church,” first published in 1838, and subsequently in an enlarged form in 1841. Whilst filling the office of Vice-President of the Board of Trade, Mr Gladstone greatly extended his reputation both as a financier and as a rhetorician. The “trade material” with which he had to deal, or, in other words, the commercial policy which it was his duty to explain and defend, called into operation the most practical qualities of his intellect, and exhibited

the masterly manner in which he could handle the most difficult and abstruse complications of commercial relationships. He increased the admiration of his party for him, and in 1843 became President of the Board of Trade. This office he held till 1845. Abilities such as Mr Gladstone possessed are not suffered to remain long in abeyance in a country like this, where there is every opportunity for talent to distinguish itself. Accordingly, in the following year, he was made Secretary of State for the Colonies. In this capacity he adhered to the measure of Sir Robert Peel, which proposed a modification of the corn-laws. He might now be considered as gradually modifying his opinions in reference to that inflexible Conservatism which, to a large extent, had formerly marked the policy of his party. In 1847 he was elected to the representation of the University of Oxford, but found himself so frequently at variance with his friends on the bill for repealing the last of the Jewish Disabilities, that, in 1852, he seceded from the Conservative party, and under the administration of the Earl of Derby, refused to take office. In the same year he was again returned for the University of Oxford, and was the most effective instrument in contributing to the subversion of the short-lived Derby administration, by the masterly manner in which he analysed and criticised in detail the budget introduced by Disraeli. During the preceding year he published his "Letter to Lord Aberdeen," in which he painted in vivid colours a picture of the political persecutions to which the Neapolitans were subjected by their Government. The effect of this letter was such as to fix the attention of Europe on the objects that had called it forth. On the accession of the Aberdeen Ministry, Mr Gladstone became Chancellor of the Exchequer; and under the Palmerston administration, which immediately succeeded that of Lord Aberdeen, he was appointed to the same post. In a few days, however, after his appointment, he resigned, in consequence of the determination of Mr Roebuck to persevere in his resolution of instituting an inquiry into the state of the British army before Sebastopol. He was now for some time out of office; but his productions prove that his privacy had been passed neither in idleness nor rest. In 1858 he attended an important meeting at Liverpool, for the purpose of presenting the prizes to the successful competitors in the recent Oxford examinations. As he had for some years been the representative of Oxford University, it is interesting to hear him delivering his unreserved sentiments in reference to both the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and declaring that whatever these learned institutions had done in former days, they were not now doing their duty to our great warts of commerce. "I see," says he, "in the examinations, the resumption by the ancient Universities of the country of their true relation to all classes of the community, as institu-

tions which have been the pride and glory of Christendom, and which ought to dispense their benefits to all ranks of our fellow-citizens. This was the true aim of the Universities upon their first foundation. They never were intended to be the monopoly of the rich. They were intended to work the deep mines of capacity and character which exist throughout every great civilised community. They were intended to draw forth from hidden corners and recesses, wherever they existed, the materials of genius and excellency, for the glory of God and the advantage of the country. And that aim they fulfilled. Go back to the periods when the great movements of the human mind commenced, and see where it was that those processes were elaborated, and whence it was that four hundred, five hundred, six hundred, seven hundred years ago, light flowed in England. It was from the Universities; and as one great poet, Milton, has called Athens the eye of Greece, so well and truly may it be said, in reference to their early history, that the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge were the eyes of England. I do not say that at present that function is fully discharged. On the contrary, we see that for several centuries those Universities have performed duties most important indeed, and most useful, but comparatively limited. In the main, their utility has been confined to the rich. They have educated the clergy, and in so doing, have performed a great service to the country; they have educated the greater number—almost the whole, indeed—of the sons of our high nobility; they have educated the principal part of the sages of the law; but that is not the whole of their duty. We have in England vast classes of men who are not comprised in the category to which I have referred—vast classes of whom the great assembly now before me is a specimen—and I must confess that I have never come into South Lancashire, whether into the town of Liverpool, or into the great and intelligent community of Manchester, without feeling deeply what a blank there was—what a void existed requiring to be filled up—and how the connection between the Universities and this great community of South Lancashire had so dwindled away, that it would make but little difference in the Universities if South Lancashire were swallowed up, or in South Lancashire, if Oxford and Cambridge were in ruins. This is, I hope, a frank—it is certainly a sincere—confession, describing what, in my view, is a great social evil. At any rate, it shows that we have fallen far short of that which our forefathers designed." In the same year Mr Gladstone went on a mission to the Ionian Isles, as Lord High Commissioner Extraordinary, with the professed object of settling the then differences existing between their inhabitants and the British Government in its capacity of protector. On his return appeared his "Homeric Studies." In this grand work Mr

Gladstone affirms the strictly historical character of the Homeric Poems. The siege of Troy is to be considered as a historical fact; and Achilles, Agamemnon, Priam, and Hector, are all historical personages, as really as Napoleon I. and the great Duke of Wellington. It is invigorating to take a draught of the eloquence, with all its breadth and grandeur, of Mr Gladstone on this classical theme. Homer, the blind old bard, himself takes in his eyes at once the real character of a historian. He is a veritable chronicler of facts, incidents, events, manners, customs, and personages, that all had an existence, as tangible and true as the earth upon which they had their being, or as the sun beneath which they were all included in the performances of time. "He alone," he says, "of all the now famous writers, moves—in the 'Iliad,' especially—subject to the stricter laws of time and place. He alone, while producing an unsurpassed work of the imagination, is also the greatest chronicler that ever lived, and presents to us, from his own single hand, a representation of life, manners, history of morals, theology, and politics, so vivid and comprehensive, that it may be hard to say whether any of the more refined ages of Greece and Rome, with their clouds of authors, and their multiplied forms of historical record, are either more faithfully or more completely conveyed to us. He alone presents to us a mind and an organisation working with such precision that, setting aside for the moment any question as to the genuineness of his text, we may reason in general from his minutest indications, with the confidence that they belong to some consistent and intelligible whole." This is eloquence; but in the tenth section of the second volume of Mr Gladstone's work we have, on the Homeric Poems in relation to that of the early books of Holy Scripture, a still higher strain of thought, beauty, and power. The relationship between the two productions—the Scriptures and the Poems—is thus drawn:—"Even if they are regarded in no other light than as literary treasures, the position, both of the oldest books among the Sacred Scriptures, and next to them, of the Homeric Poems, is so remarkable as not only to invite, but to command, the attention of every inquirer into the early condition of mankind. Each of them opens to us a scene of which we have no other literary knowledge. Each of them is either wholly, or in a great degree, isolated, and cut from the domain of history, as it is commonly understood. Each of them was preserved with the most jealous care by the nation to which they severally belonged. By far the oldest of known compositions, and with conclusive proof upon the face of them, that their respective origins were perfectly distinct and independent, they, notwithstanding, seem to be in no point contradictory, while in many they are highly confirmatory of each other's genuineness and antiquity. Still, as histo-

rical representations, and in a purely human aspect, they are greatly different. The Holy Scriptures are like a thin stream, beginning from the very fountain-head of our race, and gradually, but continuously, finding their way through an extended solitude into times otherwise known, and into the general current of the fortunes of mankind. The Homeric Poems are like a broad lake, outstretched in the distance, which provides us with a mirror of one particular age and people, alike full and marvellous, but which is entirely dissociated by an interval of many generations from any other records, except such as are of the most partial and fragmentary kind. In respect of the influence which they have respectively exercised upon mankind, it might appear almost profane to compare them. In this point of view the Scriptures stand so far apart from every other production, on account of their great offices in relation to the coming of the Redeemer, and to the spiritual training of mankind, that there can be nothing either like or second to them." Here there is no straining after rhetorical brilliancy, notwithstanding the similitude with which the passage is adorned; but there is power, reverence, admiration, and truth. We do not think, with some, that the pervading characteristic of Mr Gladstone's mind is brilliancy. It has more of the dialectic than the poetic element, yet is still sufficiently appreciative of all the higher attributes of the Homeric art. There is one passage in the "Homeric Studies" that has been often quoted with admiration, in which Mr Gladstone has paid a tribute to the psalms of David, not merely on account of their majesty of style, but as the deepest and most varied utterances of spiritual experience:—"Most of all does the Book of Psalms refuse the challenge of philosophical or poetical competition. In that book, for well-nigh three thousand years, the piety of saints has found its most refined and choicest food; to such a degree, indeed, that the rank and quality of the religious frame may in general be tested, at least negatively, by the height of its relish for them. There is the whole music of the human heart, when touched by the hand of the Maker, in all its tones, that whisper or that swell for every hope or fear, for every joy or pang, for every form of strength or languor, of disquietude or rest. There are developed all the innermost relations of the human soul to God, built upon the platform of a covenant of love and sonship, that had its foundations in the Messiah, while in this particular and privileged book it was permitted to anticipate His coming. We can no more compare Isaiah and the Psalms with Homer, than we can compare David's heroism with Diomedes's, or the prowess of the Israelites when they drove Philistia before them, with the valour of the Greeks at Marathon or Platæa, at Issus or Arbela. We shall most nearly do justice to each, by observing carefully the boundary line of

their respective provinces." We do not wish to dwell too long upon this work; but it is the literary production of Mr Gladstone by which he is known most widely to the classical world, and that through which he has revealed to us much of the reverential feeling with which we have said he is evidently imbued, and which gives him, in our estimation, a much higher standing than many of his compeers, who may be equally prominent with him in politics. We cannot, therefore, resist the temptation of giving one more passage, to show what he considers to be the effects of Christianity upon mankind:—"It seems impossible not to be struck at this point with the contrast between the times preceding the Advent, and those which have followed it. Since the Advent, Christianity has marched for fifteen hundred years at the head of human civilisation, and has driven, harnessed to its chariot, as the horses of a triumphal car, the chief intellectual and material forces of the world. Its learning has been the learning of the world, its art the art of the world, its genius the genius of the world; its greatness, glory, grandeur, and majesty, have been almost, though not absolutely, all that, in these respects, the world has to boast of. That which is to come, I do not presume to portend; but of the past we may speak with confidence. He who hereafter, in even the remotest age, with the colourless impartiality of mere intelligence, may seek to know what durable results mankind has for the last fifteen hundred years achieved, what capital of the mind it has accumulated and transmitted, will find his investigations per force concentrated upon, and almost confined to that part, that minor part, of mankind which has been Christian." In 1859 Mr Gladstone was again appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, under the administration of Lord Palmerston. In the early part of the following year he brought in his budget, and from that period down to the present time, he has held office under the Palmerston banner. From what we have here said and shown, it is evident that he has a loftier character of mind than is generally possessed by the mere politician; that his tastes are both exalted and refined, and that he is a man worthy to assist in ruling the destinies of a great people. As an orator he is inferior to none in England, and as a master of debate he is unrivalled. In all the resources of the art of the rhetorician he is an adept; but, however large may be his portion of these intellectual gifts, they bring less weight to his character than do those moral sentiments which touch chords of sympathy in the hearts of thousands, who are grateful for the humanising influences shed around them in the spirit of a benign Christianity, and in a land of religious feeling.

GLAS, The Rev. JOHN, founder of the Glasites, was the son of the Rev. Alexander Glas, at one time minister of Auchter-

muchty, Fifeshire, and was born September 21, 1698. He received the rudiments of his education at Kinclaven, to which parish his father was translated in 1697. At the grammar school of Perth, to which he was afterwards sent, he acquired the Latin and Greek languages. He completed his studies at the Universities of St Andrews and Edinburgh, and having been licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Perth, was ordained minister of the parish of Tealing, near Dundee. He soon became a popular preacher, and might have been a useful and exemplary minister, had he not begun to advocate principles directly contrary to the standards of the church. In 1727 he published a treatise, entitled "The Testimony of the King of Martyrs," the object of which was to prove that a state establishment of religion is inconsistent with Christianity. For this and other errors he was deposed by the Synod of Angus and Mearns on April 12, 1728. Removing to Dundee, he formed there the first congregation of his peculiar sect, from him called Glasites, and afterwards in England styled Sandemanians, from Mr Glas's son-in-law, Mr Robert Sandeman, who adopted his doctrines to a modified extent. In 1733 Mr Glas left Dundee and went to Perth, where he erected a chapel, and formed a small congregation, which he styled a church, it being one of his favourite notions that every separate meeting of worshipping Christians constitutes a church within itself. In 1739 the General Assembly, among other strange acts, removed the sentence of deposition passed against him, so far as to restore him to his status as a minister of the gospel, though not to that of a minister of the Church of Scotland, until he should have made a solemn renunciation of the peculiar doctrines which he held. But as he was sincere in his opinions, he maintained and advocated them to the last. He wrote a great number of controversial tracts, which were published at Edinburgh, in 1762, in 4 vols. 8vo. Mr Glas died at Dundee, in 1773, aged 75. By his wife, Catharine Black, a daughter of the Rev. Mr Black of Perth, he had fifteen children, all of whom he survived. One of his sons, Thomas, who was a bookseller in Dundee, became pastor of the congregation his father had first formed there, but died in the prime of life of a fever. Either Thomas or a brother of his, who died in early youth, wrote "The River Tay, a Fragment." Another son is the subject of the following article.

GLAS, JOHN, son of the preceding, was born at Dundee in 1725. He was educated for the medical profession, and went several voyages to the West Indies in the capacity of a surgeon; but afterwards became captain of a merchant vessel belonging to London, and was employed in the trade to the Brazils. He wrote, in one volume 4to., an interesting "Description of Teneriffe, with the Manners and Customs of the Portuguese settled there," which was published by

Dodsley in 1764. Being engaged by a company in London to attempt forming a settlement on the coast of Africa, he went out, taking with him his wife and daughter; but soon after his arrival he was seized by the Spaniards, while his men were murdered, and his vessel plundered of all that it contained. He was kept a prisoner for some time, but at last he contrived, by concealing a note written in pencil in a loaf of bread, to communicate his situation to the British Consul, who immediately interfered, when he obtained his liberty, and in 1765 set sail with his wife and daughter on their return to England. On board the vessel, which he commanded, all his property was embarked, as well as a considerable amount of specie; which induced four of the crew to enter into a conspiracy to seize the ship. They put their design in execution as they came in sight of the coast of Ireland. Hearing a noise on deck, Captain Glas hastened up from the cabin, but was stabbed in the back by one of the mutineers, who was lurking below, and almost immediately expired. Mrs Glas and her daughter implored mercy in vain; they were thrown overboard locked in each other's arms. Besides these, the mate, one seaman, and two boys, lost their lives. The villains then loaded one of the boats with the money chests, and having sunk the ship, landed at Ross, but being soon after apprehended, they confessed the crime, and were accordingly executed in October 1765.

GLENIE, JAMES, an eminent mathematician, was born in Fifeshire in 1750. He was the son of an officer in the army, who had been present both at the battle of Dettingen and at the siege of Belleisle. After receiving the rudiments of his education at a parochial school, young Glenie was sent to the University of St Andrews, where he soon distinguished himself by his proficiency in the mathematics, particularly in geometry; and in 1769 he obtained two of the principal prizes on account of his excellence in that department. Being originally destined for the church, he entered the divinity class, and paid so much attention to his studies that he soon became a keen polemic and able theologian. Seeing no prospect, however, of being presented to a church, he turned his thoughts towards the army; and his scientific attainments having recommended him to the professors of St Andrews, he was, through their influence, and that of the Earl of Kinnoul, Chancellor of the University, appointed by Lord Adam Gordon, at that time Commander-in-Chief in Scotland, a cadet of artillery at Woolwich. After a satisfactory examination he obtained a commission; and on the commencement of the war with America in 1775, went out to New York, as lieutenant of artillery, with the troops ordered to embark for that country. There he distinguished himself so much under Colonel, afterwards General, St Leger, that, on the arrival of the Marquis Townshend, he was, without

any solicitation on his part, transferred from the artillery to the engineers, which circumstance, with the reasons annexed, were duly notified in the *London Gazette*. In 1779 Mr Glenie was nominated one of the thirty practitioner engineers, and promoted to be second, and soon after first, lieutenant. Notwithstanding the harassing duties in which he was engaged, his zeal for science led him at this time to write a variety of important papers on the most abstruse subjects, which were transmitted to his friend and correspondent the Baron Maseres, and read before the Royal Society, when he was elected a member, like Dr Franklin, without the payment of the usual fees. On his return to England, he married Miss Mary Anne Locke, a daughter of the store-keeper at Portsmouth, by whom he had three children. In 1783 the Duke of Richmond succeeded Glenie's patron, the Marquis Townshend, in the Master-Generalship of the Ordnance. To prevent such a national misfortune as had happened in 1779, when the navy of England was obliged to take refuge in the Bristol Channel from the combined fleets of France and Spain, which had menaced the dockyard of Plymouth, and insulted the whole coast, his Grace had conceived the romantic idea of fortifying all our naval arsenals, and strengthening every important maritime station, instead of increasing the navy, and creating a new nursery for our seamen. This absurd scheme had met with the approbation of several officers and engineers; and, from Mr Glenie's high scientific reputation, the Duke was desirous of obtaining his sanction to the plan. He accordingly consulted him on the subject, when he unhesitatingly declared the scheme extravagant and impracticable, and advised his Grace to abandon it altogether. At the request of Mr Courtenay, the secretary of the Marquis Townshend, at whose house Mr Glenie was residing for a few days, the latter was induced to write his famous pamphlet against it, entitled "A Short Essay;" which was no sooner published than it occupied exclusively the attention of all parties. In this celebrated publication, which passed through several editions, he demonstrated that extended lines produce prolonged weakness, not strength; and that the troops cooped up within the proposed fortifications would be far more formidable, as an active and moveable force, against an invading enemy, than confined in their doubts. He also showed, by a correct and careful estimate, that the sum necessary for the execution of the Duke's scheme, being no less than forty or fifty millions, would exceed the whole capital required for building a new and complete fleet, superior to that of any nation on earth. The Duke published an unsatisfactory reply to Mr Glenie's pamphlet; and his proposal was soon after negatived in Parliament. Being now deprived of all hopes of promotion, and treated with neglect by his superiors, Mr

Glenie, resigning his commission, emigrated with his wife and children to New Brunswick, where he purchased a large tract of land, and was elected a Representative to the House of Assembly. Soon after he became a contractor for ship timber and masts for Government, but both he and his partner, who is said to have been possessed of considerable wealth, were ruined by the speculation. Compelled to return to England, he obtained an introduction to the Earl of Chatham, then Master-General of the Ordnance, who, not being able to employ him, retained him as Engineer Extraordinary. By his recommendation, however, Glenie was soon afterwards appointed by the East India Company instructor of the cadets at the establishment formed for its young artillery officers, with a salary and emoluments amounting to about £400 per annum. Unfortunately for him, he was one of the witnesses summoned in the famous trial in which the Duke of York and Mrs Clarke were concerned, and his evidence having given offence to his Royal Highness, he was soon afterwards dismissed from his situation. In November 1812, Mr Glenie was employed by a gentleman, who had been a Member of Parliament, to go out to Copenhagen to negotiate for him the purchase of a large plantation in that country; but having made no specific agreement with his employer, he never received any remuneration for his trouble. After this he endeavoured to support himself by taking a few mathematical pupils, but did not meet with much success. He died of apoplexy, November 23, 1817, in the 67th year of his age. Among other contributions made by Mr Glenie to the "Transactions" of the Royal Society was a demonstration of Dr Mathew Stewart's "42d Proposition, or 36th Theorem," which had remained without solution, and puzzled the learned during a period of sixty-five years; and also his celebrated paper, sent in 1811, on "The Squaring of the Circle," in which he demonstrates the impossibility of it, a question which is supposed to have engaged the attention, and to have eluded the research, of the illustrious Newton. He was the author of a "History of Gunnery," published in 1776, and several mathematical works.

GLEIG, The Right Rev. GEORGE, LL.D., Bishop of Brechin, was born at Stonehaven in the year 1753. Notwithstanding a little hastiness of temper, he was a great as well as a good man; one of the most distinguished prelates, undoubtedly, whom the Scottish Episcopal Church ever possessed. The power he wielded among his brethren, as shown in their private communications, was most remarkable. As a metaphysical writer, even in metaphysical Scotland, he bore no small reputation, and as a critic, he was among the first of his day. Seldom, indeed, can it fall to the lot of a communion so poor as the Episcopal Church in Scotland to enjoy the credit attached to so good a name as that of Bishop Gleig. His reputation as a

scholar and a philosopher are so well established by his numerous works, that it is unnecessary, as it would be unbecoming, in the writer to attempt any eulogium on so illustrious a man. Mr Gleig was appointed to the cure of Pittenweem soon after his ordination, and discharged his pastoral duties with much acceptance for fourteen years. Having discharged with much ability the various duties of a presbyter, he was, in the autumn of 1808 elected by the clergy of Brechin as coadjutor of their aged Bishop, the Right Reverend John Strachan, a most respectable clergyman, who was sprung from the family of Strachan of Thornton, in the county of Kincardine, afterwards represented by his kinsman, the gallant Admiral Sir Richard Strachan. Bishop Gleig was consecrated at Aberdeen on the 30th October 1808, by Bishop Skinner, Bishop Jolly, and Bishop Torry. On the death of Bishop Strachan, in 1810, he was preferred to the sole charge of the diocese, and in 1816, upon the demise of Bishop Skinner, he was chosen by his brethren to fill the office of Primus. Bishop Gleig died on the 7th of March 1840, in the 87th year of his age, and the 32d of his episcopate. His friendship with Bishop Torry of St Andrews remained unbroken to the last,—a friendship of sixty years' duration, with only an interval of eleven years (Bishop Torry having followed him in 1852), and then, as we may piously believe, renewed for ever, in a better world.

GLEIG, The Reverend GEORGE ROBERT, Chaplain-General of the Forces, was born at Stirling on the 20th of April 1796. He is the youngest son of the Rev. Doctor George Gleig, sometime incumbent of St John's Chapel, Pittenweem, afterwards Bishop of Brechin, noticed in the preceding article. Towards the close of the last century, Dr Gleig served at Crail and Pittenweem alternately,—one Sunday at Crail, and the two following at Pittenweem; and at the former place there was the largest congregation, although there is now no place of meeting in that burgh, the whole of the members assembling on Sundays at Pittenweem Priory. At the age of thirteen the subject of this notice entered the University of Glasgow; whence, before, he was fifteen, he was removed to Balliol College, Oxford. After keeping six terms, he evinced such a decided preference for the military profession, that a commission was procured for him; and having barely completed his seventeenth year, he joined the Duke of Wellington's army, then engaged in the sieges of St Sebastian and Pampeluna in the summer of 1813. At the close of the Peninsular war he proceeded to America, and was shot in the thigh while taking possession of an American colour at the battle of Bladensburgh. Returning to Europe too late for the battle of Waterloo, he soon began to grow tired of a soldier's life in time of peace; and though promoted to a company, on his father's suggestion he again

proceeded to Oxford. He took his degree in 1818, and in 1819 was admitted into Deacon's Orders on the curacy of Westwill, in Kent. Mr Gleig had early begun to write; while at Oxford he translated "Aristotle's Poetics." In 1820, he completed his first acknowledged work, "A Narrative of the Campaigns of the British Army at Washington, in New Orleans." It obtained a fair, but not a large, share of public favour. But when by-and-bye, in 1826, "The Subaltern"—which appeared originally as a series of papers in *Blackwood's Magazine*—came out, attention was drawn to the earlier volume, which passed within a few months through three editions. In 1822, Mr Gleig was presented to the perpetual curacy of Ash, next Sandwich; and in April 1823, had the rectory of Ivy Church likewise given to him; both by Manners Sutton, Archbishop of Canterbury. Between 1822 and 1834 he produced, besides the two volumes already specified, "The Life of Sir Thomas Munro," 3 vols.; "The History of the Bible," in 2 vols.; "The History of India" (in Murray's Family Library), in 4 vols.; "The Country Curate," begun, like the "Subaltern," in *Blackwood*; "The Chelsea Pensioners;" &c. The "Subaltern" had early obtained for him the friendship of the Duke of Wellington, who made him his frequent guest at Walmer Castle; and in 1834, Lord John Russell, attracted by the same work, made him the spontaneous offer of the chaplaincy of Chelsea Hospital, which had then become vacant. In 1846, he was promoted to be Chaplain-General of the Forces, being at the same time appointed Inspector-General of Military Schools; and in 1850, he was presented to a prebendal stall in St Paul's. His work in 1858 and 1859 is "A Life of the Great Duke of Wellington," founded on the biography of Captain Brailmont, of the Belgian army; but much enhanced in value, from private and public documents, necessarily inaccessible to a foreigner. Besides the books enumerated above, he has published at various times—"The Life of Lord Clive," "The Story of the Battle of Waterloo," "The Leipzig Campaign," "Chelsea Hospital and its Traditions," two volumes of sermons, and "A Guide to the Holy Sacrament." Two volumes of essays, collected chiefly from the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly Reviews*, extending over a wide range of subjects, have been published separately, and have been well received. Mr Gleig is an *extempore* preacher of acknowledged power and eloquence.

GRAHAM, PATRICK, Bishop of St Andrews, was previously Bishop of Brechin, and brother, of the half blood, to Bishop Kennedy, as being son to the Lord Graham, by the Lady Mary Stuart, after the death of her two former husbands, to wit, the Earl of Angus, and Sir James Kennedy of Dunmure. He was translated to the See of St Andrews about the year 1406. This prelate undertook a journey to Rome, and while he was there, the old controversy concern-

ing the superiority of the See of York over the Church of Scotland having been renewed, he not only obtained sentence against the Archbishop of York, but likewise that his own See of St Andrews should be erected into an Archbishopric; and the Pope also made him his Legate within Scotland for three years. This worthy man, upon his return to his native country, found the King, the courtiers, and the clergy, all in opposition to him. The King was displeased for his accepting the legation without his knowledge and consent; and the clergy feared lest, by his legative power and new supremacy, he would rectify the disorders which were befallen the Church through the disposing of church livings by sale, &c. In short, things were carried to such a height against the new archbishop, that he ended his days a prisoner in Lochleven Castle, in 1478, after enjoying an empty title for thirteen years, and was buried in St Servanus' Isle, within the chapel. "This end," says Archbishop Spottiswoode, "had that worthy man, in virtue and learning inferior to none of his time, oppressed by the malice and calumny of his enemies, chiefly for that they feared reformation of their wretched abuses by his means." And Buchanan likewise commiserates the great troubles and hardships this good man met with.

GRANT, GEORGE, Sheriff-Substitute of the Cupar District of Fife. Mr Grant was the son of the late Dr Andrew Grant, sometime the minister of Portmoak, Kinross-shire, and afterwards of St Andrew's Church, Edinburgh. Mr Grant's first appearance judicially in Fifeshire was in 1835, when he was appointed by Mr Sheriff Clehane to act as poll-sheriff at Kirkcaldy, on the occasion of the first contested election, after the passing of the Reform Bill, between Admiral Wemyss and General Lindsay; and again in 1837 at a similarly contested election between Admiral Wemyss and the Hon. James Bruce, the late Lord Elgin. Popular feeling and political excitement ran very high at these times throughout the country, and it was considered of great importance that gentlemen of tact and discretion should preside at the various polling booths. Mr Grant fully justified the trust thus reposed in him, and the manner in which he discharged its delicate duties gained for him the esteem of all parties. Riots on these occasions took place, or were alleged to have taken place, at Kirkcaldy; and an application was once made, at the instance of a political leader, to have the poll stopped in consequence, but Mr Grant, looking from the windows of the Town House, satisfied himself that there was no good reason for sanctioning such a step, and future judicial proceedings bore out the view which he took of the matter. Mr Grant's future career was a continued exemplification of the same straightforward and temperate course of conduct. For many years he was a prominent member of

the Edinburgh Town Council, and although it was well known that his leanings were Conservative in their tendency, he always possessed the confidence of the Whigs in a large measure, and indeed acted as a kind of moderator between the contending parties, being the means, by his kindly and judicious counsels, of allaying heats and asperities on both sides. In 1850, Mr Grant was appointed by Mr Monteith, as successor to Mr Lawrence Brown Douglas in the office, then vacant, of Sheriff-Substitute of the district of Fife. How laboriously and impartially he discharged the responsible duties of this situation is known to all who had occasion in any capacity to be connected with our judicial proceedings. If Sheriff Grant at any time erred in his judgments, it was solely through the generous instincts of his nature leading him unconsciously to forget the lawyer in the man, and seeking to arbitrate rather than to judge. It must be strongly felt that, in the performance of his public duties, Sheriff Grant never knowingly made an enemy; and we believe few men ever had a more numerous class of private friends.

GRAY, Captain CHARLES, of the Royal Marines, was born at Anstruther Wester on the 10th March 1782. He was the school-fellow and early associate of Dr Chalmers, and Professor Tennant, author of "Anster Fair," who were both natives of Anstruther Easter. In 1805, his maternal uncle, Major-General Burn (a memoir of whom will be found in this work), procured for him a commission in the Woolwich division of Royal Marines. In 1811, Mr Gray published an octavo volume of "Poems and Songs," of which a second edition was called for at the end of three years. In 1813, he joined Tennant, Fowler, Conolly, and some other local poets, in establishing the "Musomanik Society of Anstruther,"—an association which existed about four years, and gave to the world a collection of respectable verses. After six-and-thirty years' service, a considerable part of which was spent in the Mediterranean, he was enabled to retire, in 1841, on a captain's full pay. He now established his head-quarters in Edinburgh, where he cultivated the society of lovers of Scottish song. In 1841, in compliance with the wishes of numerous friends, expressed in the form of a *Round Robin*, he published a second volume of verses, with the title of "Lays and Lyrics." This work appeared on elegant duodecimo, illustrated with engravings of the author's portrait and birth-place. In the *Glasgow Citizen* newspaper, he subsequently published "Cursory Remarks on Scottish Song," which have been copiously quoted by Mr Farquhar Graham, in his edition of the "Songs of Scotland." Of cheerful and amiable dispositions, Captain Gray was much cherished by his friends. Intimately acquainted with the productions of the modern Scottish poets, he took delight in discussing their merits; and he enlivened the social circle

by singing his favourite songs. Of his lyrical compositions, many of them deservedly attained popularity. An ardent admirer of Burns, he was led to imitate the style of the great national bard; and on one occasion, he was selected to preside at a great anniversary celebration of his birth in Ayrshire, which he did with great *eclat*. In person, Captain Gray was of low stature; his gray, weather-beaten countenance, wore a constant smile. He died, after a period of declining health, on the 13th April 1851. He married early in life, Miss Jessie Carstairs, a sister of the late Rev. Dr Carstairs, minister of Anstruther Wester, by whom he had two sons, one of whom predeceased him, and the other died in India, a captain of marines.

GREGORY, JAMES, Professor, St Andrews, a distinguished mathematician, and, excepting Newton, the greatest philosopher of his age, was born at Drumoak, in Aberdeenshire, in 1638. He was a younger brother of Mr David Gregory of Kinnairdie. He was educated in Marischal College, Aberdeen, where he became well versed in classical learning. The works of Galileo, Des Cartes, and Kepler, were, however, his principal study, and he began early to make improvements on their discoveries in optics, the most important of which was his invention of the reflecting telescope, which still bears his name. In 1663, he published at London a description of the construction of this instrument, in a quarto work, entitled "Optica promota, seu abditæ radorum reflexorum ex refractorum mysteria Geometricæ enucleata." In 1664, he visited London for the purpose of perfecting the mechanical construction of the instrument, but not being able to obtain a speculum ground and polished, of a proper figure, he abandoned the design for a time, and set out on a tour for Italy. He staid some time at Padua, the university of which was at that time famed for mathematical science; and while there he published, in 1667, a treatise on the Quadrature of the Circle and Hyperbola, which was reprinted at Venice in 1668, with an appendix on the transmutation of curves. On his return to England, Mr Gregory was elected a Member of the Royal Society, whose Transactions he enriched with some valuable papers. His treatise on the Quadrature of the Circle involved him in a discussion with Mr Huygens, who attacked his method in a scientific journal of that period, and Gregory replied in the Philosophical Transactions. Both controversialists, but particularly Gregory, conducted the dispute with much unnecessary warmth and asperity. In 1668, he published "Exercitationes Geometricæ," which, though only consisting of twenty-six pages, added considerably to his already high reputation. About the same time he was elected Professor of Mathematics in the University of St Andrews; and in 1669, he married Mary, the daughter of George Jamesone, the cele-

brated painter, styled by Walpole the Scottish Vandyke. By this lady he had a son and two daughters.

GREIG, Sir SAMUEL, a distinguished admiral in the Russian service, was born in the village of Inverkeithing, Fifeshire, November 30, 1735. He entered the royal navy while yet young, and soon rose to the rank of lieutenant. Having been selected as one of the British naval officers who, at the request of the Court of St Petersburg, were sent out to improve the Russian fleet, his skill in naval affairs, and diligence in the discharge of his duties, soon attracted the notice of the Government, and he was speedily promoted to the rank of captain. In the war which afterwards broke out between Russia and Turkey, Captain Greig had an opportunity of displaying his zeal and intrepidity to such advantage as led to his almost immediate advancement. He was sent, under the command of Count Orlov, with a fleet to the Mediterranean, where they met the Turkish fleet, and though the latter was much superior in force to their opponents, the Russians did not hesitate in giving them battle, when, after a severe engagement, the Turks were compelled to take refuge during the night close into the Island of Scio, where they were protected by the batteries on land. The Russian admiral having resolved to destroy the enemy's fleet by means of his fire-ships, Captain Greig was appointed to the command of this dangerous enterprise, for which purpose he was promoted to the rank of commodore. Accordingly, at one o'clock in the morning he bore down upon the enemy, and succeeded in totally destroying the Turkish fleet, setting the match to the fire-ships with his own hands, being assisted in this hazardous exploit by Lieutenant Drysdale, another British officer, who, on this occasion, acted under him. As soon as the match was fired, Greig and Drysdale leaped overboard, and, though exposed to a tremendous fire from the Turks, succeeded in reaching unhurt their own boats. Following up this success, the Russian fleet immediately attacked the town and batteries on shore, which, before nine o'clock in the morning, they utterly demolished. For this important service Commodore Greig was, by Count Orlov, at once nominated Admiral, and the appointment was confirmed by an express from the Empress. On peace being concluded, Admiral Greig devoted himself to the improvement of the Russian fleet, in all its departments, and to the remodelling of its code of discipline; and for these, and other valuable services, he was rewarded by being appointed Admiral of all the Russias, and Governor of Cronstadt. The Empress also conferred upon him the different orders of the empire, namely, St Andrew, St Alexander Newskie, St George, St Vladimir, and St Anne. He next served with distinction against the Swedes, whose fleet he blocked up in port; but while employed in this duty in the Baltic, he was

attacked by a violent fever, and having been carried to Revel, died October 26, 1788, on board his own ship, the *Roitslaw*, after a few days' illness, in the 53d year of his age. His funeral, by order of the Empress, was conducted with the utmost pomp and magnificence.

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HACKSTON, DAVID, of Rathillet, one of the most resolute of the leaders of the Covenanters, is said in his youth to have followed a wild and irregular life, and to have been first converted by attending the field preachings of the persecuted ministers. From his great courage and zeal in the cause of the Covenant, he soon acquired considerable influence over his associates. He was present on May 3, 1679, on Magus Moor, in Fifeshire, with other eight persons, when Archbishop Sharpe accidentally came in their way, and was by them put to death, although Hackston himself had no hand in the deed. The party wished him to act as their leader on the occasion, but he refused, on the two-fold ground that he was by no means assured of the lawfulness of the action, and that, as there was a private difference subsisting between Sharpe and himself, the world would be apt, if he took an active part in his destruction, to say that he had done it out of personal hatred and revenge, of which he professed himself entirely free. About the end of the same month, Hackston, and five of his companions, joined the body of Covenanters assembled in Evandale, Lanarkshire. On the 20th, the anniversary of the Restoration, he and Mr Douglas, one of the persecuted clergymen, published at the market cross of Rutherglen, a declaration which had been drawn up against the Government. Returning to Evandale, he was with the Covenanters when they were attacked by Grahaime of Claverhouse, upon the 1st of June, near Drumclog, where, being appointed one of the commanding officers, by his presence of mind and intrepidity, he greatly contributed to the discomfiture of the King's troops. At the battle of Bothwell Bridge, on the 22d of June, he again displayed uncommon valour, being, with his troop of horse, the last to leave the field where his party had sustained such a disastrous defeat. A reward having been offered for his apprehension, he was forced to lurk in concealment for about a year; but was at length taken prisoner at Airmoss, on July 22, 1680, by Bruce of Earlshall, after a desperate resistance, in which Hackston was severely wounded, and Richard Cameron and nine of his adherents killed. Having been conveyed to Edinburgh, he was, after two preliminary examinations before the Council, brought to trial on the 29th, and being found guilty, was, on the 30th, immediately after receiving sentence, executed under circumstances of unparalleled cruelty.

HAIG, WILLIAM, Esq. of Seggie, was born in the year 1771, and died at Kincauld, near St Andrews, on the 21st March 1847, in the 76th year of his age. Mr Haig was well known over all Fife, in which, though not a native, he had resided for many years. From the year 1823, to the passing of the Municipal Reform Act, Mr Haig filled the situation of Chief Magistrate of St Andrews; and during that period administered the affairs of the city with the greatest ability. By prudent and economical management, he raised the financial affairs from a state of great depression, and left them in a flourishing condition to his successors. His business talents were eminently displayed in his successful efforts in obtaining the application of the bulk of Dr Bell's bequest to St Andrews. From the foundation of the Madras College there may be dated the revival of the prosperity of the city, and the commencement of that rapid and splendid career of improvement which has since gone on under the auspices and direction of subsequent rulers. In this respect the history of St Andrews is perhaps without a parallel in the kingdom, having once fallen from its ancient greatness, and again recovered itself, and got into the stream of advancement. In every situation in which Mr Haig was connected with the city, the influence of his energy and his exertions was felt in the promotion of the public interest. As a magistrate, his strong common sense and capacity of arriving at sound conclusions made his services on the bench invaluable; and in settling disputes between masters and servants, as well as in weightier matters, the confidence that was universally placed in his decisions, and the respect paid to his advice, were frequently the means of preventing parties from rushing into tedious and expensive law-suits. In private life Mr Haig was known and beloved for his unostentatious benevolence and great kindness of heart; and the pleasantness of his conversation and the extent of his information made him always an agreeable member of the social circle. The funeral of Mr Haig took place on Friday, the 27th day of March, in the year above mentioned, from his house at Kincauld. The long procession of carriages, and of attenders on horseback and on foot, was joined at the Swilkin Burn by friends from St Andrews, and headed by the Provost, Magistrates, and Council of the city, and the Principals and Professors of the University in their robes, with the maces in front. The procession, as it moved along to the churchyard, occupied the whole of the South Street. On the Sunday after his death, the Very Rev. Principal Haldane, who was long and intimately acquainted with Mr Haig, and associated with him in his exertions for the good of the city, preached a funeral sermon in the Town Church, in which he alluded in the most affecting manner to the public and private virtues of the deceased, and to

the benefits which he had conferred on St Andrews. In the course of his remarks the Principal said,—“Among those whose loss we have to lament, I have had occasion to notice lately some eminently useful characters; and but two days ago we followed to the grave the remains of one who long filled the office of Chief Magistrate of this city,—an office for which his great talents and active business habits peculiarly qualified him. The interests of this city he had always deeply at heart, and in various ways he proved its distinguished benefactor. The greatest benefit which was ever conferred on this community was the institution of the Madras seminary of education, and but for Mr Haig, and the high confidence which the late Dr Bell reposed in him, we should never have received that splendid donation to which it owes its existence and support. His memory, then, ought long to be cherished by the inhabitants of St Andrews, for he was mainly instrumental in securing the blessings of the best and cheapest education to our present youthful generation, and to many generations yet unborn. I ought also to mention that it was entirely at Mr Haig's suggestion that Dr Bell made his liberal grant for the permanent improvement of the city. These are matters which I am fully qualified to attest, as I was present on the occasion when Dr Bell's munificent bequests were made and secured to us by his trust-deed, and I am, alas! the only individual belonging to St Andrews now alive who was completely cognisant of all the transactions to which I refer. I have spoken of our departed friend as a public man, I could also expatiate with delight upon the kindness of his heart, and his unwearied benevolence to all to whom he had an opportunity of doing good. Often have I admired his considerate kindness to his servants, many of whom had grown grey in his employment, and to whom he continued pecuniary allowances long after they were unable to earn anything for their support. From few houses did there issue forth such a regular supply of food and cordials to the needy and the sick as from his, and his death will be long felt as a public loss in the quarter where he resided. A long train of mourners assembled to pay the last sad offices to his memory, and rarely, I believe, was there ever in any general procession a greater number of genuine mourners than in that which followed him to the grave.”

HALDANE, The Very Reverend **ROBERT, D.D., F.R.S.E.**, Principal of St Mary's College, Primarius Professor of Divinity in the University, and first minister of St Andrews, was born about the year 1774, and died at St Mary's College on the 9th of March 1854. Dr Haldane's death, though taking place at a very advanced age, when his high service to his generation was done, and all his works, except those of his unceasing charity, might be said to be over, threw a deep gloom over the ancient

city, and was the cause of sorrow to many hundreds of clergymen over all the country, who were once privileged to be his students. We profess neither to narrate the incidents of his most laborious and useful life, nor to sketch the features of his venerated character. As a minister, as a professor, and as the head of a college, he long had the admiration and love of all who knew him. Though he ranked on the Moderate side, his preaching was thoroughly evangelical; and for clear and just statements of doctrine, urged with an affectionate earnestness, was almost unrivalled. Down to the very last, his elocution was vigorous and impressive. He came up to Cowper's fine sketch of an apostolic man in the pulpit. As a professor, first of mathematics, and next of theology, he was little, if anything, inferior to Chalmers, in giving a noble stimulus to the students. It was well known that his mathematical drilling was the most successful ever exhibited in any of our Scottish colleges. His prelections and examinations on divinity were admirable. His heart was entirely in the well-being of his students, both for their own sake, and for that of their Church and country. The affection was fully reciprocated. Fond recollections of him were never effaced; and even the ministers of the Disruption did not cease to venerate his great and good qualities. In private life, his charitable heart and open hand to the poor were in constant exercise. Day after day, "the blessing of those who were ready to perish came upon him." His funeral took place on Wednesday, 15th March 1854, when, in compliance with a request from the Magistrates of the city, all the banks, shops, and other places of business, were shut for two hours, to mark the respect entertained by his townsmen for the memory of the active, generous, and influential departed; and a considerable number of the citizens assembled to join the procession. At two o'clock, the bells throughout the town began to toll, and in a few minutes the procession was formed, and proceeded to the burial-yard. The crowd of spectators along the line of march was numerous, and the most respectful decorum characterised every movement. The windows along South Street were crowded with onlookers, many of whom displayed open symptoms of deep regret. The procession slowly wended its way until it entered the churchyard, where the ruins of the Cathedral still stand, and where, to prevent confusion, the procession broke up into divisions, meeting again at the grave, in the east end of the burial-ground. The last melancholy ceremony was soon over; and the various departments of the procession silently returned to their respective places of meeting.

H A L E S, **ALEXANDER**, a celebrated theologian and divine of the confession of Augsburg, was born in Edinburgh, 28th April 1500, and was at first a canon in the Cathedral of St Andrews. He early entered into the controversy against Luther, and

also had a dispute with Patrick Hamilton, the martyr; whose constancy at the stake, however, induced him to entertain doubts as to the Popish creed, and on the change in his sentiments becoming known, he was obliged to fly into Germany, where he became a Protestant. In 1535 he went to London, and was held in high esteem by Henry VIII., Crammer, Latimer, and other Reformers. In 1540, he was appointed by the Elector of Brandenburg professor of divinity at Frankfort. In 1542 he went to Leipsic, where he held a similar situation. He died in 1565. He wrote a number of theological and controversial works; also, a description, in Latin, of Edinburgh in his time, which is of great interest, as giving a clear and accurate account of the Scottish capital in the middle of the sixteenth century. Speaking of the Cowgate, he says,— "In it reside the nobles and senators of the city, and in it are the principal palaces of the kingdom, where nothing is humble or lowly, but all is magnificent." What a contrast to this does the Cowgate present in our day! It is now one of the meanest and dirtiest of all the streets of the Scottish metropolis. Hales' description of Edinburgh is illustrated by the oldest and most valuable map of the ancient capital in existence, a fac-simile of which is given in the first volume of the "Bannatyne Miscellany." The original map is in the British Museum.

HALKETT, **THE FAMILY OF**.—The Halketts were free barons of Fifeshire, and had large landed possessions in the western parts of that county six hundred years ago. The first of the family on record who distinguished himself in arms was David de Halkett, a powerful warrior, living in the time of King David Bruce. He was father of Philippos de Halkett, who flourished in the reigns of Kings Robert II. and Robert III. From this Philip de Halkett we pass over seven generations, observing the remarkable fact that the chiefs of this family have always been in the military service of their own country, or that of some allied power. George Halkett, the ninth in lineal descent, and a distinguished officer, married Isabella, daughter of Sir Patrick Hepburn of Wanchton, and had three sons and one daughter, of whom Sir John Halkett, knight, third son of George Halkett, received the honour of knighthood from King James VI., rose to the rank of general in the Dutch service, and had the command of a Scots regiment. He was killed at the siege of Bois-le-duc in 1628, leaving a son, Maurice Halkett, a captain in the army, who was killed at Maestricht in 1675, and was succeeded in his estates by his only son, Edward Halkett, a major in the Dutch service, who married a lady of rank in Holland. He was killed at the battle of Ramilies in 1706, and was succeeded by his only son, Charles Halkett, Esq., who rose to the rank of lieutenant-general, and had the command of a Scots regiment in Holland. He left a son, Frederick-Godar Halkett, who became a major-

general in the British service; and dying in August 1803, aged 75, left issue.

HALKETT, General Sir COLIN, G. C. B., and G. C. H., Governor of Chelsea Hospital. This gallant officer was born in 1774, and died at his residence at Chelsea Hospital, in September 1856. The deceased was eldest son of Major-General Frederick Halkett, by his marriage with Miss Seaton, and was in the 83d year of his age. He entered the army as ensign in the 3d Buffs, and served subsequently in other regiments, until he obtained a lieutenant-colonelcy in 1803. He was then ordered to take part in the struggle in the Peninsula, and was appointed to the command of a brigade of the German Legion, and during that command, took an active part in the battles of Albuera, Salamanca, Vittoria, and the Passage of the Nive, for his services at which he received a cross. The gallant General was also at Waterloo, under the command of General Lord Hill. At that signal victory Sir Colin's division was hotly engaged, and he had four horses shot under him, and also received four wounds. Sir Colin Halkett's active military career may be considered to have closed with the return of peace. In 1830 he was appointed colonel of the 31st Foot, and in 1847 was transferred to the colonelcy-in-chief of the 45th Nottinghamshire Foot, which became vacant by his decease. The gallant General was appointed lieutenant-governor of Chelsea Hospital, but only filled that position a few months, when the death of General Sir George Anson led to a vacancy of the governorship of that military asylum, when the Duke of Wellington at once conferred the honourable appointment on the gallant deceased. Sir Colin was nominated a Grand Cross of the military order of the Bath in 1848. He was also a Knight Grand Cross of the Hanoverian Guelphic order, a Knight Third Class of Wilhelm of the Netherlands, a Knight Commander of the Bavarian Order of Maximilian Joseph, and Knight of the Tower and Sword of Portugal. The late Sir Colin was married, and left an only son, Captain Frederick J. C. Halkett (of the 71st Regiment), and three daughters. Sir Colin Halkett's brother, also distinguished for his military talents during the great European war, held the high post of commander-in-chief of the Hanoverian army.

HALKET-CRAIGIE-INGLIS, CHARLES, Esq. of Cramond (formerly of Hallhill, Fife), was the son of John Cornelius Craigie Halkett, and grandson of Charles Halkett, a colonel in the Dutch service, and governor of Namur, who was the son of Frederick Godar Halkett, before mentioned. Mr Craigie-Halket-Ing'is was born the 10th December 1800; served for some time in the 93d Regiment, and married, on the 26th March 1824, Susan, youngest daughter of Sir John Marjoribanks of Lees, baronet, and has issue, four sons and three daughters. His eldest son and heir, John Cornelius, was born in 1830.

HALKETT, Sir PETER, of Pitfirrane, who is descended from the same ancestor as the Halketts of Hallhill and Cramond, represented the Dunfermline district of burghs in Parliament in 1734. He entered the army, and was with Colonel Lee's regiment at the battle of Gladsmuir, when Sir John Cope was defeated in 1745. Sir Peter was taken prisoner by Prince Charles's troops, and allowed to go at liberty on his parole of honour. He was one of five officers (the others being the Honourable Mr Ross, Captain L. Scott, and Lieutenants Farquharson and Cumming), who refused, in February 1746, to rejoin their regiments on the Duke of Cumberland's command, and threat of forfeiting their commissions. Their noble answer, "that His Royal Highness was master of the commissions, but not of their honour," was approved by Government; and Sir Peter, in 1754, embarked for America, in command of the 44th Regiment. He fell, with his youngest son James, in General Braddock's defeat by the Indians, 9th July 1755. Sir Peter was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir Peter Halkett, who, dying unmarried in 1779, was succeeded by his first cousin, Sir John Wedderburne of Gosford, baronet; and Sir John, in consequence of the succession to the Pitfirrane estate opening to him, assumed the name of the family to which he belonged—viz., Sir John Wedderburne Halkett, baronet, who was succeeded by his son, Sir Charles Halkett, at whose death, without issue, on 26th January 1837, the title devolved on his brother, Admiral Sir Peter Halkett, G. C. H., who married Elizabeth, daughter of William Todd, Esq., and had issue, Sir John Halkett, commander royal navy, who was born in 1805, and married Amelia Hood, daughter of Colonel Conway, and left issue,—

HALKETT, Sir PETER ARTHUR, of Pitfirrane, the present baronet, who was born the 1st May 1834, and succeeded his father on 4th August 1847.

HALKETT, Lady ANNE, a Scottish authoress, was born in 1632. Her father, Robert Murray, a cadet of the Tullibardine family, was preceptor to Charles I., and afterwards provost of Eton College; and her mother, who was connected with the noble family of Perth, was sub-governess to the Duke of Gloucester and the Princess Elizabeth. Lady Anne was carefully instructed by her parents in the various branches of a liberal and learned education; but she especially devoted herself to the study of theology and medicine, and became so famous for her proficiency in the latter, as well as in the practice of surgery, that she was consulted by persons of the highest rank, and even by men of great professional eminence. She and her family suffered much for their adherence to the cause of Charles I. during the great civil war. In 1656, she married Sir James Halkett of Pitfirrane, in Fife, to whom she bore four children. During her first preg-

nancy, under the apprehension that she would not survive her delivery, she wrote a celebrated tract, entitled, "The Mother's Will to the Unborn Child." She died in 1699, leaving a great number of treatises in M.S., from which a volume of "Meditations" was published in 1701. She was a woman of remarkable piety, and simple and amiable manners, as well as of great talent and learning.

HALKETT, ELIZABETH, the authoress of the celebrated ballad of *Hardyknute*, was the second daughter of Sir Charles Halkett of Pitfirrane, and was born in 1677. At the age of 19 she married Sir Henry Wardlaw of Pitreavie, in Fife, to whom she bore four daughters and a son. She died about the year 1727. She at first attempted to pass off the ballad of *Hardyknute* as a genuine fragment of an ancient poem, and caused her brother-in-law, Sir John Bruce of Kinross, to communicate the M.S. to Lord Binning—himself a poet—as a copy of a manuscript found in an old vault in Dunfermline. The poem was first published in 1719; it was afterwards admitted by Ramsay into the "Evergreen," and for many years was received as a genuine old ballad. The real authorship was first disclosed by Bishop Percy in his "Reliques," published in 1755, and has since been established beyond a doubt.

HALL, HENRY, of Haugh-head, a devoted adherent of the Covenant, rendered himself conspicuous, after the year 1651, by the countenance which he gave to the persecuted preachers, and by his own zealous efforts to propagate the gospel both in England and Scotland. His estate lay in the parish of Eckford, in Teviotdale, and he hesitated not to give his ground for field-preaching when few else would venture to do so. He had an active part in most of the transactions of the Covenanters, and was one of the commanding officers in their army from the skirmish at Drumclog, to the defeat at Bothwell Bridge, in June 1679. He afterwards escaped to Holland, but soon returned home, and lurked, chiefly in company of Mr Cargill, in Fifeshire, and in the neighbourhood of Queensferry, where, on an attempt being made to seize him by Middleton, governor of Blackness Castle, he was mortally wounded in the struggle that ensued, and died on his way to Edinburgh, a prisoner. Upon him was found a rude draught of an unscribbled paper, afterwards called the "Queensferry Paper," which is inserted in the appendix to Wodrow's History.

HALYBURTON, THOMAS, an eminent divine and theological writer, was born in December 1674, at Dupplin, near Perth. His father had been for many years minister of the parish of Aberdalgry, but was ejected at the Restoration, and died in 1682. He afterwards went with his mother to Holland, from whence he returned to Scotland in 1687, and, after attending the usual classes at the University, he entered himself a

student of divinity. He was licensed in 1699, and in 1700 was ordained minister of the parish of Ceres, in Fifeshire. In 1710, upon the recommendation of the Synod of Fife, he was appointed professor of divinity in St Leonard's College, St Andrews, by patent from Queen Anne. In his inaugural discourse he chose for his subject, a work of the celebrated Dr Pitcairn of Edinburgh, which contained an attack on revealed religion, under the title of "*Epistola Archimedis ad Regem Gelonem abæ Græcæ reperta, anno æræ Christianæ, 1688, A. Pitcairno, M.D. ut vulgo creditur, auctore.*" Professor Halyburton died in September 1712, in his 38th year. He distinguished himself by his writings against the deists, but his works were all posthumous. His "*Natural Religion Insufficient, and Revealed Necessary to Man's Happiness,*" was published in 1714; "*The Great Concern of Salvation,*" in 1721; and "*Ten Sermons Preached before and after the Celebration of the Lord's Supper,*" in 1722. A complete edition of his works, in one volume 8vo., appeared a few years ago at Glasgow.

HAMILTON, JOHN, Archbishop of St Andrews, was the natural son of James, first Earl of Arran, although, according to Knox and Buchanan, his paternity was doubtful. Mackenzie says that he studied the belles lettres and philosophy at Glasgow, and theology in France, where he entered into holy orders, and that he was nominated, in 1541, Abbot of Paisley; but Crawford states that he attained to this dignity in 1525. On his return to Scotland from France, in 1543, one of his first measures was to effect a reconciliation between his brother the Regent and Cardinal Bethune, who had till then been Arran's determined enemy. He now joined the Cardinal in his opposition to the proposed matrimonial treaty with England, and prevailed on the Regent to renounce the friendship of Henry VIII., and to renew the alliance with France. In January 1543, he was appointed Keeper of the Privy Seal, and he held that situation till August 1546. In the former year he also succeeded Kirkaldy of Grange as Treasurer of the Kingdom, an office which he retained till the resignation of the Regency by his brother in 1554. In June 1545, he obtained a legitimation under the Great Seal, and shortly after he was created Bishop of Dunkeld. On the assassination of Cardinal Bethune, in May 1546, he became Archbishop of St Andrews; and under his primacy, Adam Wallace and Walter Mill, an aged preacher of the Reformed doctrines, were burnt at the stake for heresy. In 1551, when the Archbishop was confined to his bed, by a dangerous and lingering malady, advantage was taken of his illness by the Queen-Mother, Mary of Guise, to endeavour to get the Regency into her own hands; and she was so far successful in her design, that the Earl of Arran was induced to enter into a negotiation on the subject, with the view of resign-

ing to her his authority. But no sooner was the Primate, by the aid of the celebrated Cardan, restored to health, than he used all his influence with his brother to break off the negotiation; and Arran, in consequence, retained possession of the Regency for three years more, and only resigned it at last on receiving a parliamentary acknowledgment of his right of succession to the throne. The Archbishop subsequently endeavoured in vain to obstruct the progress of the Reformation in Scotland; and in 1563, three years after the new religion had obtained the sanction of the legislature, he was committed to the Castle of Edinburgh for having celebrated mass contrary to law. He was soon, however, liberated, on the intercession of Queen Mary, at whose request he baptized, in 1566, the infant prince James, with the ceremonies of the Church of Rome. The Queen having soon after restored him to his consistorial jurisdiction, he granted a commission to judges, who pronounced sentence of divorce between the Earl of Bothwell and his wife, the Lady Jean Gordon. He adhered faithfully to the Queen throughout her subsequent misfortunes in Scotland, and after the battle of Langside, he was among those of the name of Hamilton who were proscribed and attainted by Parliament. On the capture of the Castle of Dumbarton, April 2, 1571, the Archbishop, who had found a temporary refuge there, was taken prisoner, and carried under a strong guard to Stirling, where an attempt was made to convict him of the murder of the King (Lord Darnley) and the Regent (the Earl of Murray), but these accusations could not be substantiated. He was, however, condemned to death by the Regent Lennox, in terms of the act of forfeiture already passed against him, and was accordingly hanged in his pontifical robes on the common gibbet at Stirling, April 5, 1571, being the first bishop in Scotland who had died by the hands of the executioner, and the last Scottish Primate of the Roman Catholic Church. By his mistress, Grizzel Semple, widow of James Hamilton of Stanhouse, he had two sons and one daughter.

HANDYSIDE, ROBERT, a Lord of Session, was born at Glasgow in 1798, and died at the seat of his brother-in-law, Robert Bruce, Esq. of Kennet and Grangemuir, on the 21st April 1858. His Lordship had for some time been in rather an unsatisfactory state of health, but it was, we believe, a very sudden and brief illness that carried him off. The learned judge passed the Scotch bar in 1822; for some time he filled the office of depute-advocate under the Whig Government; he was appointed sheriff of Stirlingshire in 1840; and in 1853, on the accession of Lord Aberdeen to power, he was chosen solicitor-general; and at the close of the same year, he was selected to fill the vacancy occasioned on the bench by the lamented death of Lord Anderson. His Lordship, who was a judge both in the Courts of Session and Justiciary, acquitted

himself during his brief tenure of the judicial office with great ability in both departments of the law. He was the son of a Glasgow merchant, was married, in 1848, to the daughter of the late Alexander Bruce of Kennet, and was in his sixtieth year.

HANNAY OF KINGSMUIR, THE FAMILY OF.—The Hannays came originally from Wigtonshire, whose head, for ages, was Hannay of Sorbie Castle, and it is one of the oldest families in Scotland. Etymology and history, as well as tradition, combine in assigning to them a Scandinavian origin; for "Hannay" was the name of a parish in Lincolnshire before the conquest. "Nay" is a Norse termination; and the Norse searavens haunted the coasts of Galloway as early as the ninth century. Among the powerful chiefs of Galloway who swore fealty to Edward I. in 1296, the Hannays occur along with the MacDowalls and M'Cullochs. From about this time, we find De Hannas, Hannays, and Ahannays, in the best Scottish records. A whole district of Wigtonshire was called Machers-Hannay, from the family possessions there. Their crest and motto seem derived from the Crusades. Their arms are found in the MSS. of Sir David Lindsay and Pout; and their importance and antiquity are amply vouched for by Chalmers; Nisbet, Playfair, and other Scottish writers. In the close of the seventeenth century, the Sorbie estate passed by marriage to one of Lord Galloway's family, of the property of which house it is still a part. The ruins of the old "place" still show its importance. The Hannays of Sorbie are found sitting in the Scottish Parliaments during the 16th and 17th centuries; and earlier, several members of the race occupied distinguished positions before and during the civil war. Dr James Hannay (whose name occurs in Wood's *Athenæ*) was the Dean of Edinburgh who read Laud's celebrated Liturgy in 1637. Sir Robert Hannay of Mochrum, knight, was created a baronet by King Charles I. in 1630, and died in 1687, leaving a daughter Jane, who married first, Lord Coote, Earl of Montraith, and secondly, Sir Robert Reading, transmitting her blood through both alliances to very great Houses, including Abercorn. "The lands of Sorbie," says the learned herald, Nisbet, "are now possessed by others, but the family is at present represented by Mr Robert Hannay of Kingsmuir." This Robert Hannay, who possessed Kingsmuir in 1700, had obtained it by marrying a Livingstone, widow of Colonel Borthwick. Leaving no issue, he was succeeded by his sister, Ann Hannay of Kingsmuir. This lady (who was married to Captain Erskine of Dun, but was also childless,) disposed of the estate by will, to her friend and kinsman, James Hannay, son of Patrick Hannay, from whom it passed to his brother, John Hannay of Kingsmuir. He married a Miss Brown, and left an heir, George Hannay of Kingsmuir, who was in the service of the British

Crown in America, and so remained, till the war of independence drove him home. By his wife, a Miss Hamby of Exeter, he left two sons, Peter Hannay, Esq. of Kingsmuir, who fought as a lieutenant in H. M. S. *Defiance*, at Trafalgar, and died without issue, when the estate descended to the second son,

HANNAY, GEORGE FRANCIS, Esquire of Kingsmuir, who is the present male representative of the ancient Scottish family of Hannay. Mr Hannay married Miss Cunningham of Pitarthie (whose grandfather, Captain Cunningham, R.N., claimed the earldom of Glencairn), and has issue, his heir being Major George Francis Hannay, Fife Militia Artillery.

HANNAY-CUNNINGHAM, ROBERT, of Pitarthie, second son of George Francis Hannay, Esq. of Kingsmuir, was born at Kingsmuir House, in the parish of Crail, in the year 1827. He received his education partly at Anstruther, and partly at the College in St Andrews; and having chosen the medical profession, he attended the medical classes at Edinburgh. In January 1854, Mr Cunningham embarked, with his wife and children, on board the ship *Taylor*, for Australia; and in prosecution of that voyage, met with very tempestuous winds and stormy weather. In particular, on the 21st of the same month, about noon, David Nicolson, mason, Pittenweem, a passenger, went below and reported that the ship was in danger, being not far from land, and drifting fast ashore. Upon receiving this stunning information many rushed on deck, and there witnessed an appalling scene indeed, the sea running mountains high, and the ship driving on a lee shore. The parties had only been there for about half an hour when the ship struck on Lambay Island, Dublin Bay. This happened at about one o'clock afternoon. A rope was quickly got ashore from the vessel, and attached to the land, and many, by that means, reached the island; among others, James Watson, a native of Cellardyke, who was a passenger. Scarcely had he reached the land, however, when the ship gave a lurch which broke the rope, and all that were upon it were cast into the sea, and perished. When the vessel struck she was within thirty yards of the island, but the waves were running from twenty to thirty feet high, and it was only the strong and able-bodied that could reach the land. The scene which now presented itself was most heart-rending. The number of passengers in the ship, including the crew, was 574; of these, 344 were drowned, and only 230 saved. A private letter from one of the survivors, in alluding to Mr Hannay-Cunningham, says, "The ship's surgeon was a noble fellow; he struggled hard to save his wife and child; he succeeded in getting half way to the shore on a rope, holding his child by its clothes in his teeth, when the ship again lurched, dragging the rope from the hands of those who held it on the rocks,

when the poor fellow, with his child, were buried in the waves. He again appeared above water, however, without the child, and in place of swimming ashore to save his own life, he swam back to the ship, and got upon the ladder suspended from its side. He then climbed on board, and the captain assisted him in strapping his remaining child, the eldest boy, upon his back; and thus burdened, he made another desperate effort to gain the shore, but failed. The particulars of the second attempt can only be imperfectly gleaned. He regained the vessel, however, once more, but without his boy, who, in some inexplicable manner, was torn from him, and perished, notwithstanding the precaution which had been taken to secure him to his father's person. His wife, who had undergone the anguish of witnessing in succession the destruction of her children, and the fearful danger of her husband, was now on her knees on the deck, apparently in a state of frantic distraction. Her husband endeavoured to rouse her, parted her hair from her face, and fastened it in a knot behind, and then led her over the side of the vessel, and for the third time, heavily burdened, attempted to gain the shore. He had reached the rocks, and was almost safe, when a heavy surge carried both into the water. Mr Cunningham, still retaining hold of his wife, again succeeded in catching hold of a rope hanging from the ship's side. He caused her likewise to take hold of the rope, and they held themselves thus suspended for a considerable time. At length Mrs Cunningham dropped from her hold, while he at the same instant grasped her; both went down, and were swept under the vessel. He was once more seen to rise, but only to throw both his arms high in the air, and he then sank for the last time. Thus perished, in the 27th year of his age, Robert Hannay-Cunningham, Susan, his wife (who was the third daughter of Dr Wise, R.N., Copar), in her 26th year, Henry Thomson Hannay, aged 4 years and 6 months, and Geo. Francis Hannay, aged 14 months, and Elizabeth Sheppard, their attached servant.

HANNAY of Grennan, THE FAMILY OF, a junior branch of the Hannays, was early settled at Grennan, in Wigtonshire; an offshoot of which, springing from a marriage in Charles the Second's time, with a Macculloch of Myretown, was settled before the end of that century, at Knock and Garrarie, in Wigtonshire,—farms belonging to their kinsmen, the Maxwells, baronets of Monreith, who had married into the Macculloch family about the same time. This ancient branch of the Maxwells were earnest Covenanters also, and offered the lands referred to on what were of old called "kindly" terms in Scotland, "as long as wood grew and water ran," to their Hannay relations. Of those, John Hannay of Knock and Garrarie, married in 1710, Janet, daughter of Mr Patrick Dickson, of a stock which occurs as sufferers in the cause of the Cove-

nant, and had,—1. John Hannay of Knock and Garrarie, who married his coeisin, Grizel Dickson. From him descended (among others) Peter Hannay, Baldoon, a well-known agriculturist of the last century; the Hannays settled at Barwhirran; the late John Hannay of Malabay; Alexander Hannay, Esq., banker, Dumfries; and Elliot Hannay, Esq., of the War Office. 2. Robert Hannay, born in 1720, many years a merchant in Glasgow. He married, before 1744, Jean, daughter of Alexander Maxwell, Esq. of Newlaw, in Kirkcudbrightshire, son of Samuel, son of John, son of Edward, third son of the celebrated John Maxwell Lord Herries, the loyal friend of Mary Queen of Scots. By this alliance, which brought into the family some of the highest blood of Scotland, Robert Hannay, dying in 1793, left John, Robert, and Samuel, M.D., who all died unmarried; and James Hannay of Blairinnie, Esq., a magistrate for Kirkcudbrightshire, who married in 1788, Marion Shaw, a cousin of the eminent Professor Thomas Brown, the metaphysician, and a descendant maternally of the Browns of Carsluith, the M'Dowalls of Glen, and many good Galloway families. Of this marriage (Mr Hannay of Blairinnie having died in 1820), two sons survive,—1, Robert Hannay, Esq., advocate; and 2, David Hannay, Esq., formerly of Carlinwark House, who married Elizabeth, daughter of Captain William Affleck, who has surviving a son.

HANNAY, JAMES, sometime of Her Majesty's Navy, author of "Singleton Fontenoy," "Satire and Satirists," &c. He was born at Dumfries in February 1827, and educated in England. He entered the royal navy in March 1840, and served under various commanders until July 1845. During all this time he was studying the Greek and Latin classics, and he soon showed himself to be a ripe scholar in those languages. Relinquishing the naval profession, and devoting himself to literary pursuits, he became a contributor to the *Quarterly Review*, the *Athenæum*, and other leading journals and periodicals, his first sustained work being "Singleton Fontenoy," published in 1850, which immediately gave him a position among men of letters. He delivered, in 1853, a very spirited course of lectures on "Satires and Satirists," issued in a volume the year after, and published in 1855, the remarkably clever novel of "Eustace Conyers," which has been translated into German. In 1857 he was induced to stand for Dumfries; but though the mass of the people were in his favour he was defeated, polling 185 votes. He is the author of a collection of fugitive naval pieces, under the title of "Sketches in Ultramarine." His papers in the *Quarterly* have been published in a separate volume, with an acceptance due to their undoubted merit. He was a great friend of Thackeray, a most graceful and generous memoir of whom he published in the form of a pamphlet. Mr

Hannay afterwards removed to Edinburgh to edit the *Courant* newspaper, which he conducted with great ability, and with great advantage to literature, for several years, but he has recently gone to London to edit a first class paper in the metropolis.

HARVEY, GEORGE, R.S.A., Scottish painter, was born in 1806 at St Ninians, Fifeshire. Whilst serving his time with a bookseller, he employed every spare moment in drawing; and when, in 1824, he was allowed to enter the Trustees' Academy as a student of art, his progress was proportionably rapid. From the first, Mr Harvey's pictures were generally popular in Scotland, but it was long before they acquired anything like equal favour in England. He has, of course, painted many pictures, small in size and trifling in subject; but the majority have been characterised by seriousness of purpose, and a thoughtful development of the conception. Especially has he laboured on the history of the Scottish Covenanters and the English Puritans. Among his chief works are,—“Covenanters' Preaching,” 1830; “Covenanters' Baptism,” 1831; “Covenanters' Communion,” 1840; “The Duke of Argyll an hour before his Execution,” 1842; “Bunyan in Bedford Jail,” 1838; “First Reading of the Bible in the Crypt of St Paul's,” 1847; “Quitting the Mause,” 1848; “Highland Funeral,” 1844; “Glen Eaterkin,” 1846; “Sabbath in the Glen,” 1858. Several of these have been engraved. He is one of the oldest members of the Scottish Academy, having become associate at its foundation, in 1826, and member in 1829.

HASTIE, ALEXANDER, of Carnock. This gentleman was the senior partner of the firm of Robert Hastie and Company, merchants in Glasgow, trading to the East Indies and America, and was born in Glasgow on the 24th April 1805. His father, Robert Hastie, merchant in Glasgow, was a man of singular excellence, and one who, in a rare degree, united the gifts of a cultivated intellect with the affections of a warm and kind heart. In the language of our day, he was a self-made man, but he rose by the force of a superior character. In business, Robert Hastie combined enterprise with prudence, and by his probity and talent, founded a mercantile house, which became one of the most respectable in Glasgow. The widow of this remarkable man, and the mother of Alexander, the subject of our sketch, lived till 1864, and is represented to have been a fine old Christian lady—homely and unpretending—with a natural gracefulness of manner, which betokened a superior mind. The attachment was strong between her and her son. For many years they kept house together, and his conduct towards her throughout, was a beautiful example of filial affection. Such were the domestic influences under which Mr Alexander Hastie was reared, and it cannot be doubted that they had much to do with the formation of his character. He

received a liberal education in Glasgow. It marks the solidity of his acquirements, and the confidence reposed in him by his parents, that about the year 1822, when only seventeen years of age, he was put into business in Canada, where, of necessity, he was left much to himself; and where, in the school of self-reliance, he nurtured the qualities which were to fit him for a more responsible position. Meanwhile, the business at home was growing rapidly, and as his assistance in it became indispensable, he was recalled from the colony in February 1827, a month or two before his father's death. This event left him head of the firm, and in full charge of the home department of a prosperous trade. His life as a merchant in his native city now commenced for good or ill. Years of hard labour followed, in which we hear nothing of him, but in which he was not only steadily building up a fortune, but making for himself an enduring name as an unblemished example of the commercial virtues. Eight years after the commencement of his career he begins to come into notice, and in two years more—viz, in 1837, he made his first venture into public life by entering the Town Council. When his great natural caution is taken into account, we may conclude that by this time his success in the world had already been so decided as to warrant some share of his attention being devoted to the general interests of the community. The ten preceding years of exclusive application to business must have been marked by no ordinary diligence and ability. Thenceforth his business was not neglected, for he still maintained a strict personal control over his affairs, but much of his time was given to the service of his fellow-citizens. In 1846, Mr Hastie became the foremost public man in the city—its chief magistrate,—as high in reputation as in office,—looked up to by all with fervid esteem and unlimited trust. On closer acquaintance he was found to be worthy of this confidence. Some of the qualities which are necessary to complete success might be wanting, but he possessed in an eminent degree the more solid abilities which fitted him for doing good service to the public,—integrity, knowledge of business, industry, punctuality. His very appearance commanded respect. Manly strength, intelligence, and thoughtful seriousness, were expressed in his frame and countenance. One could not look on him without being impressed with his superiority,—tall, well-made, massive, not old enough to be venerable, but mature enough to be honoured, without one trace of vanity or self-importance. Outside observers, who took an interest in Council proceedings, soon fixed on Mr Hastie as a man of mark, and kept their eye on him as one likely to rise. In addition to earnestness of purpose, he brought to bear on the matters under consideration an able mind and sound information. There was no shaming, no trifling, no factious opposition, no speaking for

speaking's sake. When he spoke it was to the point, and his words hit the mark. Excluding from his attention things irrelevant, and concentrating his mind on what was necessary and important, he imparted by this means a real value to his labours, and without seeming to be busy, he had the power of putting through his hands a large amount of work. During the period that he united in his person the offices of Provost and Member of Parliament for the city, for which he was elected representative first in 1847, and again in 1852, he was fully occupied. Yet there was no flurry and fuss in his manner; collected and deliberate, he discharged his many duties with graceful ease, and quiet but quick despatch. Had he filled his term of office as Lord Provost, more time would have been given to his character to impress itself on the public; but, resigning this office, that his undivided attention might be devoted to the other, he entered a new sphere, in which, to a large extent, he was withdrawn from the observation of the citizens. He took with him to Parliament the many excellent qualities which raised him to the first place of honour in his native city, and in that higher position he continued with the same faithfulness to serve his generation. The testimony borne to his worth in sending him to Parliament was enhanced by the consideration that he was a Dissenter and a Voluntary. He was the first Dissenter that sat for the city in the House of Commons, if not also the first who occupied the civic chair. To this elevation he rose, not in spite of his principles, but because of them. His own reason for allowing himself to be put in nomination was a desire to break down the "clique" influence which had hitherto managed elections; but, however much this element might enter into the contest, it was the predominance of Dissent that placed him in power. This was a new thing in Glasgow, and we mark in it a total change of religious sentiment in the community. The old enmity against Dissenters had given place to more liberal views, and principles once abhorred were now in favour. This change was powerfully assisted by the Disruption in the Church of Scotland. But Dissent had of itself been growing, and through the increase of wealth among its members, had found admission to the best circles of society. To be a Dissenter had ceased to be a reproach, and the old temptation to desert its ranks on rising in the world had lost much of its power. Conscious of their strength, Dissenters only waited an opportunity to prove it; and this opportunity they found in the return of Mr Hastie. Their choice could not have been fixed on a truer man. During the ten years he sat in Parliament, it may be freely said of him that he was faithful to the trust reposed in him. He carried with him into the House entire purity of motive, and was second to none there in the conscientious endeavour to do his duty. In the busiest time of his

life, as a merchant, he did not work so hard as he wrought as a legislator. Besides watching the progress of the general business of the House, and attending to the varied interests of a large constituency, he served in committees, the work of which requires much patient consideration; and through the entire session, with the exception of the holidays, he had scarcely a vacant hour. Those who wished to see him were sure to find him at the post of duty. The exhausting work of these laborious sessions shortened his life, as it has the lives of many more. Rather a worker than a speaker, he seldom addressed the House; but one who sat with him in Parliament, and who knew him intimately, says that when he did "he was listened to with attention. The subject on which he spoke was generally one of which he was complete master, and this secured for him the ears of members." The same authority testifies that, though "cautious in forming friendships in the House, he ever proved himself a warm, judicious, and kind friend to those who had his confidence." He was identified with the Liberal party, but followed no lead in politics, and exercised an independent judgment in the disposal of his votes. The cotemporary already quoted describes him as "liberal and consistent." Having no personal and selfish ends to serve, he was careful to maintain such a relation to the Government as reserved for him perfect freedom of action. Yet he was not the less respected, for even after he had ceased to be a member of the House of Commons, he was honoured by Government with an appointment in the "Universities Commission." Services so faithful deserved well of the community, and on presenting himself for re-election, he felt that he had earned the honour he solicited. Too pure-minded and honourable to have recourse to questionable arts for attaining popularity, he said, on the day of nomination—"I throw myself, gentlemen, on the constituency. I take you for my committee." This bold appeal bespoke a mind of conscious rectitude; and on the strength of this conscious rectitude he asked to be placed at the head of the poll, but added—"Should you think otherwise, and if I am left out, I will return to mere private life without a pang of regret. I will return with the consciousness that I have discharged my duties to you, my fellow-citizens, and to my country." The lapse of ten years produces many changes in the public mind as well as in the relations of parties, and it was no unusual result for a new candidate to be preferred to an old servant. The veering wind of public favour is little to be relied on, and no wise man will think it strange if, after filling his sails for a while, it leave him becalmed. It was with an undisturbed equanimity that he accepted the adverse decision. The self-possession of a well-regulated mind appeared in every sentence of the speech he delivered at the close of the contest. "Every man

in fighting a battle wishes to win, and I do not mean to say that I did not wish to win; I did, and I expected to win. But I can retire, I think, among my friends without the least regret at having lost the fight." The palm which he desired most of all to bear off was that of "an unblemished name, unstained by jobbery, unsoiled by calumny." Confident that those who came after him would point to his name as that of "an honest man," he found in this a solace beyond the acclaim of victory. The loss of the election did not deprive him of the reward of his work. This he carried with him in the approval of his conscience. Making no parade of his services, seeking no opportunities of magnifying himself in public estimation, he did his duty quietly and without ostentation. His sense of honour and natural modesty shrank from the self-praise of those who sound a trumpet before them. Giving himself to his work, he was content to let it speak for him. The golden wisdom of silence was preferable, in his estimation, to the silvery flow of words. In the address referred to there is one sentiment which will be concurred in by all who have any experience of popular assemblies, in which freedom of speech is allowed—"I know of no greater pest in the House of Commons than a man who is fond of speaking, or a man of less influence than a talker." The public conduct of Mr Hastie was an index to his character. There are some men who appear well in the eyes of the world, and acquit themselves with applause in a conspicuous position, whose private life will not bear scrutiny. But he had not two characters. A grave sincerity reigned over all his movements, whether in public or in private. Nothing more distinctly impressed itself on those who knew him than the solidity of his character, and this solidity was based on religious convictions. He was an earnest believer in the peculiar doctrines of the Gospel, and lived under the influence of his faith in Christ. His retirement from public life gave him "leisure to be good." Naturally thoughtful and serious, doubtless he would be led, in his seclusion, not only to look back on the past, but to anticipate the future. On all subjects that concerned himself his lips were sealed except to the friend of his bosom, and he was not the man to be communicative on his religious experience. But feeling is the deeper for being suppressed, and the hidden life may be the more real that it is still. Like the sunset of a summer evening were his closing years. The bustle of the world had died away, and left him free to listen to the still small voice of reflection. Domestic in his dispositions, he loved his home, and sweetened the intercourse of it with affection. His rule over his house was the mild rule of wisdom and kindness. Without being asserted, his authority was felt, and those graceful arrangements which make home happy were directed as by a hand that was not seen. His tastes were simple and his habits regular. To those

who leant on him and looked to him for guidance in the affairs of life, his judiciousness made his counsel invaluable. He never obtruded his advice, but it was not withheld when sought. To a penetrating insight into character he added knowledge of the world, and was well informed on all subjects to which his attention had been directed. In most men there are weak points in which they lay themselves open to a smile, if not something more severe; but the keenest eye could discern no such weakness in him. His natural dignity was sustained so perfectly in every position of life as to repel liberties and command respect. The essential kindness of his nature and his good sense made him accessible, conversable, friendly. He could unbend like other men; he had his lighter hours; but in his most familiar moods no new phase of character appeared. The self-command he maintained never allowed him to overstep the limits of propriety, and to his most intimate friends he was always like himself. The ties that bound him to life were silken in their softness. Tender even to tears was his attachment to those who shared in his worldless love. In January 1864, Mr Hastie had an attack of cerebral paralysis, from which he only partially recovered. He was seen again in his old haunts, and in his accustomed seat in the house of God; but he was not the same man, and those who knew his condition were aware how precarious was his tenure of life. Yet death always takes us by surprise, and when the summons arrived, it was startling to hear that one who had so lately been seen in public was no more. This worthy man expired on the 13th of August 1864, in the sixtieth year of his age, at Luscar House, near Dunfermline, on Carnock estate, a property he had purchased for the sum of seventy thousand pounds in November 1863. The features of his character may be summed up in a sentence: sagacious and prudent, honourable and upright, sincere and constant, thoughtful and sparing of words—he feared God and eschewed evil. "Life's fitful fever o'er, he sleeps well," in the unbroken stillness of a spot sweetly rural, far removed from the din of cities, and shaded by the ivied ruin of an old sanctuary, in which, for many generations, the Gospel of Him who is the resurrection and the life was preached to sinners. Mr Hastie was married on the 28th January 1852, to Ann, eldest daughter of Robert Napier, Esq. of West Sherndon, by whom he had issue; two daughters, namely, Isabella Napier, and Jane Alexia.

HAXTON, JOHN, farmer, Drumrod, was born in the year 1817. An excellent scholar, extensively read, and well informed on subjects of general knowledge, he was an agriculturist by profession, and as such prosecuted with zeal whatever tended to his proficiency in that department. For this purpose he spent a winter in Edinburgh, and the lecturer on chemistry, with whom Mr Haxton studied, said of him, that the Fife

farmer (so he designated him) was the best practical chemist in his class. Mr Haxton took special delight in the literary and scientific branches of his profession; and, in order that he might have greater scope for prosecuting these, he accepted of the editorship of an agricultural journal in Dublin—a journal which, in his hands, rose not more in its circulation than in the style and quality of its articles. But the incessant tear and wear of such a life proved too much for his feeble constitution. With a body subject to the inroads of disease, and liable, we may say, to periodical returns of racking pain, he was under the necessity of returning home, and he did so shattered in health. By means of a previous arrangement with a kind and considerate landlord who sympathised with his tastes, and who, then and afterwards, was ready to further his views, his farm was retained for him while he was in Ireland, and he was afterwards spared to live among us for several years. Notwithstanding ever-recurring infirmity, often accompanied by prostrating pain, he carried off, once and again, the first prizes offered for essays by the principal Agricultural Societies of Scotland and England. What is more wonderful to those who knew the sufferings he endured, he appears as one of the most important and most copious contributors to a late Cyclopaedia of Agriculture, which has the character of being a standard work. It was no pretension on the part of such a man to think of offering himself for the Chair of Agriculture in the University of Edinburgh; and it was no defeat that, with others of high name, and having been late in taking the field, he declined to press his claims. It is not too much to say that, with better health and a longer life, (he died in the thirty-ninth year of his age) the highest honours of his profession would have been within his reach. As it was, his reputation brought him letters and visits from men of eminence in this country and on the Continent, and he left agriculture his debtor. Passing over much that in other circumstances might have been noticed on this subject, let us speak of Mr Haxton as a Christian man, and an elder of the church. It is well known how justly and unblameably he behaved himself in all his intercourse with his fellow men. But all do not know the assiduity with which he cultivated sacred literature and theology; whatever, in short, in its more direct bearing upon the Word of God, could make him better acquainted with its meaning, and bring him more under its influence. Not to speak of the manifest evidence which his walk and conversation afforded of secret communion with God, the other ordinances of grace were his delight. Family worship was with him no form. He looked upon it as a channel of Divine communication with his household. The Word read was his meditation and spiritual food; and he sought to impress its truths and lessons on the minds and hearts of those associated with him in the

exercise. On missionary prayer meetings he conscientiously attended; and, when he took his turn with the other elders in leading the devotional part of the service, it will be remembered with what earnestness, warmth, and fervour, he bore the interests of the congregation, of the church at large, and of the world, before the throne. His broken health interrupted attempts which he made to teach in the Sabbath School, and on other occasions, to promote the intellectual, moral, and religious training of young men. For the spiritual welfare of those immediately under his charge, as a master, he anxiously cared. He was able, without much intermission, to meet monthly with that portion of the congregation assigned to his superintendence as an elder. The families were all gratified when his evening for prayer and exhortation came round. Some of his words on such occasions have been quoted on the dying-bed; and nowhere in the district will his loss be more deeply felt and more painfully regretted than among these, the people of his peculiar charge. "To touch the ties," says the clergyman who preached Mr Haxton's funeral sermon—"To touch the ties which bound this estimable and amiable man to a large circle of surviving relatives and friends, would fill me with emotion. Of his widow, of his widowed mother bereft of an only son, and of his sisters, I dare not speak. I commend them to Him who is the Father of mercies and God of all comfort. To the members of this church I would say, we have our duty to the departed, our duty to ourselves, our duty to God, and our support under this bereavement, all combined in these words—'Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation; Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever.' One word more and I shall be done. I speak in the hearing of some men of high respectability as agriculturists; but had I the ear of the whole proprietorship and tenantry of Fife, or had I the ear of that society which originated in the laborious, benevolent, and philanthropic efforts of the Rev. Harry Stuart of Oathlaw, and which, under noble presidency, is seeking to ameliorate the condition of agricultural labourers, and to promote their moral advancement, I would say, that no means can be efficacious and of permanent benefit which shall not contemplate something like home-mission work by those who are in the position which the late Mr Haxton occupied. I have a great respect for that class of men among whom it is my privilege to dwell, and many of whom, I know, are possessed of sterling worth and piety. But as a country minister, enjoying many facilities for my work, living in what is still, as Chalmers called it, 'the peaceful vale' of Kilmany; and not ignoring the responsibilities of the office I hold in common with excellent men in this district, I nevertheless say, that I despair

of seeing the true elevation of our rural labourers realized independently of elevated piety and Christian zeal on the part of our resident gentry and tenant farmers. Religion does not come to them as a beggar, whose appeals they may trifle with and dismiss. It comes to them, it is true, with beseeching earnestness, on their own behalf and on behalf of those around them. But it comes to them also with the imperious authority of that God with whom we have all to do; and, pointing to one to whose rare gifts and acquirements it added rarer graces, adorning his life with the work of faith, the labour of love, and the patience of hope, it says—God grant that it may be prevailingly—"Go ye and do likewise." We cannot forbear, in conclusion, to quote some sentences from a letter of a gentleman of high position. They are not more honouring to the memory of Mr Haxton than they are to him that penned them:—"We have not unfrequently examples of men cut off while engaged in the most exemplary performance of the duties of their station; but unfortunately it is a rare thing to see a layman of distinguished literary talent following the path of an humble disciple of Christ. There can be no doubt that the religion of most literary men is the religion of Dickens—a religion of poetry and sentiment, but not the religion of the Bible. To the old enemies of the Gospel, the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life, is in our day, pre-eminently added, the pride of intellect. Mr Haxton afforded a very rare example of high literary attainment combined with great attention to the duties of his profession, and both sanctified by the spirit of a Christian. I sympathise very sincerely with you in losing such an elder and such a friend; and I trust that this dispensation may be blessed to your congregation and to all in the neighbourhood." Mr Haxton died at Drummond on the 16th of March 1856.

HAY, Sir JAMES, Earl of Carlisle, was born at Wester Pitcorthie, in Carnbee parish, about the year 1578. He was the son of the widow of Barclay of Innergellie, by her second husband, Sir James Hay of Kingask and Foodie, son of Peter Hay of Megginch, ancestor of the Earls of Kinnoull. Sir James being introduced at Court, became one of the many favourites of King James VI., and accompanied that monarch to England in 1603. He had a grant of the name and title of Lord Hay, but without a seat in Parliament. In 1615 he was advanced to the English Peerage by the style and title of Lord Hay of Sauley, in Yorkshire, and the following year was appointed to be ambassador to the Court of France. He was afterwards sworn in as a Privy Councillor, and in 1618, was created Viscount Doncaster. In 1619 he went as Ambassador Extraordinary to the Emperor Ferdinand II.; in 1622, a second time as ambassador to France; and he was created Earl of Carlisle the same year. He held the

office of Keeper of the Great Wardrobe from 1616 till his death—was Groom of the Stole to James VI., and was invested with the Order of the Garter. Under Charles I. he was continued in his offices, and obtained a grant of the Island of Barbadoes. Lord Clarendon gives the following account of this nobleman:—"He came into England with King James, as a gentleman; under no other character than as a person well qualified by his breeding in France, and by study in humane learning, in which he bore a good part in the entertainment of the King, who much delighted in that exercise, and by those means, and notable gracefulness in his behaviour, and affability, in which he excelled, he had wrought himself into a particular interest with his master, and into greater affection and esteem with the whole English nation, than any other of his countrymen, by choosing their friendships and conversation, and really preferring it, to any of his own, inasmuch, upon the King making him Gentleman of his own Bed-Chamber, and Viscount Doncaster, by his royal mediation he obtained the only daughter and heiress of the Lord Denny, to be given him in marriage, by which he had a fair fortune in land provided for any issue he should have, and which his son, by that lady, lived long to enjoy. He was surely a man of the greatest expense in his own person of any in the age he lived, and introduced more of that expense in the excess of clothes and diet, than any other man, and was, indeed, the original of all these inventions from which others did but transcribe copies. He had a great universal understanding, and could have taken as much delight in any other way, if he had thought any other as pleasant and worth his care. But he found business was attended with more rivals and vexations, and he thought, with much less pleasure, and not more innocence. He left behind him the reputation of a very fine gentleman, and a most accomplished courtier; and after having spent in a very jovial life, £400,000, which, upon a strict computation, he received from the Crown, he left not a house nor an acre of land to be remembered by." The extravagance and voluptuous style of living of the Earl of Carlisle, were the means which he used to secure his advancement. While other supplicants wasted their time in exposing past services rendered to the royal cause, or puzzled their brains in devising schemes that might merit the royal patronage, Master Jamie Hay gave the King a dinner, and that did his business at once. This fact is well authenticated by contemporary historians; and Weldon, among others, says, that his first favour arose from a most strange and costly feast which he gave the King. But Hay's choice cookery and magnificent expenditure did more than this; they conciliated the esteem and goodwill of the English nobility and courtiers, who were most rancorously jealous of all Scotch favourites and courtiers; nor, though his rise was astonishingly rapid, and the

enormous sums he received from the sovereign notorious, did they ever shew any malice or hatred against him. With every fresh rise his magnificence increased, and the sumptuousness of his repasts, seemed in the eyes of the world to prove him a man made for the highest fortune and fit for any rank—

"Atticus eximie si coenat lautus habetur."

As an example of his prodigality and wasteful extravagance, Osborne tells us that he cannot forget one of the attendants of the King, who, at a feast made by this monster in excess, "eat to his single share a whole pye, reckoned to my lord at £10, being composed of amberggris, magisterial of pearl, musk, &c. But perhaps the most notable instance of his voluptuousness, is the fact, that it was not enough for his ambition that his suppers should please the taste alone, the eye must also be gratified, and this was his device. The company was ushered in to a table covered with the most elegant art, and the greatest profusion—all that the silversmith, the shewer, the confectioner, or the cook could produce. While the company was examining and admiring this delicate display, the viands of course grew cold and unfit for such fastidious palates. The whole, therefore, called the *ante-supper*, was suddenly removed, and another supper, quite hot, and containing the exact duplicate of the former, was served in its place.

HAY, MARQUESS OF TWEEDDALE.—The family of William de Haya settled in Lothian nearly seven centuries ago, and filled the office of Royal Butler during the reign of Malcolm IV. He married Juliana, daughter of Rualph de Soulis, feudal Lord of Liddisdale; and died about the year 1170. John, the eighth Baron Hay of Yester, was created, 1st December 1646, Earl of Tweeddale, to himself and his heirs male for ever. His Lordship had command of a regiment in the royal army at the commencement of the troubles in King Charles I.'s reign. He married first, Jane, daughter of Alexander, Earl of Dunfermline, by whom he had one son, John; and, second, Margaret, daughter of Alexander, sixth Earl of Eglinton, by whom he had another son, William, whose descendant, Robert Hay, Esq., left, with other issue, William Hay, Esq. of Drummelzier and Whittinghame, and Robert Hay, Esq. of Linplum, both of whom were married, and had issue. His lordship died in 1654, and was succeeded by his elder son, John, second earl; who was advanced, 17th December 1694, to the dignities of Viscount Walden, Earl of Gifford, and Marquis of Tweeddale, with remainder to his heirs male whatsoever. His lordship married Lady Jane Scott, daughter of Walter Scott, first Earl of Buccleuch, by whom he had issue—John, his successor, second marquis, born in 1645. His lordship married, in 1666, Lady Anne Maitland, only child and heiress of John, Duke of Lauderdale; and had, with two daughters and two other sons, Charles, third marquis, who died in 1715;

leaving, by Susan his wife, daughter of William and Anne, Duke and Duchess of Hamilton, and widow of John, Earl of Dundonald, John, fourth marquis, an extraordinary Lord of Session, and the last person who held a similar appointment. His lordship married, in 1748, Frances, daughter of John, Earl of Granville, and was succeeded in 1762 by his only surviving son, George, fifth marquis, who died a minor in 1770, when the honours reverted to his uncle, George, sixth marquis. This nobleman died, without issue, in 1787, when the honours reverted to his kinsman, George, seventh marquis. This nobleman, born in 1753, married, in 1785, Lady Hannah Charlotte Maitland, daughter of James, seventh Earl of Lauderdale, by whom he had issue—

HAY, GEORGE, Baron Hay of Yester, 1646 Earl of Tweeddale, 1694 Marquis of Tweeddale, Earl of Gifford, Viscount of Walden; Hereditary Bailie or Chamberlain of the Lordship of Dunfermline; a Representative Peer; K.T. and C.B.; Lord-Lieutenant of Haddingtonshire; General in the Army, and Colonel of the 30th Regiment of Foot; born 1787; succeeded his father, George, seventh marquis, 1804; married, 1816, Lady Susan, daughter of the late Duke of Manchester, and has issue, Lady Susan-Georgiana, born 1817; died 1853; who married, 1836, Lord Ramsay, late Marquis of Dalhousie; Lady Hannah-Charlotte, born 1818, married, 1843, Simon Watson Taylor, Esq. of Earlstoke; Lady Louisa-Jane, born 1819; married, 1841, Robt. B. Wardlaw-Ramsay, Esq. of Whitehill, and has issue; Lady Elisabeth, born 1820, married, 1839, Arthur, Marquis of Douro, now Duke of Wellington; George, Earl of Gifford, born 1822; Lord Arthur, born 1824, Captain Grenadier Guards; Lord William-Montagu, born 1826, Hon. E. I. Co.'s Civil Service, Bengal; Lord John, born 1827, Captain R.N.; Lady Jane, born 1830; Lady Julia, born 1831; Lord Charles, born 1833, Lieutenant 2d Foot; Lord Frederick, born 1835; Lady Emily, born 1836, married, 1856, Sir Robert Peel, M.P. for Tamworth.

HAY, Rear-Admiral Lord JOHN, was the third son of George, seventh Marquis of Tweeddale. He was born on the 1st April 1793. He entered the British navy as a first-class volunteer, on the 4th December 1804, on board the *Monarch*, Capt. Searle; and he rose, during his distinguished career, through the various grades of his profession, to that of Rear-Admiral of the Blue, which he obtained just before his death. Lord John Hay was one of the most active and skilful officers in Her Majesty's service, and he proved on many occasions essentially useful to his country. He lost his left arm at the cutting-out of some vessels in Hyeres Bay; and on the night of the 15th July 1808 he contributed to the capture, after a memorably furious engagement, of the Turkish man-of-war, *Badere Jaffer*. In 1815, his lordship commanded the *Opossum*,

in which sloop he served in the Channel and North American stations until 1818. During the recent Spanish Carlist war, Lord John Hay had charge of a battalion of Marines, and acted as commodore of a small squadron on the north coast of Spain. His gallant conduct in that capacity earned him a high reputation—especially for the part he took at the siege of Bilbao, and subsequently in aiding the British Legion at Hermani, and in protecting its retreat when repulsed by the Carlists. He received, in 1857, the Grand Cross of the Order of Charles III., and the Companionship of the Bath. He was also a K.C.H., and naval aide-de-camp to the Queen. In 1846 Lord John Hay was appointed Acting Superintendent of Woolwich Dockyard, Chairman of the Board of Naval Construction, and a Lord of the Admiralty; this last office he retained till he was made, on the 9th Feb. 1850, Captain Superintendent of the Devonport Dockyard. His lordship, who was a Deputy-Lieutenant for Haddingtonshire, and sat in Parliament for that shire in 1826 and 1830, married, 2d Sept. 1846, Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the late Donald Cameron of Lochiel, but had no issue. Lord John Hay, who had been declining for a short time previously, died shortly after at St Michael's Terrace, Stoke, Plymouth, deeply and sincerely regretted, both on account of his private virtues, and of his public worth as an eminently good and gallant seaman.

HENDERSON, Rev. ALEXANDER, an eminent Scottish clergyman, who took a prominent part in ecclesiastical affairs during the troublous times of the great civil war. He was born in the parish of Creich, in Fife, in 1583, and was a cadet of the *Hendersons of Fordel*. He was educated at St Andrews, where his ability gained for him the chair of philosophy and rhetoric. About the year 1612 or 1613 he was presented to the parish of Leuchars. Henderson was a strenuous supporter of the Episcopalian innovations; and his settlement at Leuchars was so unpopular that, on the day of his ordination, the doors of the church having been nailed up by the people, the Presbytery were obliged to force an entrance by the window. An entire change soon took place in his principles through the preaching of Robert Bruce of Kinnaird. From the period of his conversion until 1637, Henderson lived in retirement, diligently prosecuting his theological studies, and faithfully discharging the duties of his office. When the ecclesiastical innovations of Charles I. and Laud, however, excited a fierce tumult in Edinburgh, he stood forward as one of the leaders of the popular movement. He, with the assistance of Johnston of Warriston, prepared the "bond" for the renewal of the National Covenant, signed in March 1638. He was chosen Moderator of the memorable General Assembly held in Glasgow in November 1638, and by his firmness and sagacity contri-

buted greatly to the success of its proceedings. Mr Henderson was soon after—(10th January 1639)—translated, much against his will, to Greyfriars Church, and subsequently to the East Kirk of Edinburgh. In 1640 the Town Council of that city appointed him Rector of the University, an office which he held till his death. When the Covenanters took up arms in defence of their rights, Mr Henderson was repeatedly appointed one of the Commissioners to treat with the King. He was Moderator of the General Assembly in 1641, and again in 1643; and mainly contributed to effect the union between the Scottish Covenanters and the English Parliament. He was a leading member of the famous Westminster Assembly, and spent three years in London aiding the cause of the Covenant and the Parliament. He was appointed in 1645 to assist the Commissioners who were nominated by the two Houses to negotiate with the King at Uxbridge. When Charles, in the following year, sought refuge in the Scottish camp, he sent for Mr Henderson, who was his chaplain, and discussed with him in a series of papers the question of Episcopal government, but without any result. Henderson, whose constitution was worn out with sickness, fatigue, and anxiety, resolved to return to Scotland. He reached Edinburgh on the 11th of August 1646, and died on the 19th, in the sixty-third year of his age, and was buried in the Greyfriars Churchyard. His enemies circulated a report that his death was hastened by remorse for the part he had taken against the King; and one of them even published a forged death-bed declaration containing an express renunciation of Henderson's Presbyterian principles, and a glowing eulogium on King Charles. Henderson was a divine of great ability, learning, wisdom, and integrity, and a grave and eloquent speaker. He was the author of three sermons, and a considerable number of pamphlets on the questions of the day.

HENDERSON, Dr EBENEZER, the celebrated missionary, was born in 1784, at a little hamlet called "The Linn," four and a-half miles from Dunfermline. He was the youngest son of an agricultural labourer, a very remarkable man for his station, and a devoted member of the Secession party in the Kirk of Scotland. The boy, who was in after years to extend his travels from Hecla to Vesuvius, and from Tornea to Tiflis, had a very narrow escape from becoming early crippled for life:—"On one occasion, when between seven and eight years old, the little Ebenezer—despite his having been promoted not many months before to the dignity of 'best man' at his brother's wedding—was caught in the act of perpetrating some childish mischief. Words being deemed an insufficient corrective, his mother laid hold of a stick, and, thus armed, she chased the young delinquent into the house. Less disposed to yield than at the first, but finding his last chance of escape

cut off, he turned suddenly round to face his pursuer. The intended defiance met with a severe and unlooked-for check. Making a retrograde movement as he turned, he came in contact with the edge of a cog that stood behind him, full of boiling whey. Into this he fell backward, and so terribly scalded both his legs, that when able again to venture out of doors he had to go on crutches, with every prospect of being a confirmed cripple. His only occupation now was that of keeping guard over the sheep; his best amusement that of conning over all the picture-books that came within his reach—such as were illustrative of natural history being his chief delight. Happily, the penalty was not life-long. One day he met a stranger, an old woman of the vagrant, if not of the medicant tribe, who compassioned his misfortune, and inquired as to the cause. 'Puir bit laddie,' she said, 'it's a pity til see ye ganging about on stilts; gang hame, and tell yer mither til tak the cog ye fell intil—the same cog, mark ye—an' fill it wi' boilin' water, an' tell ber til pit yer legs our't, an' than kiver thame oure wi' blankets til keep the steam in, an' than let her stritch out ae leg, an' than the tither, betimes, till they come stracht.' This being reported at home, his mother acted on the principle that the attempt could at least do no harm, and might be worth the making. Day by day she repeated the experiment; and, either distasteful of so literal a 'similia similibus curantur,' or else wishful to maintain the credit of a favourite remedy, she added to the prescription a supplemental rubbing of the limbs with hog's lard. The gradual relaxing of the contracted muscles encouraged her to persevere, and after the lapse of several weeks the cure was complete." Two years' schooling at Dunfermline, added to a year and a-half of preparatory discipline at a "roadside school" near the Linn, made up the sum total of his education proper. At twelve years old, it was time that he should be trained to something in the way of handicraft, though it was a little hard to set him agoing. "His brother John, his senior by fifteen years, having set up as clock and watch maker in the town, it was agreed that he should be initiated into that trade beneath the fraternal roof. To fraternal discipline he was by no means disposed to submit; and he took an early opportunity of showing his independence, or, as he himself in wiser years would have termed it, his wilfulness. He had a strong desire to attend the races, which had for two years past been held on the Carnock road; and being now freed from the trammels of school, he had set his heart on gratifying the wish. His brother-guardian, fearful lest he should fall into evil company, peremptorily forbade his going; but, despite all prohibitions, the truant found means to get away. The equestrian competition was followed by foot-races and other rustic amusements, which were kept up in exciting succession till nine in the evening. It was

ten o'clock before he could reach home, to give (no doubt) a conscience-stricken knock at his brother's door. The window was opened. 'Wha's that?' 'It's me, it's Ebie.' 'Gang awa,' was the sole response; 'ye wana get a bed here the night, sae ye maun just gang hame, til yer father's.' Barefooted, in the guise of a true Scotch lad, off he set, bravely encountering the three miles' walk, and presented himself at his father's house on the verge of midnight. His parents, strict though they were about 'elder's oors,' gave him a ready admission, but blamed him for his disobedience, and sent him back the next morning with due admonitions as to his future conduct. Mindful also of the saying, that 'a man's gift maketh room for him, his mother took care that, instead of going back empty-handed, he should carry with him a pound of butter by way of peace-offering. The watchmaker and Janet, his wife, showed themselves disposed to forgive and forget; yet they could not refrain from asking whether he had not been afraid to run past 'the witch's plantain.' 'Deed no,' was the reply; 'I just pu'd my banuit oore my een and keekit (peeped) through a wee bit hole that wis in't.'" He went on smoothly enough after this for a considerable time, during which he acquired enough knowledge of the craft to be of very essential service to him in after life, when his wanderings had carried him beyond the reach of professional watch-makers. Having turned his hands to various employments, he became in 1803 a zealous member of the volunteer corps raised in his neighbourhood in expectation of Napoleon's invasion; nor was he rendered any the less martial in his aspirations by his conversion, which, *more Scotorum*, is definitely announced to have taken place four years before. Soon afterwards it became plain that he had a very decided capability for preaching; and, being otherwise well qualified, he was entered at the seminary founded by Mr R. Haldane. A course of two years' study pursued within its walls was diversified during one of the vacations by an interesting missionary visit to the Orkneys; and, when the two years came to a close, he was appointed a missionary to Surat, together with a Mr Paterson. This was in 1805, at which time the only plan for missionaries to find their way to the British settlements in India was that of sailing in Danish vessels, and landing at first upon Danish ground. To Copenhagen, therefore, the friends went; but they were destined to proceed no further, and this detention proved to be the turning-point in Dr Henderson's life. One vessel, and one only, was to sail for the East that season, or in that portion of it which yet remained after their arrival in Denmark. Every berth was pre-engaged. They offered to go in the steerage; even that was full. They proposed to sleep on deck, but this was positively refused. And on 15th October they received an ultimatum to the effect that they

could not by any possibility leave Denmark till the sailing of the spring ships. Like brave and true men, therefore, they set to work upon the spot, and Europe was thenceforward marked out as the scene of Henderson's labours. We have no space to follow him through his three great missionary journeys, which occupied the years between 1805 and 1826; still less through his later period of literary and tutorial work at Hoxton and Highbury, down to his death in 1858. The following testimony, however, recorded to his memory by the Committee of the Bible Society, will convey some notion of his active and useful life:—"Having been brought into relation with plans bearing more immediately upon the circulation of the Scriptures, he continued, with Dr Paterson, to make this the prominent object of his labours in the north of Europe. Subsequently, he became one of the accredited agents of the Society; and for some years rendered a large amount of valuable service, helping to kindle an ardent zeal for the spread of Divine truth, and promoting in various ways the formation of societies, based on the same principles and working for the same end as that which he represented. The visitation he undertook for these purposes was very extended, including not only Iceland, Denmark, Sweden, but also many parts of the vast dominions of Russia. In the prosecution of his many labours, he displayed a spirit of self-denial combined with a resolute perseverance and sound judgment. Possessed of no ordinary piety, and manifesting great singleness of purpose, he contributed in no small degree to awaken and sustain an interest in many lands for the dissemination of the sacred volume. He continued to act as an agent of the Society till the year 1823, when circumstances induced him to resign a position which he had filled with much honour to himself and great advantage to the Society. After his official connection with the Society was terminated, Dr H.'s love to it was unabated; he continued to watch over its important operations with undiminished interest, and on many occasions gave important aid either by advocating publicly the claims of the Society, or affording his advice on delicate and difficult questions relating to the editorial department. The Society was also placed under obligations to him for editing versions of the Danish and Turkish Scriptures, a duty for which he was well qualified by his eminent scholarship and great acquirements. The committee, in closing this necessarily short sketch of the services rendered to the Society by their deceased friend, desire to have in grateful remembrance the untiring zeal, purity of motive, and catholicity of spirit by which his labours for the British and Foreign Bible Society were uniformly distinguished."

HILL, GEORGE, D.D., an eminent divine, was born in St Andrews, in June 1750. He was the son of the Rev. John Hill, one of the ministers of that town, where he was

educated. He showed a singular precocity of talent, and when only nine years old is said to have written a sermon. At the age of fourteen he took his degree of M.A., and in his fifteenth year commenced the study of theology. By his uncle, Dr M'Cormick, the biographer of Carstairs, he was introduced to Principal Robertson, by whom he was recommended as tutor to the eldest son of Pryce Campbell, M.P., then one of the Lords of the Treasury. On receiving this appointment, he repaired to London in November 1767, and during his residence there he frequented the meetings of the Robin Hood Debating Society for the cultivation of his oratorical powers. On the death of Mr Campbell, Mr Hill went to Edinburgh with his pupil, and for two sessions attended the Divinity Class in that city. In May 1772 he was elected Joint Professor of Greek in the University of St Andrews. In 1775 he was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Haddington, and immediately thereafter became assistant in the Church of St Leonard's, in which situation he continued for two years. In 1779 he was elected by the Town Council second minister of St Andrews, and after some opposition in the church courts, was admitted to his charge June 22, 1780. He had previously sat in the General Assembly as an elder, and after his appearance as a minister, he succeeded Dr Robertson as leader of the Moderates. In 1787 he received from the University the degree of D.D., and the same year was appointed Dean of the Order of the Thistle. In 1788 he was chosen Professor of Divinity in St Mary's College. On the death of Dr Gillespie, three years after, he was promoted to be Principal of the University. He was shortly after nominated one of His Majesty's Chaplains for Scotland, and subsequently one of the Deans of the Chapel Royal. In 1808 he became first minister of his native town. He died December 19, 1819. Besides several sermons, Dr Hill published, in 1803, "Theological Institutes;" in 1812, "Lectures upon Portions of the Old Testament," and one or two other works.

HOG, JAMES MAITLAND, Esq. of Newliston and Kellie, was born on the 7th of August 1799. He studied for the law, and was called to the bar in 1822; but being in independent circumstances, he did not long continue to practise. He resided for some time on a small estate called Muirestone, near Edinburgh; but in 1834, on the death of his brother, whom he succeeded, removed to Newliston. At a time when laxity of principle and practice prevailed among the higher classes to a greater extent than at present, Mr Hog was decidedly pious; his tastes even when a boy were religious. Attending the ministry of Dr Gordon in Edinburgh, he seems to have profited thereby above many. Ere he had reached his 30th year he was set apart as an elder in the Established Church of Scotland. Pure religion was then rising in influence among the people, and progressing in the councils

of the church. One of the first signs of revival was the sending forth the Rev. Mr Duff as the first Missionary of the Scottish Church to India. Another was the great effort made under the good-hearted Dr Chalmers to provide 200 additional churches for the people of Scotland. Mr Hog was then taking an active part in ecclesiastical matters, and was appointed a member of Dr Chalmers' committee. He was the very first to suggest the immediate commencement of a subscription, and the second to put down his own name for a liberal sum. During the first year £200,000 was subscribed, and only a few years elapsed before the 200 churches were erected and supplied. When the crisis came in 1843, Mr Hog was most unwilling to break off from the Establishment. He had clung to the hope that something would be done by the Government which would allow him to remain. But at last he decided to join the Free Church. He was slow in coming to a decision; but he was firm in adherence to conscientious convictions. All acknowledged the sincerity of Mr Hog, who never made enemies of those from whom he was constrained to differ. Having taken this step, all his benevolence, and zeal, and liberality came into action. He erected, at his own expense, a church in his parish, and ably supported it. He also largely contributed to the erection of a church and school at Arncoach, in the parish of Carnbee, in which parish his estate of Kellie lay, and whereon his numerous feuars resided. He entered with great earnestness into the various schemes by which the Free Church has consolidated the maintenance of her ministry, the education of her children, the training of her students and teachers, and missionary operations at home and abroad. By his influence bursaries were provided for deserving young men, and a fund secured which will perpetuate the benefit. He originated a scheme for the liquidation of all debt upon churches, manses, and schools, belonging to the Free Church; and had the satisfaction to learn before he died, that the sum necessary to supplement congregational exertion, viz., £50,000, had been all subscribed. The difficult task of securing sites for churches from reluctant proprietors, was conducted by him for several years, requiring delicate and extensive correspondence; and he was successful with all but one or two. Two years before his death, a very severe and painful disease began to undermine his health. His complaint was a creeping palsy. But patience had in him her perfect work. During this period he committed to paper many of his thoughts on religious subjects. His speech was much affected, and he could not enjoy conversation. But writing gave him relief, though even that was performed with great difficulty. On some days he would write as many as twenty-four folio pages, and never a day passed without his writing less or more. Most of these compositions referred to his spiritual conflicts, which were

singular and severe. Mr Hog loved the ordinances of God, and even in his affliction was wheeled to church as long as he was able. When that was too much for his weakness, he instituted a private chapel in Newliston House, where, once a week, the ordinary services of the community to which he belonged were conducted by a neighbouring minister. Least any circumstances might affect the maintenance of religious ordinances in his parish, he made provision, a short time before his death, for perpetuating his personal contribution for the support of the ministry. What kindly forethought! How often have congregations that were dependent on the liberal contributions of some wealthy member suffered after his death. Perhaps in the Free Church that would not be felt so much as in many other non-established communions: but anywhere the loss is great. In his last days Mr Hog was unable to speak or write. But by means of a little tube or reed in his mouth, he pointed to the letters of a printed alphabet before him, and bore testimony to the comfort he enjoyed in his last days. "I am looking to the Saviour," he intimated: "my only hope is in Him." The last trying scene was now rapidly approaching in which he was to bid an eternal adieu to everything here below, and to commence his journey to "that better country—that undiscovered bourn from whence no traveller returns." But he was prepared for its approach. On Sunday, the first day of August 1858, this worthy man gently passed away. He was interred in the burying-ground attached to the church of Kirkliston, where he had selected for himself a resting-place about two years before, in preference to the ancient family vault-close by, which had heretofore been used. On the 22d of August of the same year, a minute of the Kirk Session of the Free congregation of Kirkliston was unanimously adopted, from which we make the following excerpts:—"The Kirk Session, deeply sensible of the loss they have sustained, in common with the whole congregation, and indeed the whole church, by the removal of Mr Hog of Newliston, feel imperatively called upon, while they mourn, to express their gratitude to God for the gift of his servant. They loved and admired their departed friend and brother for his many excellencies while he was with them, and they affectionately cherish his memory now that he is gone. Distinguished as Mr Hog was by a clear acute intellect, a sound judgment, an unbending integrity,—added to a most gentle and amiable disposition—all sanctified and sustained by a constant, humble, and unobtrusive piety, his Christian character was at once consistent and attractive; while, from the position which he held in society, and the opportunities and means of usefulness he thus enjoyed, all of which were consecrated to God, he was invested with a power for good such as few possess, and still fewer know how to exercise." . . . "The Session desire to

express their unfeigned sympathy with the family of their lamented friend under the heavy bereavement with which it has pleased God to visit them." And at the meeting of the Commission of the General Assembly of the Free Church held in November 1858, the Commission placed on its records a suitable tribute to the memory of Mr Hog, of sympathy with his relatives under their heavy bereavement, and bearing an affectionate testimony to the many signal services which he rendered to the Church. That the public courts of the Free Church should have put upon their records their acknowledgment of Mr Hog's strenuous exertions in regard to the acquisition of sites, the founding of the New College, and his liberality as well as indefatigable labours in rearing the magnificent system of scholarships for Free Church students, is not at all to be wondered at. Few persons ever passed a more active and useful life than Mr Hog, and no one was more frequently consulted, or more ready or able to give advice, or render assistance in matters of doubt or difficulty, either in ecclesiastical or secular concerns. The life and death of such a large-hearted, liberal-minded man may therefore be referred to without the least taint of sectarian sentiment. A zealous advocate all his life for civil and religious liberty, and at the same time firmly attached to the cause he espoused, yet, with all this firmness and tenacity of principle, there was not a particle of bitterness nor a grain of bigotry in his constitution—his sentiments were liberal and enlarged. Hear what his own minister, Mr Burns of Kirkliston, says on this point: "He had too large a heart to be sectarian; he was far less a Churchman—even a Free Churchman—than he was a catholic-minded Christian." Mr Hog was a man whose example may be profitably studied by laymen connected with any denomination. He was neither in his first adoption of Free Church principles, nor afterwards in his efforts to realize and establish them, an ordinary man. Though so well and widely known for his untiring labours to set the Free Church upon a permanent and secure basis, he was also the last and most difficult of its converts. He would follow in no general flight, nor be captivated by the songs of Syrens chiming ever so wisely. With the venerable Dr Gordon Mr Hog maintained many an obstinate battle on the question which eventually issued in the Disruption. The secession which then took place left the subject of this memoir still a dubious and pondering member of the Establishment. It needed a few weeks more to enable him to choose the course which conviction drove him to adopt. The sounds of trumpets and the *eclat* of a procession to Tanfield Hall were not calculated to make any impression on his self-reliant and independent mind. But on the 27th May 1843 his election was made, and his decision, from which he never swerved, commemorated by letter to Dr Gordon, his former

but revered antagonist. In disposition Mr Hog was kind and benevolent, and his contributions to ecclesiastical, charitable, and benevolent purposes—more especially to the parishes of Kirkliston, in Linlithgowshire, and Carnbee, in Fife—were of the most liberal and extensive character, and were only exceeded by his more numerous acts of private beneficence. But his real personal character could only be justly appreciated by those who were most intimately acquainted with him. They well knew, that as a friend, he was most kind and sincere—as a landlord, most generous and considerate—as a master most unexact; but most attentive to the interests, both temporal and spiritual, of his servants and employers. Of his domestic life—his character as a husband and a father—it does not become us to speak. The writer, who has been factor and accredited agent for the family, on Kellie estate, for forty-seven years—about five-and-twenty of which he was honoured and gratified by the esteem and friendship of Mr Hog, in whose society he spent many a happy hour—may surely be permitted to pay this tribute of respect to the memory of a sincere and highly valued friend—

Vale!

Ah! quanto minus est cum reliquis versari
Quam Tui meminisse!

HOGG, THOMAS, Cupar, a young man of varied talent, amiable manners, untiring industry, and unwearied perseverance in the walks of literature, and whose activity, talent, and ability gave promise, if spared, that he would attain a high rank in intellectual eminence. He was a native of Cupar, being born there on October 12, 1822. His father, Mr James Hogg, long manager in the printing office of the *Fife Herald*, was an active, shrewd, and intelligent man, and one well fitted to manage a printing establishment. Thomas received his education in the seminaries of his native town, and early showed a love of learning. After leaving school he became a clerk in the *Fife Herald* Office, Cupar; and in this situation he was active and energetic, giving great satisfaction to his employer, while a keen thirst for knowledge, and an active pursuit of literature filled his youthful mind, and he thus made rapid progress in elegant acquirements, laying a firm foundation for future usefulness. He contributed paragraphs, reports, and various literary and botanical articles for the *Fife Herald*; and to a monthly miscellany he wrote sketches, translations, and tales, which did great credit to the taste and talent of such a young man. While thus pursuing his literary studies in his native town, his ardour in the pursuit of knowledge, joined with ability and industry, attracted the attention of Dr Hodgson of the Liverpool Mechanics' Institution, one fully able to discriminate character and appreciate talent, so he offered Mr Hogg the assistant secretaryship in that Institution, which was vacant, owing to Dr Hodgson's brother being drowned in the

Pegasus, on his way from Scotland to fill that situation. Mr Hogg accordingly accepted the situation thus kindly offered him by Dr Hodgson, and left Cupar in December 1841 for Liverpool, where he arrived on the last day of the year. In writing a friend a month after his arrival, he said—"I have now had a full month's trial of my new situation, and I like it very well. The work that I have is not so intellectual as I expected, but still I have 'ample scope and verge enough' for the use of my mental powers in its execution. The town I am also liking better than at first, and the brick buildings have lost all their repulsiveness. I have been taught the truth of the poet's line, however, since I came, and have found out that 'God made the country, but man made the town.' I have earnestly looked about for some field, where, in the coming days of spring, I might pursue the study of botany; but I have seen none that appear favourable for that purpose. Mills, manufactories, rope-works, and coal barges, with all the noise and bustle of business, present themselves to one's eyes at every turn; but I hope to find some oases in the desert of commerce, where I may pluck a bright flower now and then." Again he thus wrote to the same friend about four months after his arrival in Liverpool—"crowded dusty streets—misty Sunday mornings—dull level landscapes—and no woods or glens, are making me wish for one day's enjoyment in the woods around Cupar, or in the glen of Kingsdale. But I must submit to fate, and be content." In Liverpool, however, Mr Hogg enjoyed better means of improvement than in Cupar, and made rapid advances in intellectual culture, while he acted so faithfully and conscientiously as assistant secretary, that on Dr Hodgson leaving Liverpool, and removing to Manchester, he was appointed sole secretary to the Institution, and strived by all means in his power to advance the prosperity of that educational establishment, while he delivered lectures, and contributed largely to periodicals both in England and Scotland. Mr Hogg continued his connection with the Liverpool Mechanics' Institution from the beginning of 1842 to the end of 1848, with the exception of a few months, when he was appointed, in August 1843, assistant secretary and librarian to the Leeds' Mechanics Institute; but which, however, he left in April the following year, and again returned to Liverpool to act as Secretary to the Institution there in Mount Street. In the end of 1848, he, however, left Liverpool, and became secretary to the Lancashire and Cheshire Union of Mechanics' Institutes, and in that capacity had to deliver lectures, visit the various institutions in the Union, point out imperfections, suggest improvements, make out reports, and in various ways advance the moral and intellectual progress of those connected with such institutes; to all which duties Mr Hogg applied himself with his accustomed energy and assiduity, sparing no labour to advance

the education of the people. After thus travelling and working in the cause of improvement, sowing the seeds of knowledge, and cultivating the mental field, he left Manchester in the summer of 1851, and went to London to fill a situation in Chapman & Hall's Publishing House. In the beginning of 1852 he left that establishment and went to that of Ingram and Cooke, to assist in superintending the National Illustrated Library. There he performed his duties with the greatest diligence and conscientiousness, and latterly was more engaged in literature than in the routine of ordinary business, and still continued to write papers for various periodicals and other publications. For some time, as "London Correspondent," he contributed a weekly letter to a Scottish provincial newspaper. He also contributed largely to "Chambers's Journal," the "Papers for the People," and "Hogg's Instructor." In "Papers for the People," he wrote the articles on "Mechanics' Institutions," "The Education Movement," "Ocean Routes," and "Industrial Investments." "The Military and Political Life of Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington; by A Citizen of the World—with numerous original and authentic engravings," published by Ingram, Cooke, & Co., London, in 1852, which was noticed with approval by the public press, was from the pen of Mr Hogg. He also contributed some very interesting sketches for the splendid "Christmas Book," published by Ingram, Cooke, & Co.; and was employed in another work, when he was obliged to desist from failing health, having, from constant and severe application to literature, overworked himself and enfeebled his frame, not constitutionally robust. Having found benefit from visits to Scotland formerly with regard to health, he resolved once more to try his native air to recruit his debilitated body; and, accordingly, left London for this purpose. He, however, was arrested by disease in his journey, and died at Aigburth Vale, near Liverpool, on the 14th of May 1853, aged thirty-one years. His mortal remains were conveyed to Fife, and laid with kindred dust in the church-yard of Cupar. His earthly task-work was finished; but his career, though short, was brilliant; he left an unblemished reputation; a noble example of what industry and energy can achieve; and he may be said to have fallen a martyr to his love for literature. With the following verses, being part of an "Elegy," written by one of his friends shortly after his death, we conclude this sketch of an amiable and talented young man, suddenly cut off, when fair and flattering prospects of usefulness were opening up before him:—

Fired with an early ardent love of lore,
He spent in close research the days of youth,
At night o'er learning's treasure-stores would pore,
And seek for riches in the mines of truth.

Onward he went with persevering mind
In honour's path—the path that leads to fame;

With love of science, duty was combined,
And man's improvement was his noble aim.

While thus in intellect he brightly shone,
And still uniring worked from day to day,
In quest of knowledge going ever on,
His mortal frame-work hastened to decay.

And now his tongue is mute—his hand is still;
No more his pen shall fill the lettered page;
No more his voice instruction sweet instill,
Or honour's meeds his anxious soul engage.

An active runner in the race of life—
A lusty worker at the shrine of fame—
But now released from labour, care, and strife,
Low in the church-yard lies his weary frame.

His task is ended—and the trickling tear
Of fond affection on the grave sod falls,
While faithful friendship marks his bright career,
And the fair features of the loved recall.

HOPETOUN, THE FAMILY OF.—The surname of Hope is one of great antiquity in Scotland; and the ancestor of the present family, John De Hope, is said to have come from France in the retinue of Magdalen, Queen of James V., in 1537, and settling in Scotland left a son, Edward Hope, who was one of the most considerable inhabitants of Edinburgh in the reign of Queen Mary, and being a great promoter of the Reformation, was chosen one of the Commissioners for the Metropolis to the Parliament in 1560. He left a son, Henry Hope, a very eminent merchant, who married a French lady, Jaqueline de Tott, and had two sons. The elder, Thomas Hope, being bred to the Scottish Bar, first attained eminence in 1606, by his defence of the six ministers (clergymen) tried for high treason, for denying that the King possessed authority in matters ecclesiastical, and acquired, eventually, the largest fortune ever accumulated by a member of the legal profession in Scotland. He was subsequently appointed King's Advocate, and created a Baronet of Nova Scotia, 11th February 1682. [See lineage of Sir John Hope, Bart., the chief of the house of Hope, for a further account of this learned person.] Sir Thomas left a very large family, from the eldest son of which descend the Hopes of Craighall. The sixth son, Sir John Hope of Hopetoun, a member of the Scottish Bar, marrying Anne, only daughter and heir of Robert Foulles of Leadhills, county of Lanark, acquired the valuable mines there, and applying himself to mineralogy, brought the art of mining to the highest perfection ever before known in Scotland. Sir John was appointed, in 1641, Governor of the Mint, and constituted a Lord of Session in 1649. He married, secondly, Lady Mary Keith, eldest daughter and one of the co-heirs of William, seventh Earl Marischal. By the first marriage he had several children; by the second, an only surviving son, William, of Balmorie, who was created a Baronet in 1698 (having had previously the honour of Knighthood), a dignity that expired with his grandson, Sir William Hope, third Baronet, a captain

in the East India Company's Service, who was killed in Bengal 1763. Sir John died in 1661, and was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, John Hope, Esq. of Hopetoun, who took up his residence at the castle of Niddry, the barony of which he purchased from Lord Mintoun; and he also purchased about the same time (1678) the Barony of Abercorn, with the office of heritable Sheriff of the county of Linlithgow, from Sir Walter Seaton. Mr Hope represented the shire of Linlithgow in Parliament in 1684. He married Margaret, eldest daughter of John, fourth Earl of Haddington, by whom he had a son and daughter, Eleanor, who married Thomas, sixth Earl of Haddington. Mr Hope having embarked with the Duke of York and several other persons of distinction, in the Gloucester frigate, in 1682, was lost in the wreck of that vessel a few days after going aboard, in the 32d year of his age. His son, Charles Hope, who was born in the previous year, succeeded to the family estates, and was elevated to the peerage of Scotland, 5th April 1703, by the titles of Viscount Aithrie, Baron Hope, and Earl of Hopetoun. His lordship, who was one of the representative peers of Scotland, from 1722 until his decease, was invested with the ensigns of the Order of the Thistle, at Holyrood House in 1738. He married, in 1699, Henrietta, only daughter of William (Johnstone), first Marquis of Annandale, and had thirteen children; of whom Lord John Hope succeeded to the honours. The Earl died 26th February 1742, and was succeeded by his eldest son John, and second Earl, who married, in 1733, Anne second daughter of James, fifth Earl of Findlater and Seafield, and had a son James, third Earl, and several daughters. His lordship married, second, in 1762, Jane, daughter of Robert Oliphant, Esq. of Rossie, county of Perth, and had (with a daughter, Jane, married first to Viscount Melville, and secondly to Lord Wallace) a son, Sir John Hope of Rankeillour, who succeeded as fourth Earl. The Earl of Hopetoun married thirdly, in 1767, Lady Elizabeth Leslie, second daughter of Alexander, fifth Earl of Leven and Melville, and had James, third Earl. This nobleman, at the demise of his granduncle, George, Marquis of Annandale, in 1792, inherited the large estates of that nobleman, and the Earldoms of Annandale and Hartfell, neither of which dignities did he, however, assume; but simply added the family name of the deceased Lord Johnstone to that of Hope. His lordship was nominated Lord-Lieutenant and Hereditary Sheriff of the county of Linlithgow, and Hereditary Keeper of Lochmaben Castle, and enrolled amongst the peers of the United Kingdom, 28th January 1809, as Baron Hopetoun of Hopetoun; with remainder, in default of male issue, to the heirs male of his late father. The Earl married, in 1766, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of George, sixth Earl of Northesk, by whom he had issue. His lordship died

29th May 1816, when the honours devolved upon his half-brother, Sir John Hope of Rankeillour, then Lord Niddry, as fourth earl, a general officer in the army, colonel of the 42d Regiment of Foot, and Knight Grand-Cross of the Bath; who, for his gallant achievements in the Peninsular War, had been elevated to the peerage of the United Kingdom, 17th May 1814, by the title of Baron Niddry of Niddry Castle, county of Linlithgow. His lordship married twice; first, in 1798, Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the Honourable Charles Hope-Vere of Craighall, by whom he had no issue; and second, in 1803, Louisa Dorothea, third daughter of Sir John Wedderburn, Bart. (by his second wife, Alicia Dundas, of Dundas), by whom he had issue. His lordship died 27th August 1823, and was succeeded by his eldest son John, fifth earl, born 15th November 1803; married, 4th June 1826, Louisa, eldest daughter of Godfrey, third Lord MacDonald, and had issue, John Alexander, present peer. His lordship died 8th April 1843.

HOPETOUN, Earl of (JOHN ALEXANDER HOPE), Viscount Aithrie, and Baron Hope, of the county of Linlithgow, in the peerage of Scotland; Baron Hopetoun of Hopetoun, and Baron Niddry of Niddry Castle, county of Linlithgow, in the peerage of the United Kingdom; hereditary Keeper of Lochmaben Castle; born 22d March 1831; succeeded as sixth earl upon the decease of his father, 8th April 1843.

HOPE, Sir JOHN, of Rankeillour, in Fife, was elevated to the peerage of the United Kingdom, on 17th May 1814, by the title of Baron Niddry, for his gallant achievements in the Peninsular War; and succeeded his half-brother as fourth Earl of Hopetoun on 29th May 1816. He was born at Hopetoun House, in the county of Linlithgow, on the 17th of August, 1766. He completed an excellent education by foreign travel, in which he was attended by Dr Gillies, His Majesty's Historiographer. Mr Hope joined the army, as a volunteer, in his fifteenth year; and on the 28th of May, 1784, entered it as a cornet of the 10th Regiment of Light Dragoons. He served with great bravery and distinction. On the 24th of December, 1785, he was appointed to a lieutenancy in the 100th Foot; on the 26th of April, 1786, to a lieutenancy in the 27th Foot; on the 31st of October, 1789, to a company in the 17th Dragoons; on the 25th April, 1792, to a majority in the 2d Foot (during the time he held which he served in Gibraltar); on the 24th of April, 1793, to a majority; and on the 26th of April, 1793, to a lieutenant-colonelcy in the 25th Foot. Lieutenant-Colonel Hope was appointed Adjutant-General to the forces serving under the late gallant Sir Ralph Abercrouby in the Leeward Islands, 1794. He received the brevet of colonel on the 3d May, 1796; but he had the rank of brigadier-general in the West Indies; where he was actively employed in

the campaigns of 1794, 1795, 1796, and 1797; being particularly noticed in general orders, and in the public despatches of the commander-in-chief; especially as having "on all occasions most willingly come forward and exerted himself in times of danger, to which he was not called from his situation of Adjutant-General." In 1796, he was elected M.P. for the county of Linlithgow. In 1797, he resigned his place as Adjutant-General to the forces in the West Indies. On the 27th of August, 1799, he received the colonely of the North Lowland Fencibles. Colonel Hope accompanied the British troops into Holland, in August 1799, as Deputy Adjutant-General; having been appointed to that station on the 13th of that month; but he was so severely wounded at the landing at the Helder on the 27th, that he was compelled to return. On his recovery, he was, on the 19th of October, 1799, appointed Adjutant-General to the army serving under His Royal Highness the Duke of York; and on the same day the Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Hope, his half-brother, by his father's third marriage, was appointed to succeed him in the station of Deputy Adjutant-General. In 1800, Colonel Hope accompanied Sir Ralph Abercromby as Adjutant-General on the memorable expedition to Egypt; and on the 13th May in that year, was appointed Brigadier-General, in the Mediterranean only. He was in the actions of the 8th and 13th of March, 1801. At the battle of Alexandria, March 21, 1801, he was wounded in the hand; and the army was thus, for a time, in the words of its gallant commander, "deprived of the services of a most active, zealous, and judicious officer." He, however, proceeded with the army to Cairo, where, in June 1801, he settled with General Belliard, the French commander, the convention for the surrender of that place, "after," again to quote the words of the highest authority, "a negotiation of several days, which was conducted by Brigadier-General Hope with much judgment and ability." On the 11th of May, 1802, he was promoted to the rank of a Major-General. On the 30th of June, 1805, he was appointed Deputy-Governor of Portsmouth; an office he resigned the same year, on being nominated to a command with the troops sent to the Continent under Lord Cathcart. On the 3d of October, 1805, he was made Colonel of the 2d Battalion of the 60th Foot, and on the 3d of January, 1806, Colonel of the 92d Foot. On the 25th of April, 1808, he was made a Lieutenant-General. In 1808, Lieutenant-General Hope accompanied the British army to Spain and Portugal. He was second in command in the expedition to the Baltic under Sir John Moore, in the month of May; and then accompanied the British forces to Portugal, where he landed in August. On the 24th of December, he marched with his division to Majorca. On the 30th, he marched within two leagues of Astaga, where he halted. At the battle of

Corunna, on the 16th of January 1809, in consequence of the death of Sir John Moore, and the wounds of Sir David Baird, the command devolved on Lieutenant-General Hope, "to whose abilities and exertions," said the despatches from Sir David Baird, "in the direction of the ardent zeal and unconquerable valour of his Majesty's troops, is to be attributed, under Providence, the success of the day, which terminated in the complete and entire repulse and defeat of the enemy at every point of attack."—The following admirable report from Lieutenant-General Hope to Sir David Baird, was transmitted by the latter in his despatches to his Majesty's Government:—"Audacious, off Corunna, Jan. 18, 1809.—Sir, In compliance with the desire contained in your communication of yesterday, I avail myself of the first moment I have been able to command, to detail to you the occurrences of the action, which took place in front of Corunna, on the 16th instant. It will be in your recollection, that about one in the afternoon of that day, the enemy, who had in the morning received reinforcements, and who had placed some guns in front of the right and left of his line, was observed to be moving troops towards his left flank, and forming various columns of attack, at that extremity of the strong and commanding position, which on the morning of the 15th he had taken in our immediate front. This indication of his intention was immediately succeeded by the rapid and determined attack which he made upon your division, which occupied the right of our position. The events which occurred during that period of the action, you are fully acquainted with. The first effort of the enemy was met by the Commander of the forces, and by yourself, at the head of the 42d regiment, and the brigade under Major-General Lord William Bentinck. The village on your right became an object of obstinate contest. I lament to say, that soon after the severe wound which deprived the army of your services, Lieutenant-General Sir John Moore, who had just directed the most able position, fell by a cannon shot. The troops, though not unacquainted with the irreparable loss they had sustained, were not dismayed, but, by the most determined bravery, not only repelled every attempt of the enemy to gain ground, but actually forced him to retire, although he had brought up fresh troops in support of those originally engaged. The enemy finding himself foiled in every attempt to force the right of our position, endeavoured by numbers to turn it. A judicious and well-timed movement, which was made by Major-General Paget, with the reserve, which corps had moved out of its cantonments to support the right of the army, by a vigorous attack defeated their intention. The Major-General, having pushed forward the 95th rifle corps, and the first battalion of the 52d regiment, drove the enemy before him, and, in his rapid and judicious advance, threatened the left of the enemy's

position. This circumstance, with the position of Lieutenant-General Fraser's division (calculated to give still further security to the right of the line), induced the enemy to relax his efforts in that quarter: they were, however, more forcibly directed towards the centre, where they were again successfully resisted by the brigade under Major-General Manningham, forming the left of your division, and a part of that under Major-General Leith, forming the right of the division under my orders. Upon the left, the enemy at first contented himself with an attack upon our picquets, which, however, in general maintained their ground. Finding, however, his efforts unavailing on the right and centre, he seemed determined to render the attack upon the left more serious: and had succeeded in obtaining possession of the village through which the great road to Madrid passes, and which was situated in front of that part of the line. From this post, however, he was soon expelled with considerable loss, by a gallant attack of some companies of the 2d battalion of the 14th regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Nicholls. Before five in the evening, we had not only successfully repelled every attack made upon the position, but had gained ground in almost all points, and occupied a more forward line than at the commencement of the action; whilst the enemy confined his operations to a cannonade, and the fire of his light troops with a view to draw off his other corps. At six the firing entirely ceased. The different brigades were re-assembled on the ground they occupied in the morning, and the picquets and advanced posts resumed their original stations. Notwithstanding the decided and marked superiority which at this moment the gallantry of the troops had given them over an enemy, who, from his numbers and the commanding advantages of his position, no doubt expected an easy victory, I did not, on reviewing all circumstances, conceive that I should be warranted in departing from what I knew was the fixed and previous determination of the late commander of the forces to withdraw the army on the evening of the 16th, for the purpose of embarkation, the previous arrangements for which had already been made by his order, and were, in fact, far advanced at the commencement of the action. The troops quitted their position about ten at night with a degree of order that did them credit. The whole of the artillery that remained unembarked having been withdrawn, the troops followed in the order prescribed, and marched to their respective points of embarkation in the town and neighbourhood of Corunna. The picquets remained at their posts until five of the morning of the 17th, when they were also withdrawn, with similar order, and without the enemy having discovered the movements. By the unremitting exertions of Captains the Honourable Henry Curzon, Gosselin, Boys, Rainier, Serret, Hawkins, Digby, Garden, and Mackenzie, of the Royal Navy, who, in pursuance of

the orders of Admiral de Courcy, were intrusted with the service of embarking the army, and in consequence of the arrangements made by Commissioner Bowen, Captains Bowen and Shepherd, and the other agents for transports, the whole of the army were embarked with an expedition which had seldom been equalled. With the exception of the brigades under Major-Generals Hill and Beresford, who were destined to remain on shore until the movements of the enemy should become manifest, the whole was afloat before daylight. The brigade of Major-General Beresford, which was alternately to form our rear-guard, occupied the land front of the town of Corunna; that under Major-General Hill was stationed in reserve on the promontory in rear of the town. The enemy pushed his light troops towards the town soon after eight o'clock on the morning of the 17th, and shortly after occupied the heights of St Lucie, which command the harbour. But, notwithstanding this circumstance, and the manifold defects of the place, there being no apprehension that the rear-guard could be forced, and the disposition of the Spaniards appearing to be good, the embarkation of Major-General Hill's brigade was commenced, and completed by three in the afternoon. Major-General Beresford, with that zeal and ability which is so well known to yourself and the whole army, having fully explained, to the satisfaction of the Spanish governor, the nature of our movement, and having made every previous arrangement, withdrew his corps from the land front of the town, soon after dark, and was, with all the wounded that had not been previously moved, embarked before one this morning. Circumstances forbid us to indulge the hope, that the victory with which it has pleased Providence to crown the efforts of the army, can be attended with any very brilliant consequences to Great Britain. It is clouded with the loss of one of her best soldiers; it has been achieved at the termination of a long and harassing service. The superior numbers and advantageous position of the enemy, not less than the actual situation of this army, did not admit of any advantage being reaped from success. It must be, however, to you, to the army, and to our country, the sweetest reflection, that the lustre of the British arms has been maintained amongst many disadvantageous circumstances. The army, which entered Spain amidst the fairest prospects, had no sooner completed its junction, than, owing to the multiplied disasters that dispersed the native armies around us, it was left to its own resources. The advance of the British corps from the Douro afforded the best hope that the south of Spain might be relieved; but this generous effort to save the unfortunate people also afforded the enemy the opportunity of directing every effort of his numerous troops, and concentrating all his principal resources, for the destruction of the only regular force in the north of Spain. You are well aware

with what diligence this system has been pursued. These circumstances produced the necessity of rapid and harassing marches, which diminished the numbers, exhausted the strength, and impaired the equipment of the army. Notwithstanding all these disadvantages, and those more immediately attached to a defensive position, which the imperious necessity of covering the harbour of Corunna for a time had rendered indispensable to assume, the native and undaunted valour of the British troops was never more conspicuous, and must have exceeded what even your own experience of that invaluable quality, so inherent in them, may have taught you to expect. When every one that had an opportunity seemed to vie in improving it, it is difficult for me, in making this report, to select particular instances for your approbation. The corps chiefly engaged were, the brigades under Major-Generals Lord William Bentinck, Manningham, and Leith, and the brigade of guards under Major-General Warde. To these officers, and the troops under their immediate orders, the greatest praise is due; Major-General Hill and Colonel Catlin Crawford, with their brigades, on the left of the position, ably supported their advanced posts. The brunt of the action fell upon the 4th, 42d, 50th, and 81st regiments, with parts of the brigade of guards, and the 28th regiment. From Lieutenant-Colonel Murray, Quartermaster-General, and the officers of the general staff, I received the most marked assistance. I had reason to regret, that the illness of Brigadier-General H. Clinton, Adjutant-General, deprived me of his aid. I was indebted to Brigadier-General Slade, during the action, for a zealous offer of his personal services, although the cavalry were embarked. The greater part of the fleet having gone to sea yesterday evening, the whole being under weigh, and the corps in the embarkation necessarily much mixed on board, it is impossible at present to lay before you a return of our casualties. I hope the loss in numbers is not so considerable as might have been expected. If I were obliged to form an estimate, I should say, that I believe it did not exceed in killed and wounded from 700 to 800; that of the enemy must remain unknown, but many circumstances induce me to rate it at nearly double the above number. We have some prisoners, but I have not been able to obtain an account of the number: it is not, however, considerable. Several officers of rank have fallen, or been wounded; among which I am only at present enabled to state the names of Lieut.-Colonel Napier of the 92d regiment; Majors Napier and Stanbope of the 50th regiment, killed; Lieutenant-Colonel Winch of the 4th regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell of the 26th regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Fane of the 59th regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Griffith of the guards, Majors Miller and Williams of the 81st regiment, wounded. To you, who are well acquainted with the excellent qualities of Lieutenant-General Sir

John Moore, I need not expatiate on the loss the army and his country have sustained by his death. His fall has deprived me of a valuable friend, to whom long experience of his worth had sincerely attached me; but it is chiefly on public grounds that I must lament the blow. It will be the consolation of every one who loved and respected his manly character, that, after conducting the army through an arduous retreat with consummate firmness, he has terminated a career of distinguished honour, by a death that has given the enemy additional reason to respect the name of a British soldier. Like the immortal Wolfe, he is snatched from his country at an early period of a life spent in her service; like Wolfe, his last moments were gilded by the prospect of success, and cheered by the acclamation of victory; like Wolfe, also, his memory will for ever remain sacred in that country which he sincerely loved, and which he had so faithfully served. It remains for me only to express my hope that you will speedily be restored to the service of your country, and to lament the unfortunate circumstance that removed you from your station in the field, and threw the momentary command into far less able hands.—I have the honour to be, &c., (Signed) JOHN HOPE, Lieutenant-General. To Lieutenant-General Sir David Baird, &c." When the British army had embarked, Lieutenant-General Hope went into every street, alley, and public-house in Corunna, to see that not a single soldier should become prisoner to the French, then close to the walls. He had no companion but his sword; and he was the very last man who stepped on board of ship. Never was a more powerful sensation excited in the kingdom than by the foregoing despatch. On the 25th of January, 1809, the Earl of Liverpool in the House of Lords, and Lord Viscount Castlereagh in the House of Commons, moved votes of thanks to Lieutenant-General Hope, and the officers and men under his command, which were agreed to unanimously. As a reward for the Lieutenant-General's eminent services, his brother, on the 28th of January, was created a baron of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Hopetoun, of Hopetoun, in the county of Linlithgow; and on the 20th of April, the Lieutenant-General himself received the Order of the Bath, at the Queen's Palace; the public uniting in the sentiment that the distinction was never better merited. His installation, however, did not take place until the first of June, 1812; when twenty-two other new knights were likewise installed. Sir John Hope's next military services were in the expedition to the Scheldt, known by the name of the Walcheren expedition, in the autumn of 1809. In the statement of the operations of the forces employed on this expedition, presented to his late Majesty at a private audience by the Earl of Chatham, to whom the command of it was entrusted, after describing the ineffectual attempts of one

division of the army which it had been found necessary to withdraw, his lordship proceeds thus:—"With respect to Sir John Hope's operation, it was more prosperous. The object of it was this:—In the original arrangement for carrying the army at once up the West Scheldt, Sir John Hope's division was included; but just before we sailed, the Admiral received intelligence that the French fleet was coming down abreast of Flushing, and seemed to threaten to oppose our passage up the Scheldt. In this view, it was conceived that, by landing on the north side of south Reveland, the island might be possessed, and all the batteries taken in reverse, and thereby the position of the French fleet, if they ventured to remain near Flushing, would be, as it were, turned, and their retreat rendered more difficult, while the attack on them by our ships would have been much facilitated; and for this object, the division of Sir John Hope rather preceded, in sailing from the Downs, the rest of the fleet. The navigation of the East Scheldt was found most difficult; but by the skill and perseverance of Sir Richard Keats this purpose was happily and easily accomplished, though the troops were carried a great way in schuyts and boats; and this division was landed near Ter-Goes, from whence they swept all the batteries in the island that could impede the progress of our ships up the West Scheldt, and possessed themselves, on the 2d of August, of the important post of Batz, to which it had been promised that the army should at once have been brought up. Sir John Hope remained in possession of this post, though not without being twice attacked by the enemy's flotilla, for nine days before any of the gunboats under Capt. Sir Home Popham were moved up the Scheldt to his support." One of the attacks to which the noble lord alludes took place on the 5th of August, when the enemy came down with about twenty-eight gun-vessels, and kept up a smart cannonade for some hours, but were forced to retire by the guns from the fort. The unfortunate issue of this expedition is too well known to need relation here. In 1810, Sir John Hope was employed in Spain; and in consequence of his gallantry and exertions in the various victories obtained over the enemy in that country, he was one of the officers selected by His Majesty to receive and wear the medal issued on the 9th of September in that year. His next appointment was that of commander-in-chief in Ireland, where he remained a considerable time. In 1813 he again joined the Duke of Wellington in the Peninsula, and became second in command. At the battle of Nivelles, on the 10th of November of that year, Sir John Hope headed the left wing of the army, drove in the enemy's outposts in front of their intrenchments on the Lower Nivelles, carried the redoubt above Orogne, and established himself on the heights immediately opposite Sibour, in readiness to take advantage of any move-

ment made by the enemy's right. In the night, the enemy quitted all their works and positions in front of St Jean de Luz, and retired upon Bidart, destroying all the bridges on the Lower Nivelles. Sir John Hope followed them with the left of the army, as soon as he could cross the river. On the night of the 11th the enemy again retired, into an entrenched camp in front of Bayonne. On the 9th of December, Sir John Hope, with the left of the army under his command, moved forward by the great road from St Jean de Luz towards Bayonne, and reconnoitred the right of the entrenched camp of the enemy under Bayonne, and the course of the Adour below the town, after driving in the enemy's posts from the neighbourhood of Biaritz and Anglet. In the evening he retired to the ground he had before occupied. On the 10th, in the morning, the enemy moved out of the entrenched camp, with nearly their whole army, drove in the picquets of the light division, and of Sir John Hope's corps, and made a most desperate attack on his advanced posts, on the high road from Bayonne to St Jean de Luz, near the mayor's house of Biaritz. This attack was repulsed in the most gallant style by our troops, who took about five hundred prisoners. In his despatches, dated December 14, 1813, the Duke of Wellington, speaking of this brilliant affair, says:—"I cannot sufficiently applaud the ability, coolness, and judgment of Lieutenant-General Sir John Hope, who, with the general and staff-officers under his command, showed the troops an example of gallantry, which must have tended to produce the favourable result of the day. Sir John Hope received a very severe contusion, which, however, I am happy to say, has not deprived me for a moment of the benefit of his assistance." During the night of the 10th December, the enemy retired from Sir John Hope's front, leaving small posts, which were immediately driven in. They still occupied, in force, a bridge on which the picquets of the light division had stood; and it was obvious that the whole of their army was still in front of our left. About three in the afternoon of the 11th, they again drove in Sir John Hope's picquets, and attacked his posts; but were again repulsed with considerable loss. The attack was recommenced on the morning of the 12th, with the same want of success; and the enemy finally discontinued their desperate effort in the afternoon of that day, and in the night retired entirely within their entrenched camp. On the 23d of February, 1814, Sir John Hope, in concert with Rear-Admiral Penrose, availed himself of an opportunity which offered to cross the Adour below Bayonne, and to take possession of both banks of the river at its mouth. The vessels destined to form the bridge could not get in till the 24th, when the difficult, and, at that season of the year, dangerous operation of bringing them in was effected with a degree of gallantry and skill seldom equalled.

The enemy, conceiving that the means of crossing the river which Sir John Hope had at his command, namely, rafts made of pontoons, had not enabled him to cross a large force in the course of the 23d, attacked the corps which he had sent over that evening. The corps consisted of six hundred men of the second brigade of guards, under the command of Major-General the Honourable Edward Stopford, who repulsed the enemy immediately. On the 25th Sir John Hope invested the citadel of Bayonne; and on the 27th, the bridge having been completed, he thought it expedient to invest it still more closely. He also attacked the village of St Etienne, which he carried, taking a gun and some prisoners from the enemy. On the 14th of April, and, which rendered the occurrence still more mortifying, after intelligence had reached the army of the downfall of Napoleon, and the restoration of the house of Bourbon, in a sortie made by the French from Bayonne, Sir John Hope, bringing up some troops from the right to support the picquets of the centre, which had been driven in, came suddenly in the dark upon a party of the enemy: he was very severely wounded; and his horse being shot dead, fell upon him, so that he could not disengage himself from under it, and he was unfortunately made prisoner. His wounds were in the arm and the thigh, and crippled him for a long time. The Duke of Wellington, in noticing this transaction in his despatches, expressed his regret, "that the satisfaction generally felt by the army upon the prospect of the honourable termination of their labours, should be clouded by the misfortunes and sufferings of an officer so highly esteemed and respected by all." On the 3d of May, 1814, Sir John Hope was created a peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Niddry of Niddry, in the county of Linlithgow. In the month of June, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved grants to several of the gallant generals who had distinguished themselves during the war; but Lord Niddry declined accepting any pecuniary recompense for his services. On the 2d of Jan., 1815, Lord Niddry was made a Knight Grand Cross of the military Order of the Bath. His half-brother, James, third Earl of Hopetoun, dying on the 29th of May, 1816, Lord Niddry succeeded to the family titles. On the 12th of August, 1819, he received the brevet of General. When His Majesty was in Scotland, the Earl of Hopetoun was one of the few individuals who received the distinction of a royal visit. Unhappily, his lordship did not long enjoy his numerous honours, acquired and hereditary. He died at Paris, on the 27th of Aug., 1823, aged 57. The remains of this gallant and much lamented nobleman having been brought from France in His Majesty's sloop *Brisk*, were interred in the family vault at Abercorn, on the 1st of October, as privately as circumstances would permit. As a soldier, the Earl of Hopetoun was cool,

brave, and determined; and his conduct as a nobleman, a landlord, and a friend, was always such as became his high station. By his numerous family and relatives his loss was deeply lamented; and indeed few men of his rank have been more sincerely regretted by all classes of the public; no fewer than four monuments have been erected to his memory, besides an equestrian statue placed in St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh. The Earl of Hopetoun was twice married. On the 17th of August, 1798, he married, at Lea Castle, in the county of Worcester, his cousin Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the Hon. Charles Hope Weir, of Craigie Hall, and Blackwood; but by her, who died March 20, 1801, he had no issue. On the 9th of Feb. 1803, at Ballindean, he married Louisa Dorothea, third daughter of Sir John Wedderburn, of Ballindean, in the county of Perth, Bart., (by his second wife Alicia, daughter of Col. James Dundas, of Dundas), by whom he had issue John, fifth Earl of Hopetoun, born Nov. 15th, 1803, eight other sons, and two daughters.

HOPE, SIR WILLIAM, of Balcomie, was born 15th April 1660. He was created a baronet on 1st March 1698, and was first designed of Grantoun; next of Kirkliston, and lastly of Balcomie in Fife, which estate he purchased in the year 1705 for £7500. He was a younger brother of the first Earl of Hopetoun. He served in the army, and for many years was Deputy-Governor of Edinburgh Castle. He was remarkable for his skill in fencing and horsemanship, and his agility and gracefulness in dancing. He published "The Complete Fencing Master, in which is fully described the whole guards, parades, and lessons belonging to the small sword, as also the best rules for playing against either artists or others with blunt or sharps; together with directions how to behave in a single combat on horseback." Edinburgh 1686, 12mo; and "The Parfait Mareschal, or Complete Farrier, translated from the French of the Sieur de Solleyssell." Edinburgh 1696, folio. He died at Edinburgh, 1st Feb. 1724, in his 64th year, of a fever caused by having overheated himself dancing at an assembly. According to tradition, the fame of Sir William and his book induced a foreign cavalier to take a journey to Scotland to try his skill. Having arrived at Craig, he challenged Sir William to meet him on horseback in the open field. The parties met by appointment within a mile of Balcomie Castle, at a spot where the standing stone of Sauchope is placed, and which the road from Craig to Balcomie then passed. The onset was dreadful; but at last Sir William's sword, with deadly and unerring aim, pierced the body of his challenger. The wounded cavalier fell, and with his dying breath declared his name, lineage, and title, and beseeched his victorious antagonist to become the protector of his widowed lady. Sir William's son, Sir George Hope, second

Baronet of Balcomie, a captain of foot, died in Ireland, 20th Nov. 1729; and his only son, Sir William Hope, third baronet, was first a lieutenant in the navy, afterwards a lieutenant in the 31st regiment of Foot, and was killed in Bengal, a captain in the East India Company's Service, in 1763, without leaving issue, when the title became extinct.

HOPE of Craighall, THE FAMILY OF.—The founder of the family of Hope of Craighall appears to have been John de Hope, who is said to have come from France in the train of Magdalene, Queen of King James V. Sir Thomas Hope, Knight (the elder son) of Craighall, county of Fife, having been bred to the bar, attained great eminence in his profession. In 1626, he was appointed joint Lord-Advocate along with Sir William Oliphant; and his colleague dying in two years afterwards, he enjoyed the office alone. Sir Thomas obtained many substantial favours from the Crown, and was created a Baronet of Nova Scotia, 19th Feb. 1628. In 1643, he was appointed commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, a dignity which, it is said, no commoner has since enjoyed.

“He took the place proudly upon him, for the honours (crown, sword, and sceptre), were daily carried when he went out and in to this Assembly before him; and at preaching he sat in the King's left. Sir Thomas married Elizabeth, daughter of John Binning of Walleford, by whom he had fourteen children; three of whom were upon the bench when he pleaded as Lord Advocate before them, and to this circumstance tradition assigns the privilege which that officer of the Crown enjoys, of pleading covered in the Supreme Court of Judicature, it being deemed indecorous that a father should stand uncovered before his sons. He died in Nov. 1646, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir John, who was appointed a Lord of Session in 1632, and assumed the title of Lord Craighall. His lordship married Margaret, daughter of Sir Archibald Murray of Blackbarony, by whom he had two sons—Thomas; Archibald, of Rankellour; and six daughters. Sir John died in 1655, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir Thomas, who was succeeded by his son, Sir Thomas. This gentleman married Anne, daughter, and eventually sole heiress of Sir William Bruce, Bart., of Kinross, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir William; at whose decease, unmarried, the title devolved upon his brother, Sir Thomas, who succeeded at the demise of his mother to the Kinross estate. This baronet sold the Craighall estate in 1729, to the Earl of Hopetoun. He died unmarried, and was succeeded by his brother, Sir John Bruce. This gentleman adopting the profession of arms, attained the rank of Lieutenant-General. He married, first, Charlotte, daughter of Sir Charles Halket, Bart., by whom he had three sons, all of whom predeceased himself. Sir John married, second, Marianne Denune, of the family of Denune,

of Catboll, county of Ross, by whom he had one daughter. He died in 1766, when the baronetcy devolved upon his cousin, Sir Thomas, eldest son of Sir Archibald Hope, Knight, of Rankellour, one of the Lords of Session, and a Lord of Justiciary (second son of Sir John Hope, the second Baronet). This gentleman married in 1702, Margaret, eldest daughter of Ninian Lewis, Esq. of Merchiston, by whom he had five sons and three daughters; and dying in 1771, was succeeded by his grandson, Sir Archibald, born in 1735, who purchased the estate of Pinkie, in 1778, from the Marquis of Tweeddale. He married, first, in 1758, Elizabeth, daughter of William M'Dowall of Castle Semple, by whom (who died in 1778) he had two sons and five daughters. Sir Archibald married, secondly, in 1779, Elizabeth, daughter of John Patoun, Esq. of Inveresk, by Jean, his wife, daughter of J. Douglas, Esq. of Friershaw, and by her (who died in 1818) had three sons and one daughter. Sir Archibald died 10th June 1794, and was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, Sir Thomas, born in 1796, who married Miss Pierce; but died without issue in 1801, when the title devolved upon his half-brother, John, the present baronet.

HOPE, SIR JOHN, of Craighall, in the county of Fife; born 13th April 1781; succeeded as eleventh baronet, upon the decease of his half-brother, 26th June 1801; married, 17th June 1805, Anne, fourth daughter of the late Sir John Wedderburn, Bart., of Blackness and Balindean (by his second wife, Alicia, daughter of James Dundas, of Dundas), and has issue: Archibald, born 28th Feb. 1808; and other children.

HOPE, GEORGE WILLIAM, of Luffness, in the county of Haddington, and of Rankellour, in the county of Fife, M.P., was the eldest surviving son of General the Hon. Sir Alex. Hope, a younger brother of Lord Hopetoun. He was born in 1808, and was consequently in the fifty-fifth year of his age at the time of his death. He was educated at Christ Church College, and was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1831. The death of an elder brother, however—who, by the way, contested on one occasion the county of East Lothian, and there displayed the talents for which the whole family have been remarkable—altered his position, and removed him out of the ranks of practising barristers. In 1836 he married the younger daughter and co-heiress of Lord Montague. Mr Hope having, by the death of his brother, been rendered independent of the legal profession, very early began to turn his attention to politics. This was at the time that the Reform agitation had spent its force—when the people, disgusted at finding how little the “bill” had done for them, were beginning to make Reform and its authors a bye-word of contempt, and when the educated classes, provoked at the incompetency of the then Ministers, and still more at their shameless truckling to the Irish agitator, turned almost to a man

against them. Mr Hops partook of the general feeling, and offered himself to the electors of Weymouth at the dissolution of Parliament which followed on the death of King William in 1837. During the four years of that Parliament's existence, Mr Hope occasionally, but not frequently, addressed the House. His vote, however, was always one that could be counted on; and he had done enough to recommend himself to the leaders of the Opposition as a talented young member of the party, and one whose services it would be desirable they should not lose. When the struggle between the Conservatives and Whigs came to a crisis in 1841, and Lord Melbourne dissolved the Parliament on his being defeated on the timber duties, Mr Hope again offered himself for Weymouth, and was again returned at the head of the poll. A petition was, however, presented against his return, which issued in his losing his seat. A vacancy, however, occurred in the borough of Southampton in the following year, when Mr Hope offered himself as a candidate, and was returned by a large majority. By this time Sir Robert Peel was firmly seated in office, with a majority of more than ninety at his back. The estimation in which Mr Hope was held by the Conservative leaders was made apparent even before his election for that borough. Lord Stanley, who had become chief secretary for the colonies, appointed him under-secretary. For the next few years, however, as Lord Stanley himself remained a member of the lower House, his public appearances were rather more rare than before; but those who knew the internal working of the Colonial Office were aware that there was no harder-working member of the establishment than Mr Hope. But towards the end of 1846 a wider sphere opened up for his abilities. It was deemed necessary for the convenience of the Administration that Lord Stanley should go to the upper House, and he was accordingly called up by summons in the lifetime of his father. The effect of this alteration was, that the management of colonial affairs in the House of Commons, the exposition of colonial projects, and the defence of the Colonial Office, devolved entirely on Mr Hope; and this took place when colonial affairs were much in debate, and colonial difficulties occupied much of Parliamentary attention. We had then in our hands, what we have now—a New Zealand war. The natives had risen on some of the outlying settlers, and had barbarously murdered them. Among the victims were some of the relatives of leading members of the House of Commons. In addition to this, there were in the House of Commons at that time several smart, clever members—such as the late Mr Charles Buller and Sir William Molesworth—each of them having some pet hobby of his own on the subject of colonial policy, and each of them, as a matter of course, condemning that of Lord Stanley. When the House met in 1845

there was much excitement on the subject of the New Zealand massacres, and one of the Opposition—Mr Charles Buller, if we recollect right—went so far as to charge the chief secretary with having taken refuge in the upper House because he was afraid to defend his own policy before the House of Commons. To these violent and coarse attacks it became Mr Hope's duty to reply; and, though his friends might well be anxious for his success when pitted against such experienced debaters, it was soon seen that there was no cause for fear. Though less brilliant than Mr Buller, it was not long before he showed the House that he was fully master of the subject, and one by one brushed away the accusations that had been made against the policy of his chief. It may be interesting to state that he then announced that Sir George (then Captain) Grey, who at that time was Governor of South Australia, had been chosen to govern the disturbed colony of New Zealand. His appointment was a most successful one. By his firm, judicious, and skilful management, he soon quieted the troubles of the colony; and now, nearly twenty years afterwards, when greater troubles appear to be in store for that colony, no better management can be made than to continue the man whom Lord Derby selected in 1845. Mr Hope did not continue long in office after this. The season passed off quietly, the under-secretary having proved himself, in the course of it, an effective speaker as well as an able administrator. During the recess the question of repealing the corn-laws was introduced into the Cabinet, and the issue of that question, as all the world knows, was that Lord Stanley seceded in the month of December that year. He was followed out of office by his under-secretary, Mr Hope; the decision of the hon. gentleman being based, we believe, as much on personal attachment to his chief as on his political convictions. He voted steadily against the repeal in the session of 1846 which followed; but as Parliament was dissolved at the end of that year, Mr Hope did not offer himself again for re-election. He remained in private life till the year 1859, when he was induced to offer himself for the borough of Windsor, in the neighbourhood of which he was residing, with a view to assist the Government of his old chief, the Earl of Derby, who, having been called to take office when Lord Palmerston's Government was destroyed by the vote on the "Conspiracy to Murder" Bill, had appealed to the people to assist him in his effort to obey the call of Her Majesty. A short contest ensued, in which personalities were not spared, but Mr Hope was one of the successful candidates. From that time he continued at his post in the House of Commons, giving a steady support to the Conservative party, combined with a fair, frank, and candid bearing towards his opponents. His public appearances were at length less frequent than before, for the insidious

malady, which at last cut him off, began to make sad inroads upon his originally vigorous constitution.

HORSBURGH, JAMES, F.R.S.—This eminent hydrographer, whose charts have conferred such inestimable benefits upon our merchant princes and the welfare of our eastern empire, was a native of Fife, that county so prolific of illustrious Scotchmen from the earliest periods of our national history. James Horsburgh was born at Elie, on the 2d September 1762. As his parents were of humble rank, his education in early life at the village school was alternated with field labour. Being intended, like many of those living on the coast of Fife, for a sea-faring life, his education was directed towards this destination; and at the age of sixteen, having acquired a competent knowledge of the elements of mathematics, navigation, and book-keeping, he entered his profession in the humble capacity of cabin-boy, to which he was bound apprentice for three years. During this time the different vessels in which he served were chiefly employed in the coal trade, and made short trips to Ostend, Holland, and Hamburg. These were at length interrupted, in May 1780, in consequence of the vessel in which he sailed being captured by a French ship off Walcheren, and himself, with his shipmates, sent to prison at Dunkirk. When his captivity, which was a brief one, had ended, he made a voyage to the West Indies, and another to Calcutta; and at this last place he found an influential friend in Mr D. Briggs, the ship-builder, by whose recommendation he was made third mate of the Nancy. For two years he continued to be employed in the trade upon the coasts of India, and the neighbouring islands, and might thus have continued to the end, with nothing more than the character of a skilful, hardy, enterprising sailor, when an event occurred by which his ambition was awakened, and his latent talents brought into full exercise. In May 1786, he was sailing from Batavia to Ceylon, as first mate of the Atlas, and was regulating the ship's course by the charts used in the navigation of that sea, when the vessel was unexpectedly run down and wrecked upon the island of Diego Garcia. According to the map he was in an open sea, and the island was elsewhere, until the sudden crash of the timbers showed too certainly that he had followed a lying guide. The loss of this vessel was repaid a thousand-fold by the effects it produced. James Horsburgh saw the necessity for more correct charts of the Indian Ocean than had yet been constructed, and he resolved to devote himself to the task, by making and recording nautical observations. The resolution, from that day, was put in practice, and he began to accumulate a store of nautical knowledge that served as the materials of his future productions in hydrography. In the meantime Horsburgh, a shipwrecked sailor, made his way to Bombay, and, like other sailors

thus circumstanced, looked out for another vessel. This he soon found in the Gunjava, a large ship employed in the trade to China; and for several years after he sailed in the capacity of first mate in this and other vessels, between Bombay, Calcutta, and China. And during this time he never lost sight of the resolution he had formed in consequence of his mishap at Diego Garcia. His notes and observations had increased to a mass of practical knowledge that only required arrangement; he had perfected himself by careful study in the whole theory of navigation; and during the short intervals of his stay in different ports, had taught himself the mechanical part of his future occupation by drawing and sketching. It was time that these qualifications should be brought into act and use by due encouragement, and this also was not wanting. During two voyages which he made to China by the eastern route, he had constructed three charts—one of the Strait of Macassar, another of the west side of the Philippine Islands, and a third of the tract from Dampier Strait through Pitt's Passage, towards Batavia; each of these accompanied with practical sailing directions. He presented them to his friend and former shipmate, Mr Thomas Bruce, at that time at Canton (afterwards proprietor of Grange-muir, Fife); and the latter, who was well fitted to appreciate the merits of these charts, showed them to several captains of Indian ships, and to Mr Drummond, afterwards Lord Strathallan, then at the head of the English factory at Canton. They were afterwards sent home to Mr Dalrymple, hydrographer to the East India Company, and published by the Court of Directors, for the benefit of their eastern navigation, who also transmitted a letter of thanks to the author, accompanied with the present of a sum of money for the purchase of nautical instruments. In 1796 he returned to England in the Carron, of which he was first mate; and the excellent trim in which he kept that vessel excited the admiration of the naval connoisseurs of our country; while his scientific acquirements introduced him to Sir Joseph Banks, Dr Maskelyne, the royal astronomer, and other men distinguished in science. After a trip to the West Indies, in which the Carron was employed to convey troops to Porto Rico and Trinidad, he obtained, in 1798, the command of the Anna, a vessel in which he had formerly served as mate, and made in her several voyages to China, Bengal, and England. All this time he continued his nautical observations, not only with daily, but hourly solicitude. His care in this respect was rewarded by an important discovery. From the beginning of April 1802 to the middle of February 1804, he had kept a register every four hours of the rise and fall of the mercury in two marine barometers, and found that while it regularly ebbed and flowed twice during the twenty-four hours in the open sea, from latitude 26° N. to 26°

s., it was diminished, and sometimes wholly obstructed, in rivers, harbours, and straits, owing to the neighbourhood of the land. This fact, with the register by which it was illustrated, he transmitted to the Royal Society, by whom it was published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1805. Having also purchased, at Bombay, the astronomical clock used by the French ships that had been sent in quest of the unfortunate *La Perouse*, he used it in ascertaining the rates of his own chronometers, and in making observations upon the immersions and emersions of Jupiter's satellites, which he forwarded to the Greenwich Observatory. About the same period he constructed a chart of the Straits of Allas, and sent it, with other smaller surveys, to Mr Dalrymple, by whom they were engraved. It was now full time that Captain Horsburgh should abandon his precarious profession, which he had learned so thoroughly, and turn his useful acquirements to their proper account. It was too much that the life of one upon whose future labours the safety of whole navies was to depend, should be exposed to the whiff of every sudden gale, or the chance starting of a timber. Already, also, he had completed for publication a large collection of charts, accompanied with explanatory memoirs of the voyages from which they had been constructed, and these, with his wonted disinterestedness, he was about to transmit to his predecessor, Mr Dalrymple. Fortunately, Sir Charles Forbes interposed, and advised him to carry them home, and publish them on his own account; and as Horsburgh was startled at the idea of the expense of such a venture in authorship—(his whole savings amounting by this time to no more than £5000 or £6000)—the great Indian financier soon laid his anxieties to rest by procuring such a number of subscribers for the work in India as would more than cover the cost of publishing. Thus cheered in his projects, Captain Horsburgh returned to England in 1805, and forthwith commenced his important publication, from which his memory was to derive such distinction, and the world such substantial benefit. So correct were these charts, that even this very correctness, the best and most essential quality of such productions, threatened to prevent their publication; for with such accuracy and minuteness were the bearings and soundings of the harbour of Bombay laid down, that it was alleged they would teach an enemy to find the way in without the aid of a pilot. It was no wonder, indeed, that these were so exact; for he had taken them with his own hands, during whole weeks, in which he worked from morning till night under the fire of a tropical sun. In the same year that he returned to England, he married, and had by this union a son and two daughters, who survived him. In 1806 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and in 1810 he was appointed hydrographer to the East India Company, by the Court of Directors,

on the death of Mr Dalrymple. Just before this appointment, however, he published his most important work, entitled "Directions for the Sailing to and from the East Indies, China, New Holland, the Cape of Good Hope, and the interjacent ports." These "Directions," undertaken at the request of several navigators of the eastern seas, and compiled from his journals and observations during twenty-one years, have ever since continued to be the standard and text-book of eastern ocean navigation. On being appointed hydrographer to the East India Company, Mr Horsburgh devoted himself, with all his wonted application, to the duties of his office. He constructed many new charts, the last of which was one of the east coast of China, with the names of the places in Chinese and English; and published an "Atmospherical Register" for indicating storms at sea, besides editing Mackenzie's "Treatise on Marine Surveying" and the "East India Pilot." From 1810, the year of his appointment, till 1836, the year of his death, he was indefatigable in that great work of humanity to which he may be said to have ultimately fallen a martyr; for his long-continued labours among the scientific documents contained in the cold vaults and crypts of the India House, and his close attention to the countless minutiae of which the science of hydrography is composed, broke down a constitution that, under other circumstances, might have endured several years longer. But even while he felt his strength decaying, he continued at his post until it was exchanged for a death-bed. His last labour, upon which he tasked his departing powers to the uttermost, was the preparation of a new edition of his "Directions for Sailing, &c.," his favourite work, published in 1809, to which he made large additions and improvements. He had completed the whole for the press except the index; and in his last illness he said to Sir Charles Forbes, "I would have died contented had it pleased God to allow me to see the book in print." His final charge was about the disposal of his works, so that they might be made available for more extensive usefulness; and to this the Directors of the East India Company honourably acceded, while they took care that his children should be benefited by the arrangement. He died of hydrothorax on the 14th of May 1836. His works still obtain for him the justly-merited title of "The Nautical Oracle of the World." It is pleasing also to add that the lessons which he learned from his pious, affectionate father, before he left the paternal roof, abode with him in all his subsequent career: he was distinguished by the virtues of gentleness, kindness, and charity; and even amidst his favourite and absorbing studies, the important subject of religion employed much of his thoughts. This he showed by treatises which he wrote in defence of church establishments, where his polemic theology was elevated and refined by true Christian piety. Of these occasional

works, his pamphlet of "A National Church Vindicated" was written only a few months before his death. Mr Horsburgh was interred at Elie, his native parish, and shortly after his death a monument was erected to his memory in Elie Church, bearing the following inscription:—"In Memory of JAMES HORSBURGH, F.R.S., born at Elie, in Fifeshire, September 23, 1762. Bred to the sea from his early youth, he soon acquired great skill and proficiency as a mariner, which obtained for him first the situation of mate, and afterwards of commander in the Commercial Marine of Bombay. While engaged in that service, he entered with zeal into those Maritime Researches which have enrolled his name in the annals of fame, as a benefactor of his country and of mankind. The Charts which he constructed, and the Directions which he published, by which the highways of the ocean were made clear, and navigation rendered safe and easy, are imperishable monuments of his industry, skill, and science. After his return from India, the East India Company, sensible of his extraordinary merit, and grateful for the benefits which he had rendered to commerce, especially to the commerce of the East Indies, appointed him their Hydrographer, and furnished him with the means, which their ample records afforded, of continuing and extending his useful labours. In honourable testimony of his merit, the Royal Society elected him one of their Fellows. After a long and well-spent life, honoured and exact in all its social relations, distinguished for evenness of temper and simplicity of manners, which endeared him to all his acquaintance, he departed this life on the 14th of May 1836, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. The Friends of Science and of Commerce, desirous of commemorating the high value of his achievements and the virtue of his example, have erected this Monument, in addition to other tributes to his memory, in testimony of his worth, and of their esteem and praise."

HORSBURGH, JAMES, Esq. of Firth, Roxburghshire.—This gentleman was born at Pittenweem in the year 1774. He received his education at the Burgh and Parochial School, and on attaining manhood, went out to India. In Calcutta, Mr Horsburgh devoted his attention to mercantile pursuits, and by diligence, integrity, and good management, in the course of a few years, realised a considerable fortune. The object of his going abroad being attained, Mr Horsburgh returned to Scotland and bought the estate of Firth, to which he removed with his wife and family, and remained in Roxburghshire several years, during which time he was engaged in improving his property. When this was accomplished, Mr Horsburgh returned to Pittenweem; of which he was elected a Councillor in 1822, and a Bailie in 1825; and having been elected Chief-Magistrate of that burgh in Sept. 1831, he resolved to

do everything in his power to promote its welfare and prosperity. On entering the municipal corporation, he found its affairs in a very unsatisfactory state. Its funds had been exhausted by election expenses and law-suits, and the burgh was laid under no small pecuniary embarrassment; but by prudence and good management, Mr Horsburgh, by the aid of a few persons like-minded with himself, in a few years, not only relieved the burgh of debt, but placed it in a healthy and prosperous condition, making many improvements on the town, and adding greatly to the comfort and convenience of the inhabitants. Having served in the magistracy and as a councillor for many years, Mr Horsburgh, owing to age and infirmity, retired from office in 1852, maintaining the same immutable principles of honour and integrity with which he had entered on his career, to its close. It is perhaps few of whom it can be said, as of Mr Horsburgh, that he was a member of council of his native town for the long period of thirty years. But it will not be as a magistrate or councillor that he will be best remembered. It was his personal and social qualities, which endeared him to his fellow townsmen, and it will be for these he will be longest spoken of. Endowed with good natural abilities, he had carefully cultivated these, and the public enjoyed the benefit of them. As a member of general society, Mr Horsburgh was welcomed wherever he went. There was a heartiness about him, and a vivacity, which were most attractive, while, with his unflinching good temper, and kindly disposition, he never willingly gave offence to any one, and was as unwilling to take it. His industry, his probity, and his uprightness of character, made him (by the blessing of God) a successful merchant in India, and a useful citizen at home; and his generosity, his candour and hospitality, made him the kindly friend. These are qualities which constitute the honest man—a man whose memory is not likely soon to be forgotten among his friends and contemporaries. In short, no better proof need be sought of the high estimation in which the subject of this memoir was held by his fellow townsmen, than the following facts:—Firstly, after having been chief-magistrate for a number of years, the inhabitants presented him with a piece of plate; and secondly, in the year 1858, two years after his decease, a public subscription was opened, headed by the corporation, for obtaining his portrait, (from a miniature in the possession of his family), which was placed in the Town Hall, in testimony of the marked esteem with which he was regarded by all classes, while in life, and in commemoration of his eminent public services as chief-magistrate of his native town. This worthy man was a Liberal in politics, and in his religious persuasion, a strict adherent of the Scottish Episcopal Church, and died at Pittenweem in 1856, in the 81st year of his age.

HORSBRUGH, THOMAS, Sheriff-Clerk of Fife.—This gentleman was born in the year 1760. For about sixty years Mr Horsbrugh held the office above-mentioned in this county—an office which seemed almost to have become hereditary, seeing it had gone through three generations, having been held by Mr Horsbrugh's father and grandfather. During the long period which we have named, Mr Horsbrugh also filled many other important offices in the county. His superior abilities and great knowledge of business admirably qualified him to fill such situations. The deserved respect which was paid to him by all classes during his long life must still remain in the recollection of his surviving friends. Mr Horsbrugh died in May 1847, in his 87th year.

HORSBRUGH, Major JAMES, of Mayfield, second son of Mr Horsbrugh, Sheriff Clerk of Fife, by his marriage with Marjory Wemyss, daughter of Mr Wemyss of Wemysshall, and grandson of Mr Horsbrugh of Horsbrugh, in Peeblesshire, was born about the year 1730. When a young man, he was agent in the North to the Honourable Thomas Leslie, Barrack Master General for Scotland, and afterwards, in 1755, got an ensigncy in the 39th Regiment, which he joined in India. There he saw some service, under Colonel Adlercron, on the Coromandel coast; and it has always been believed that he was present with a detachment of the regiment at the battle of Plassey. On his way home with the survivors of the regiment, in 1758, he was wrecked on the west coast of Ireland, and lost everything he had possessed, including a journal which he had kept when abroad, and which must have been valuable, as it was his custom to enter all special occurrences. The crew and passengers had recourse to a raft; and a tame tiger, that leaped on it when they were pushing off, and which they afterwards chained to the door of the barn in which they had taken shelter when ashore, was the means of saving them from being attacked by wreckers, who, in the circumstances, were afraid to come near them. The subject of this notice was made adjutant, and was afterwards promoted to a company, while the regiment was in Ireland. In the year 1769 it was ordered to Gibraltar, and he was not long there when, through the interest of the Honourable General Cornwallis, the Governor, he got the post of Town-Major. At the commencement of the siege in 1779, General Elliot, the then Governor, made a change in his staff, and Captain Horsbrugh was appointed Adjutant-General, which appointment he held during the siege. He kept a journal of all that happened in that eventful period; the journal, along with the Adjutant-General's order books, being now in the possession of his grandson, Mr Horsbrugh of Lochmalony. Major Horsbrugh was held in great esteem by General Elliot, who did everything he could to promote his advancement. Thus, in a letter

to General Conway, Commander-in-Chief, he says,—“The Adjutant-General of the Forces here will have the honour to deliver this letter at the same time with the review returns. He is so perfectly intelligent, that he will be able to answer to any particulars you please to require. He is a *very good soldier*, and well deserves any honour you shall please to bestow on him. He has no riches but his integrity.” Again he says,—“The Adjutant-General, in his line, has been equally active and disinterested,—these officers,” (the Quartermaster-General and Adjutant-General) “with a very few more, will be the only ones I shall personally interest myself for.” In another letter to the Secretary for War he says,—“My solicitude is the greater on your account,” (on account of his staff) “as it would seem that hitherto I am the only person who has reaped the benefit of any pecuniary advantage from the King's most gracious favour.” Notwithstanding all these recommendations, and in striking contrast with the more just awards of the present day, there was neither promotion nor other acknowledgment of the Major's services, if we may except about £60 which was his share of prize-money, for his brevet-majority was given for length of service before the siege was raised. In a letter to his wife, dated September 1777, there are the following interesting notices of the General just referred to:—“General Elliot continues to behave to me with great politeness, and I have the happiness to think no part of my behaviour has hitherto displeased him. He is a man of real worth and strict honour, steady and sincere in his friendship when he professes it, which he never does on a short acquaintance. In duty, he expects a punctual and immediate compliance, and constant attention to it. He is every morning on horseback by break of day, never misses the parade, and from that time I generally ride with him till breakfast.” . . . “He is the most abstemious man I ever met with; never tastes meat, nor even soup that meat has been boiled in; and what is more particular, never drinks anything except his tea in the morning. The economy of his house is admirably regulated.” Major Horsbrugh married, in 1762, Margaret, daughter of Mr Bell of Rutchester, in Berwickshire. A brother of that lady, Captain Charles Bell, 57th Regiment, of Bellfield and Pitbladdo, both near Cupar, was for some time previous to 1789, Inspector-General of Military Roads in Scotland; and it may be stated that Mr Horsbrugh of Lochmalony has in his possession, besides the fore-mentioned interesting and important records concerning the siege of Gibraltar, an extensive correspondence respecting those roads, with all the vouchers of expenses and reports on bridges, &c. The Major, with the rank only of brevet-major, having retired from the service in 1788, purchased the small property of Mayfield, and resided in Cupar till his death, in

the latter part of 1804. By his marriage he had a son, the subject of the following notice, and two daughters, the elder of whom was married to Mr Stark of Teasses. The Major's sister married Lieutenant Knox of the Marines, and was mother of the Mr and Miss Knox, who bequeathed the funds for the building and endowment of the Knox Institution at Cupar.

HORSBRUGH, Major **BOYD**, of Lochmalony, only son of Major James Horsbrugh of Mayfield, was born at Gibraltar in the year 1770, and named after Sir E. Boyd, lieutenant-governor of that fort. At the age of 16 he was appointed ensign in the same regiment with his father (the 39th), stationed then in England, and shortly afterwards in Ireland. The regiment embarked at Cork in 1793, in order to take part in an attack, under Sir Charles Grey, on the French West India Islands, and he was present with it at the capture of Martinique and Guadaloupe. Subsequently he was taken prisoner on the surrender of the forces, after a gallant resistance, at Berville camp. Having assisted a loyal French family of distinction to escape from the island,—a family that was marked for destruction, both on account of the attachment they had cherished towards the royal family of France, and the assistance they had rendered to the British, he was, by the express orders of Victor Hugues, the French Commander, treated in a shameful and cruel manner. He was loaded with chains, confined in the common dungeon along with negroes, and chained to one of them. Afterwards he was sent on board a prison-ship, and fastened to a bar of iron between two fires where the victuals were cooked. In this situation, exposed at the same time to the sun and rain, he remained seven days and nights, when he was seized with the fever of the climate, and was only relieved from his perilous position on the surgeon's representation that death would result from the treatment to which he was subjected. He was, however, kept a close prisoner for twenty-six months; the first part of the time in chains, his food consisting of three biscuits and a quart of water daily, with, occasionally, some stinking fish. Upon his release, by exchange of prisoners, he came home on leave, and afterwards served again in the West Indies, in Malta, and other places. Having succeeded his uncle in the property of Pitbladdo, and sold out in 1807, with the rank of major, he married Jean Hay, only child and heiress of Major Thomas Scott of Lochmalony, an officer who had been in the Bengal service, and who was also a half-pay lieutenant in the 42d Highlanders; with which regiment he was present at the capture of Havanna and Martinique, in 1762. The courage, endurance, and humanity which Major Horsbrugh displayed in his service abroad, were characteristic of the man, and might be illustrated by various incidents. One of these cannot be

omitted; it has lately been referred to by Sir David Brewster in a paper on "The Life-Boat and its Work," and it is fitted to give a stimulus to similar efforts. At a time, 1803, when there was more risk than there now is in such adventures, and on an occasion when the fishermen of St Andrews were refusing to enter the life-boat, three gentlemen, of whom Major Horsbrugh was one, volunteered their services, and thus led to a daring attempt, which proved successful, to save a crew of twelve men. The freedom of the city of St Andrews was conferred on the Major for his services; or, to quote from his burgess ticket, for "his undaunted and spirited exertions (along with others) in bringing the crew of the *Meanelwell* of Scarborough on shore, on the 10th day of January last, in the life-boat, during a prodigious storm." He died at Lochmalony in the end of 1837, leaving a large family, and was succeeded by his son James, formerly a lieutenant in the 10th Regiment. The Major was a Conservative in politics, or rather what was called a Tory in those days, but he never took any active part in public affairs,—a small home farm, which he kept in his own hands, and in the management of which he adopted all the improvements of the day, occupying no small share of his attention. He was truly, yet unostentatiously, a religious man, and was accustomed to speak of the trials through which he had passed, not for the purpose of referring to the bravery and success with which he had encountered them, but in a spirit of gratitude for the blessings bestowed on him, and for having been delivered from many hardships and perils. He inherited that high-toned integrity for which, among other qualities, his father had been so much esteemed by General Elliot, and he is still remembered in the district in which he spent the latter period of his life as an honourable, a quiet, courteous, and benevolent county gentleman.

HUNTER, **JOHN**, LL.D., an eminent classical scholar, the son of a respectable farmer in the upper district of Nithsdale, was born in 1747. While yet a boy he was left an orphan in straitened circumstances, but received a sound elementary education, and studied at the University of Edinburgh, supporting himself by teaching, like many others similarly situated, who afterwards attained to a high rank in literature. His scholarship attracted the notice of Lord Monboddo, who for some time employed him as his clerk. In 1775 he was elected, by competition, Professor of Humanity in St Andrews, and he continued to teach that class till the close of the session 1826-27, a period of more than half a century, when he was appointed Principal of the United College of St Salvador and St Leonard. In 1797 he published a correct and valuable edition of Horace, extended into two volumes in 1813. In 1799 he brought out an edition of the works of Virgil, with notes. He also published an annotated edition of Livy, and

composed an invaluable disquisition on the verb, printed as an appendix to Ruddiman's Rudiments. An extremely beautiful and subtle grammatical essay, written by him, "On the Nature, Import, and Effect of certain Conjunctions," is inserted in the Edinburgh Philosophical Transactions, 1788. The article "Grammar," in the seventh edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, contains a digest of his most valuable speculations regarding the nature of the relative pronoun, the tenses of the verb, &c., chiefly collected from his own verbal communications, by the late learned sub-editor of that extensive and useful work.

HUNTER, HENRY, D.D., a distinguished divine, was born, of poor parents, at Culross, in 1741. After studying theology at the University of Edinburgh, he became tutor to Mr Alexander Boswell, afterwards a Judge of the Court of Session, under the name of Lord Balmuto; and, subsequently, he was employed in the same capacity in the family of the Earl of Dundonald. In 1764 he was licensed to preach the Gospel, and two years afterwards was ordained one of the ministers of South Leith. In 1769 he visited London, when his sermons attracted so much attention that he received a call from the Scots Congregation in Swallow Street, Piccadilly, which he declined; but, in 1771, he accepted an invitation from the congregation at London Wall, and about the same time received from the University of Edinburgh the degree of D.D. He first published several single sermons, preached on different occasions, which, with some miscellaneous pieces, appeared in a collected form in two volumes after his death. In 1783 he published the first volume of his "Sacred Biography, or the History of the Patriarchs, and Jesus Christ," which was completed in seven volumes, and has gone through several editions. Having entered upon a translation of Lavater's writings on "Physiognomy," he visited that celebrated philosopher in Switzerland, and in 1789, he published the first number of the work, which ultimately extended to nine volumes 4to, embellished with above eight hundred engravings, the cost price of each copy being thirty pounds! Among his other translations were Euler's "Letters to a German Princess," since reprinted, with notes, by Sir David Brewster; St Perre's "Studies of Nature," five volumes 8vo; Saurin's Sermons, and Souini's Travels to Egypt. Whilst engaged on these works, he also published some volumes of Sermons, and his "Lectures on the Evidences of Christianity." In 1793 he reprinted a Discourse, by Robert Fleming, first published in 1701, "On the Rise and Fall of the Papacy," supposed to contain some prophetic allusions to the events of the French Revolution. He had likewise begun the publication, in parts, of a popular "History of London," which his death prevented him from completing. Dr Hunter was for many years Secretary to the Corresponding Board of the Society for

Propagating Christian [Knowledge in the Highlands and Islands, and Chaplain to the Scots Corporation in London. He died, October 27, 1802, in the 62d year of his age, leaving a widow, with two sons and a daughter.

I.

IRVING, Rev. EDWARD, M.A., a celebrated preacher, was born in the burgh of Annan, August 15, 1792. His father was a respectable tanner in that town, and became owner of a considerable portion of burgage and landed property in the vicinity. After receiving a good elementary education in his native place, he was sent to prosecute his studies at the University of Edinburgh. His proficiency in the mathematics attracted the attention of Professor Leslie, who recommended him, when only in his seventeenth year, as mathematical teacher in an academy at Haddington. This situation he occupied only a year, when he obtained one more lucrative in a larger establishment at Kirkcaldy, where he also kept boarders, and gave private tuition. He remained nearly seven years at Kirkcaldy, during which time he completed his probationary terms, and became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland. In 1819 he removed to Edinburgh, resolved to devote himself to preaching the Gospel, and on Dr Chalmers hearing him preach from the pulpit of St George's Church in that city, he was so favourably impressed with his abilities, that he subsequently appointed him his assistant in St John's Church, Glasgow. In 1822 Mr Irvine accepted an invitation from the managers of the small congregation of Scots Presbyterians, meeting at the Caledonian Asylum, Cross Street, Hatton Garden, London; and shortly after obtaining this living, he married Isabella, daughter of the Rev. John Martin, one of the ministers of Kirkcaldy, to whom he had been previously engaged. The novelty of his style, and the force and eloquence of his discourses, soon rendered him the most popular preacher of his time, and the singularity of his appearance and gesticulation attracted very large congregations. The principal orators and statesmen of the day crowded to hear him, he literally became "quite the rage" among the wealthy and fashionable of the metropolis, and his chapel doors were thronged with carriages, so that it was found necessary to grant admittance only by tickets. In 1823 Mr Irvine published an octavo volume of 600 pages, with the singular title of "For the Oracles of God, Four Orations—for Judgment to Come, an Argument in Nine Parts." Such was the demand for this publication, that, though it underwent the most severe and searching criticism, a third edition was called for in less than six months. In May 1824 he preached for the London Missionary Society one of their anniversary sermons, and early in the fol-

lowing year he published his discourse on the occasion, under the title of "For Missionaries after the Apostolic School, a Series of Orations, in Four Parts." It was dedicated to Coleridge the poet, with whom he had recently formed an intimate acquaintance. In 1825 Mr Irving preached the anniversary sermon for the Continental Society, the substance of which he afterwards published in a Treatise on the Prophecies of Daniel and the Apocalypse, entitled "Babylon and Infidelity Fore-doomed of God." This work he dedicated to Mr Hatley Frere, brother to the British Envoy at the Court of Madrid, and one of the persons, about twenty in number, who, with Mr Irving, assembled at Albury Park, the seat of Mr Henry Drummond, the banker, for the express object of studying or elucidating "the sublime science of sacred prophecy." An account of this meeting was published by Mr Drummond in 1827, in a work entitled "Dialogues on Prophecy," 3 vols. 8vo. About 1826 Mr Irving drew up his Introductory Essay to Bishop Horn's Commentary on the Book of Psalms, published in Glasgow, which is generally considered one of the best of his writings. In 1827 he published "The Coming of the Messiah in Glory and Majesty, by Juan Josafat Ben Ezra, a Converted Jew," translated from the Spanish. In 1828 he preached a fast-day sermon before the Presbytery of London, which he afterwards printed under the title of an "Apology for the Ancient Fulness and Purity of the Doctrine of the Kirk of Scotland." In the same year he contributed to an annual then existing under the name of the "Anniversary," a sketch, entitled "A Tale of the Times of the Martyrs." He also published a Letter to the King against the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts; and "Last Days, and Discourses on the Evil Character of these times." In the course of 1827 he was first observed in his discourses to have departed from the doctrinal standards of the Church of Scotland, by the unusual manner in which he spoke concerning the human nature of our Saviour. On the formation in the metropolis of a Society for the Distribution of "Gospel Tracts," Mr Irving preached a collection sermon in aid of the funds of the new institution, and it is said to have been on the delivery of his discourse on that occasion, that some of his hearers were astounded by his assertion of "the sinfulness of Christ's human nature." In 1828 issued from the press his "Sermons, Lectures, and Occasional Discourses," in 3 vols. 8vo, in which his new doctrines were developed at large. The chapel in Cross Street, Hutton Garden, being found too small to contain the large concourse of persons who continued to throng to it, a subscription was entered into to erect a larger and more commodious church, and the handsome edifice in Regent's Square was completed in 1829. In the spring of that year, Mr Irving paid a visit to his friends

in Scotland, and while at Edinburgh he delivered a course of fifteen "Lectures on the Book of the Revelation," which were published in parts, the whole making four volumes duodecimo. In the early part of 1830 the subject of his heretical views was taken up by the Scottish Church in London, and at a meeting of the Presbytery on Nov. 29 of that year, the report of the committee appointed to examine his work on Christ's Humanity was read. It charged him with holding Christ guilty of original and actual sin, and with denying the doctrines of atonement, satisfaction, imputation, and substitution. The revolting exhibition of the "unknown tongues," uttered by some designing or deluded persons of his congregation, principally females, and pronounced by Mr Irving from the pulpit to be the "manifestations of the Holy Ghost," next occupied public attention; and the Trustees of the National Scottish Church, Regent's Square, at last found it necessary to prefer charges against him in addition to those which were already before the Presbytery. On May 2, 1832, the London Presbytery unanimously found him guilty of heresy, and thus dispossessed him of his cure as minister of the church in Regent's Square; and the Presbytery of Annan, of which he was a member, on March 13, 1833, formally deposed him from the ministry of the Church of Scotland. After a course of itinerant open-air preaching in his native district, Mr Irving returned to London, and continued to officiate in the picture gallery of the late Mr Benjamin West, in Newman Street, which had been fitted up as a chapel by some of the most enthusiastic of his admirers. His laborious and unceasing efforts to propagate his peculiar religious tenets brought on consumption, and in the autumn of 1834 he went to Scotland for the benefit of his health; but rapidly becoming worse, he died at Glasgow on the 6th of December 1834. He left a widow with a son and two daughters. He was only in the 42d year of his age at the time of his death, although his long grey hair and wrinkled brow made him appear much older. There can be no doubt that the melancholy errors and extravagances into which he was betrayed in the latter years of his life, were the effects of a diseased imagination, arising from that morbid love of the marvellous, and craving for notoriety, for which he was remarkable, and to which he at last fell a victim. His life has been written by Mrs Oliphant.

J.

JACK, JOHN, private teacher, St Monance, died at that town on Friday, the 2d December 1859. Mr Jack had long been known as one of the literary celebrities of the East Coast of Fife, of which he was a native. In early life, we believe, he went to sea in some responsible situation; but, owing to a partial failure in his eyesight,

he left that occupation and returned to his native county of Fife. He commenced teacher of a private school in St Monance, where he long resided, and where, notwithstanding his defective sight, he always had a number of pupils, and continued teaching till the close of his life. He was well known in the locality in which he lived for his conversational powers; and more extensively by his writings, he having devoted his leisure hours to literary pursuits. In 1844 he published "An Historical Account of St Monance;" and latterly another volume, entitled "The Key of the Forth; or Historical Sketches of the Island of May." But perhaps from his contributions to the newspaper press—well known from the redundancy and peculiarity of his style, and from the fund of humour and biting sarcasm which often characterised his productions—he was even better known than by his larger works. He had his faults and failings—who have them not?—but we believe many received the news of Mr Jack's death with sorrowful feelings; for with all his eccentricities as a writer, he had a large circle of admirers. He was of the greatest use in the community of St Monance, and his loss has been felt at the meetings of the Parochial and other Boards. He had a thorough knowledge of the town's affairs, and was an undoubted authority as to the use-and-wont rights and privileges of the feuars and inhabitants of the old town.

JAMIESON, ANDREW, Esquire, Sheriff-Substitute of Fife, was born at Dysart in 1770; he was the son of the town-clerk of that burgh. About the year 1800 he was appointed to the important office which he held during the regime of no fewer than five Sheriffs-Principal—namely, Mr Ferguson of Pitullo; Mr Monypenny, afterwards Lord Pitmilly; Mr Anstruther of Ardit; Mr Clephane of Carslogie; and Mr Montieth of Rochsoles; by all of whom he was uniformly esteemed and respected, both for his gentlemanly deportment, and for the efficient manner in which he discharged his official functions, thereby materially lightening his superior's labours. The period of his official career had thus been nearly forty-five years. Without the advantages of such a preparation as is now given to the members of the bar, Mr Jamieson succeeded in attaining to a high status in his profession; and, by his own assiduity and perseverance, qualified himself for filling the important situation which he so long occupied with so much credit and honour to himself, and satisfaction to those with whom he had to deal. His knowledge of law was extensive, if not profound; and listeners had often occasion to admire his familiarity with the nicest points of our jurisprudence. On the bench, therefore, he did honour to the profession of which he was so distinguished a member, and his "findings" were these of an experienced and qualified judge. Neither was his advice ever sought in vain, whether solicited by rich or poor. By Mr

Jamieson's death the poor lost a good friend; and the expressions of sorrow with which the tidings of his death were received by the humbler classes, testified their high estimate of the important services he had rendered them, both by his gratuitous aid in his professional capacity, and by his liberal distribution of charities. Mr Jamieson was also a zealous patron of science and the arts, and enthusiastic in his devotion to general literature. The extent of his information on all subjects, not only in questions of law, but also on matters of general importance, was a distinguishing feature in his character; and the ardour and activity with which he embarked in the examination of every detail in the questions submitted for his decision, were such as to ensure a correct judgment. Mr Jamieson, we understand, likewise occupied the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifeshire Local Militia, and acquitted himself, while in the active discharge of the duties of that situation, with the same honour and satisfaction which attended him in the discharge of his other functions. The important services which Mr Jamieson thus rendered led to his decease being deeply deplored—a feeling, we are sure, which was warmly reciprocated throughout the whole county where his worth was known and appreciated. The cause of justice was thus deprived of an impartial administrator, while the people of Cupar lost a valuable citizen and friend. In addition to these situations, he long held the office of President to the Fifeshire Literary Scientific and Antiquarian Society; the interests of which institution he forwarded to a very great extent. He also found congenial exercise to his mind, not only in the theoretical study of the science of botany, but in the carrying into practical effect the truths he was there taught. It was in this exercise, we believe, he spent most of his happiest and otherwise unoccupied moments, and which enabled him to fill the office of President of the Cupar Horticultural Society to the satisfaction of every member. Mr Jamieson took pleasure in rendering himself useful in every respect to the members of his own profession, whether as regarded their own matters, or on points connected with the law of Scotland, with all the details of which he was thoroughly conversant. He was one of those who took so prominent and praiseworthy a part in the movement for an increase in the remuneration of the sheriffs throughout the country, which had before been so disgracefully inadequate as a recompense for the valuable services rendered by these gentlemen to the country. Mr Jamieson died on the 10th of April 1846, and his funeral took place eight days thereafter. Preparations were made some days previous by all classes of the community, for having the same conducted in a respectable manner. The different public bodies assembled in large numbers before Mr Jamieson's house in the Crossgate, about one P.M., on the funeral day, and the mournful procession

was arranged in the following order :—The town officers, with their halberets; county police, four and four; the corpse, borne on the shoulders of some of the militia staff, and followed by the immediate friends of the deceased, among whom were the principal noblemen and gentlemen of the county; the procurators before the Sheriff Court, four and four; the Provost, Magistrates, and Council, four and four; and private gentlemen, four and four. During the funeral, all the shops of the town were shut, and the bells tolled a solemn peal. The procession moved slowly to the place of interment in Cupar churchyard, and the demeanour of the congregated groups, as it passed, evinced the regard and esteem in which the departed was held by male and female, old and young, many giving vent to their feelings in tears. The mortal remains of the worthy Sheriff-Substitute were then committed to the ground—"earth to earth—dust to dust—ashes to ashes;" and after the funeral obsequies were finished, the mourners retired, impressed with a feeling that they had left behind all that was mortal of one whose vacant place would not easily be again so worthily filled.

JOHNSTONE, Mrs CHRISTIAN ISOBEL, one of the most esteemed of modern female novelists, was born in Fife in 1781. Very early in life she married a Mr M'Leish, whom she was compelled to divorce. About 1812 she married, a second time, Mr John Johnstone, then schoolmaster at Dunfermline. They afterwards removed to Inverness, where Mr Johnstone purchased the *Inverness Courier*, of which he became editor. The assistance of his wife aided him materially in giving to that paper a character and a tone not often attained by a provincial journal, although afterwards ably maintained by a succeeding editor, Mr Robert Carruthers. While at Inverness, Mrs Johnstone wrote "Clan Albyn, a National Tale," published at Edinburgh anonymously in 1815. The *Inverness Courier* being sold, Mr Johnstone and his wife removed to Edinburgh, where Mr Blackwood, publisher, engaged Mrs Johnstone to write another novel. The novel referred to, "Elizabeth De Bruce," was published in 1827, in three vols. post 8vo. It was decidedly successful, although not to the extent Mr Blackwood had expected. He had printed 2000 copies, the usual impression of a three-volume novel being 500. Some 1200 or 1400 were sold readily at the regular price. The copyright of the *Edinburgh Weekly Chronicle* was bought by Mr Blackwood and Mr Johnstone, the latter of whom had opened a printing office in James' Square. Of that newspaper Mr and Mrs Johnstone were the editors. Under them the principles of the paper were much too Liberal for their co-proprietor, who belonged to the old Tory party, and the connection did not long continue. The *Chronicle* was ultimately sold by the Johnstones, on their undertaking other projects. Amongst these

was the publication of "The Schoolmaster," a three-half-penny weekly journal, conducted and almost wholly written by Mrs Johnstone. This was one of the first cheap periodical papers published in Edinburgh, and at the outset was tolerably successful; but being really too good, grave, and instructive for the price, readers of cheap publications not being then so numerous as they have since become, it began to decline, when it assumed a monthly form as *Johnstone's Magazine*, published at eightpence. That periodical, devoted almost entirely to literary and social subjects, to the exclusion of purely political matters, was, soon after, incorporated with *Tait's Magazine*, which had previously become a shilling instead of a half-crown monthly. This was in 1834. Mrs Johnstone had been a writer for that magazine from its commencement, and a consulting friend of Mr Tait. She now formed a permanent connection with it, and although not, strictly speaking, the editor, she had entire charge of the literary department, and was a large and regular contributor. She was to *Tait* what Professor Wilson was to *Blackwood*; the ostensible always, and, indeed, the real editors being the respective publishers. The politics of *Tait's Magazine* were of the extreme Liberal School, and as it was conducted with much ability and fearlessness, it rose at once into a large circulation. For its success in the shilling form, it was mainly indebted to its elaborate and often eloquent reviews of books, for a long period almost exclusively written by Mrs Johnstone. "The Edinburgh Tales," conducted by Mrs Johnstone, consisted principally of her admirable tales in the *Schoolmaster*, *Johnstone's Magazine*, and *Tait's Magazine*, with new tales by the best writers, chiefly female authors. The proprietors were Mr Tait and Messrs Chapman and Hall, London. The work was issued in weekly numbers at three half-pence, and in monthly parts, and afterwards in volumes. At the end of the third volume, all Mrs Johnstone's tales had appeared in it, and the work came to its natural conclusion. The sale of the early numbers, which more particularly contained Mrs Johnstone's stories, was very large; above 30,000 copies. In the collected form the work had also a considerable sale. In 1846, when Mr Tait retired from business, *Tait's Magazine* was sold, after which period Mrs Johnstone ceased to write. She was the authoress of another work of fiction besides those already mentioned, which was very popular, namely, "Nights of the Round Table," a sort of punning title, Edinburgh 1832, 8vo. This was considered by herself the most attractive of her works of fiction. The most popular of her works was one on a very practical subject, "The Cook and Housewife's Manual; a Practical System of Modern Domestic Cookery and Family Management. By Mrs Margaret Dodds, of the Cleikum Inn, St Ronans." Meg Dodds' directions in cookery had acquired

great influence in well-regulated kitchens before it became known that Mrs Johnstone was the authoress. This work was originally written at Inverness, chiefly, like her "Clan Albyn," to keep the *Inverness Courier* press going. Its success was very great. It always yielded her a considerable and steady income, and is still in high favour. In 1858 the work published by Oliver & Boyd, Edinburgh, had reached its tenth edition. The fame of Mrs Johnstone, will chiefly rest on her *Tales* and her *Meg Dodds' Cookery*. As works of fiction her stories were not excelled by those of any of her contemporaries, and many and gifted were the tale writers of her day. Every one of her tales carries a grand moral, gently but irresistibly enforced—a power possessed only by a female writer of genius like her. In private life Mrs Johnstone bore about her as little as possible of the air of authorship, and is described as having been truly amiable and worthy in all relations. De Quincy speaks of her as "our own Mrs Johnstone, the Mrs Jameson of Scotland," and cites her along with Joanna Baillie, Miss Mitford, and other women of admirable genius, as an example of a woman cultivating the profession of authorship, with absolutely no sacrifice or loss of feminine dignity." "Mrs Johnstone," he continues, "has pursued the profession of literature, the noblest of professions, and the only one open to both sexes alike, with even more assiduity (than these others) and as a daily occupation; and, I have every reason to believe, with as much benefit to her own happiness as to the instruction and amusement of her readers; for the petty cares of authorships are agreeable, and its serious cares are ennobling." Mrs Johnstone died at Edinburgh, 26th August 1857, aged seventy-six. Her husband survived her but a few months. They were buried in the Grange Cemetery, where an elegant obelisk was erected to their memory, bearing the following inscription:—"Mrs CHRISTIAN ISOBEL JOHNSTONE, died 26th August 1857, aged Seventy-six. JOHN JOHNSTONE, died 3d November following, aged Seventy-eight. A memorial of literary excellence and private worth. Erected 1858." As a writer, Mrs Johnstone's style was remarkably clear and lucid, and she possessed a rich imagination, great power of description, and diligent observation. Of an unassuming disposition, she shrank from anything like publicity or conspicuousness. It was always with difficulty that her mingled modesty and pride—both conspicuous elements of her character—would allow her name to appear on her writings. In this, being a professional writer, she was undoubtedly wrong, as her literary reputation, to some extent, suffered by her over-sensitive feelings in this respect. More knowing authors, who live by their pen, generally court every opportunity of having their names before the public, and bringing the accumulated fame of all their previous works to bear upon their latest. A

writer in *Tait's Magazine*, in an obituary notice, says:—"Her manner of life was that of a perfect gentlewoman. Even the good she did was often concealed from those for whom it was done. Many persons came to occupy respectable positions in the world who were indebted exclusively to her plans, devised without solicitation, and untold when they were successful. Robert Nicoll, who has been called the second Burns of Scotland, was indebted to her kindness for the means that rendered his genius known, and placed him forward on the road through life, a road to be so short for him; and, on his return to Scotland in broken health, he became again, with his young wife, the guest of the same lady. While dying in her house, he revised, we believe, his last sad verses, "Death Answers many Prayers."

JOHNSTONE, JOHN, teacher in Dunfermline, and sometime resident in Kennoway, was born in 1779. He devoted himself to literature, and edited at one time the *Inverness Courier*, and also superintended editions of several popular works, among others, "Jamieson's Scottish Dictionary." His wife was the well known Mrs Johnstone of whom a notice is given in the preceding article. Mr Johnstone was the original editor if not projector of *The Schoolmaster*, a periodical which possessed many of the best features that have since been developed in the numerous class of weekly serials. In early life Mr Johnstone had very creditably laboured in the honourable profession from which his cleverly conducted serial took its title, afterwards he became a master printer, an occupation which he pursued until his retirement from business. For the last fifteen years or so of his life, he, and his much esteemed wife, lived in Kennoway, but latterly in Edinburgh, on a comfortable competency, which their prolonged and independent exertions had happily enabled them to secure. One of the modes in which Mr Johnstone's goodness of heart was best and oftenest shewn, was in rendering to young men, seeking their way in the world, such aid and advice, as, assisted by his wife's kindly, but calm judgment, he thought they most required. He died 3d November 1857, aged seventy-eight.

K.

KEITH, Bishop ROBERT, an eminent scholar and historian, a lineal descendant of Alexander, youngest son of William, third Earl Marischal, was born at Uras, in the Mearns, Feb. 7, 1681. He lost his father when only two years old; and at the age of seven his mother, who was the daughter of Robert Arbutnot of Little Fiddes, removed with him into Aberdeen, where he obtained an excellent education both at school and college. In July 1703 he was appointed tutor to his noble relatives, the young Lord Keith and his brother, afterwards the celebrated Marshal Keith, with

whom he continued for seven years. In August 1710 he was admitted to the order of deacon by Bishop Haliburton of Aberdeen, and in November following he became domestic chaplain to the young Earl of Errol, whom, in June 1712, he accompanied on a tour to the Continent. On his return, in the beginning of 1713, he was invited by an Episcopalian congregation in Edinburgh to become their minister, and was accordingly raised to the priesthood by Bishop Haliburton, May 26 of that year. His talents and learning gave him great influence among the clergy of the Scots Episcopal Church, and his known liberal and enlightened principles at all times rendered his advice of much value in the then depressed state of that communion. In June 1727 he was raised to the Episcopate, and entrusted with the superintendence of Caithness, Orkney, and the Isles. In 1733 he was preferred to the diocese of Fife, which he resigned in August 1743, continuing still to perform the functions of Bishop in Caithness and Orkney. In the same year he was unanimously elected Primus, as successor to Bishop Rattray. His latter years he spent in retirement at the villa of Bonnyhaugh, near Leith, which belonged to himself, and he died there at an advanced age, January 20, 1757. Bishop Keith's works are well known. His principal production, "The History of the Affairs of Church and State in Scotland, from the beginning of the Reformation to the retreat of Queen Mary into England," was published in 1734; and his "Catalogue of the Scottish Bishops," the most popular and useful of his works, appeared in 1755, dedicated to his illustrious kinsman, Marshal Keith. Besides these, the Bishop displayed his peculiar talent for genealogical research in a "Vindication of Mr Robert Keith, and of his young Grand-nephew, Alexander Keith," to the honour of a lineal descent from the noble house of the Earls Marischal, in answer to "The unfriendly Representation of Mr Alexander Keith, jun., of Ravelston."

KEITH, The Right Hon. GEORGE, Viscount.—The ancestor of this nobleman was a German of the name of Elvington, who settled in Scotland during the reign of Robert I., and married Margaret, daughter of Sir Christopher Seton, a lady related to the royal family, and who appears to have been an heiress, or to have obtained crown lands by way of dower, in the fertile shire of Lothian, which her husband called after his own name. From this gentleman, usually considered as the founder of the family, descended Alexander, who in the 33d year of David II. (1362) exchanged his estate of Kinchibar for the lands of Arthberg, in the county of Stirling, which were called Elphinstone, and became the residence of his descendants. Sir Alexander, one of these, was created a Baron in 1509, and the title has descended in regular succession during many generations. Charles, the tenth Lord Elphinstone, married Cle-

mentina, only surviving daughter and sole heiress of John, the last Earl of Wigton, a title now extinct, and niece of George Keith, hereditary Earl Marischal of Scotland, and of Field-Marshal Keith, whose family, with a noble attachment to learning, added to a degree of munificence befitting a sovereign house, founded the college of New Aberdeen, which is still called by their name.* The subject of this memoir was the fifth son by the above marriage. He was born in the year 1746; and received at Glasgow an education suitable to the profession which he had chosen. Not deterred by the melancholy fate of an elder brother, George, who was lost in the Prince George in 1758, he went to sea in February 1762, on board the Gosport, commanded by Capt. Jervis, late Earl of St Vincent. He subsequently served in the Juno, Lively, and Emerald frigates, until the year 1767, when he went a voyage to China with his brother, the Hon. W. Elphinstone. In 1769 he proceeded to India, with Commodore Sir John Lindsay, by whom he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. Soon after his return to England, whither he had been sent with important despatches, he was appointed to the flag-ship of Sir Peter Dennis, commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean; and in 1772 was advanced to the rank of commander, in the Scorpion, of 14 guns. His commission as post-captain bears date March 11, 1775; and his first appointment as such appears to have been to the Marlborough, of 74 guns, stationed at Portsmouth, from which ship he soon after removed into the Pearl, and afterwards into the Perseus frigate, and served in her on the coast of America, under Lord Howe and Admiral Arbuthnot. At this time he was returned as knight of the shire for the county of Dumbarton, in which his family possessed considerable property and influence. At the reduction of Charlestown, Capt. Elphinstone commanded a detachment of seamen on shore; and his brave and spirited efforts obtained him honourable mention in the official letter of the commander of the land forces, General Sir Henry Clinton. He was also present at the attack on Mud Island, Nov. 15, 1777. On his return to England, with Admiral Arbuthnot's despatches, our officer was appointed to the Warwick, of 50 guns. In 1780 he was again elected to represent his native county, and was one of the independent members who met at the St Alban's Tavern, with a view of reconciling Mr Pitt with Mr Fox and the Duke of Portland (the latter being at that period in opposition), and by a union of parties forming a "broad-bottomed administration." In the month of January 1781, he captured, after a smart action, the Rotterdam, Dutch ship of war, of 50 guns and 300 men; which had been before ineffectually engaged by the Isis, also a fifty-gun ship. During the

* Marshal Keith was one of the favourite generals of Frederick II., King of Prussia.

remainder of the war Captain Elphinstone was employed on the American station, under Admiral Digby. While there, H. R. H. Prince William Henry (then Duke of Clarence), and a midshipman in the Prince George, being desirous of a more active life than he spent at New York, requested permission to go to sea, in order that he might obtain practical experience; and added to this reasonable and honourable request his wish to cruise in the Warwick; the admiral acquiesced, and Captain Elphinstone had the honour of the Prince's company till he was transferred to the care of Sir Samuel Hood. On the 11th September 1782, the Warwick, in company with the Lion, Vestal, and Bonetta, off the Delaware, captured l'Aigle, a French frigate, of 40 guns, 24-pounders, on the main deck, and 600 men, commanded by the Count de la Touche, who made his escape on shore with the Baron Viominil, commander-in-chief of the French army in America, M. de la Montmorency, Duc de Lausan, Vicomte de Fleury, and some other officers of rank; they took in the boat with them a great quantity of specie; two small casks and two boxes, however, fell into the hands of the captors. La Gloire, another frigate which was in company with l'Aigle, in consequence of drawing less water, made her escape. La Sophie, armed vessel, of 22 guns and 104 men, was also taken, the Terrier sloop of war was recaptured, and two brigs were destroyed. At the general election in 1786, Captain Elphinstone was chosen representative in Parliament for Stirlingshire. In 1793, soon after the war broke out with France, Captain Elphinstone was appointed to the Robust, of 74 guns; and having been placed under the command of Lord Hood, sailed with him to the Mediterranean. That nobleman, who had always been deemed one of the ablest admirals in the British service, was now engaged in a project of no small importance. While the south of France had been a prey by turns to terror and to insurrection, the combined fleets of England and Spain menaced her departments in that quarter, cut off the supplies of corn and provisions, and infused new hopes into the minds of the malcontents. After negotiating with the inhabitants of Marseilles and Toulon, the British admiral issued a notice, in which he stated, "that if a candid and explicit declaration were made in favour of monarchy in those places, the standard of royalty hoisted, the ships in the harbour dismantled, and the ports and forts placed at his disposal, the people of Provence should enjoy the protection of His Britannic Majesty's fleet, and not an atom of private property be touched." He also published a proclamation to the same effect; and after stating the anarchy and misery of the inhabitants, he concluded with observing, "that he had come to offer them the assistance of the force with which he was furnished by his sovereign, in order to spare the further effusion of human blood,

to crush with promptitude the factious, to re-establish a regular government in France, and thereby maintain peace and tranquility in Europe." The inhabitants of Marseilles were prevented from accepting these terms by the approach of a republican army; but the sections of Toulon immediately proclaimed Louis XVII.; and promised, by a deputation, "that the moment the English squadron cast anchor in the roads, the white flag should be hoisted, the ships of war disarmed, and the citadel and forts on the coast placed provisionally at the disposal of the British admiral." Notwithstanding these professions, a large portion of the people, and also of the sailors, was not a little mortified at the idea of such a surrender. Rear-Admiral Trogoff, indeed, declared in favour of the conditions; but Admiral St Julien, who had been recently invested with the chief command, together with the crews of seven of the ships, for some time exhibited a spirited, although ineffectual resistance. They were accordingly forced to yield; and on August 28, 1793, the English obtained possession of Toulon, of which Rear-Admiral Goodall was declared governor, and Rear-Admiral Gravena commandant of the troops. But as it became necessary to take possession of the forts which commanded the ships in the road before the fleet could enter, 1500 men were previously landed under Capt. George Keith Elphinstone; who, after effecting this service, was ordered to assume the command of the whole, as governor of Fort Malgue. But the English in their turn were fated to be exposed to the sudden changes incident to a state of warfare. A few days after their arrival, General Carreaux, at the head of a detachment of the republican army which had lately taken possession of Marseilles, and routed the troops raised by the associated departments, appeared on the heights near Toulon. As he was accompanied only by an advanced guard of 750 men, and ten pieces of cannon, the governor of Fort Malgue placed himself at the head of 600 British and Spanish troops, with which he marched out, put the enemy to the rout, and seized their artillery, ammunition, horses, and two stands of colours. On the 1st of October, the combined British, Spanish, and Neapolitan forces, under the command of Lord Mulgrave, Captain Elphinstone, and Rear-Admiral Gravina, also obtained a complete victory at the heights of Pharon over a detachment of the French army, consisting of nearly 2000 men, the flower of the eastern army; of whom about 1500 were either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, during their precipitate retreat. The loss on the side of the allies amounted only to eight killed, seventy-two wounded, two missing, and forty-eight taken prisoners. But the enemy soon recovered from these defeats; and a body of about 15,000 men having been assembled, they obtained possession of several outposts, and seized on the heights

of Cape Brun. On the junction of the victorious army, which had lately captured Lyons, they at length threatened to storm the forts, and by the aid of Buonaparte, then an obscure officer of artillery, found means to carry some, and annoy all our posts. It was therefore reluctantly determined, in a general council of war, that Toulon was no longer tenable; and measures were accordingly adopted for the evacuation of the town and arsenal, as well as for the destruction of the ships of war. Early in the morning of the 18th Dec. the embarkation commenced; and by day-break on the 19th the whole of the combined troops, to the number of 8000, together with several thousands of the French royalists, were safe on board, without the loss of a single man. This service was effected under the superintendance of Captains Elphinstone, Hallowell, and Matthews, to whose indefatigable attention and good dispositions the fortunate success of so important an operation was mainly attributable. It was also owing to their benevolent and persevering efforts that many of the unhappy Toulonese were indebted for an asylum. Lord Hood, in his despatch to Government, says, "In the execution of this service, I have infinite pleasure in acknowledging my very great obligations to Captain Elphinstone for his unremitting zeal and exertion, who saw the last man off," &c.; and Lieutenant-General Dundas, in his official letter, says, "Captain Elphinstone, as Governor of Fort La Malgue, has ably afforded me the most essential assistance in his command and arrangement of the several important posts included in that district." In the spring of 1794, Captain Elphinstone returned to England with the trade from the Mediterranean, and three French men of war under his protection. On the 12th April, in the same year, he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and, on the 4th of July, to that of Rear-Admiral of the White, in which capacity he hoisted his flag on board the *Barfleure*, of 98 guns, in the Channel Fleet. On the 30th of May he was created a K.B., as a reward for his distinguished merits. We have hitherto beheld the subject of this memoir acting under the command of others, but we are now to contemplate him under different circumstances. In the month of January, 1795, hostilities being about to take place between Great Britain and the Batavian Republic, Sir George Keith Elphinstone shifted his flag to the *Monarch* of 74 guns, and sailed from Spithead, April 2, for the Cape of Good Hope, having under his command a small squadron destined for the reduction of that settlement. On the 1st of June following he was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. Sir George arrived in Simon's Bay early in July, and was there reinforced by several men of war and Indiamen, having on board a number of troops under the command of Major-General Craig. The Dutch governor, M. Van Sluyskin re-

jecting the proposals which were made to him for putting the colony under the protection of Great Britain, in trust for the Prince of Orange, the necessary measures were taken to reduce the place by force. The Dutch troops were entrenched in a strong position at Muzzenberg, distant six miles from Cape-Town, and well furnished with cannon, having a steep mountain on their right, and the sea on their left, difficult of approach on account of shallow water, with a high surf on the shore; but the absolute necessity of securing the post determined the British commanders to proceed without any hesitation. For this service the Vice-Admiral prepared a gun-boat, armed the launches of the fleet with heavy carronades, landed two battalions of seamen, about 1000 strong, in addition to 800 soldiers and marines, and sent ships frequently round the bay to prevent suspicion of the attack, which it was agreed should be made whenever any favourable opportunity might offer. On the 7th of August a light breeze sprang up from the N.W., and at twelve o'clock the preconcerted signal was made; when Major-General Craig instantly put the forces on shore in motion, and at the same moment Commodore Blankett, with a detached squadron got under weigh, whilst the armed boats preceded the march of the troops about five hundred yards, to prevent their being interrupted. About one o'clock, the ships, being abreast of an advanced post of two guns, fired a few shot, which induced those in charge to depart; and, on approaching a second post, of one gun and a howitzer, the same effect was produced by the same means. On proceeding off the camp, the confusion of the enemy became instantly manifest, although the distance from the squadron was greater than could have been wished; but the shallowness prevented a nearer approach. The ships having taken their stations in a very judicious manner, opened so brisk and well-directed a fire, as to compel the enemy to fly with the greatest precipitation; leaving to the assailants two heavy guns, one brass 6-pounder, and two howitzers. In this attack the squadron had only two men killed, and five wounded. Five Dutch East Indiamen were found in the bay, and taken possession of: three of them from Batavia, with valuable cargoes on board, and two from Amsterdam, which had delivered their lading previous to the arrival of the British. The next day the enemy endeavoured to regain the important position they had lost, having drawn out their whole force from Cape-Town, with eight field-pieces; but were everywhere repulsed. Upon this occasion the seamen and marines particularly distinguished themselves, and manœuvred with a regularity that would not have discredited veteran troops. From this period no material circumstance occurred till the 4th Sept., when the Vice-Admiral was joined by fourteen sail of Indiamen, having on board a large body of troops, under the command of

Major-General Alured Clark. Upon this accession of strength, it was determined to make an immediate attack upon Cape-Town; accordingly the troops, artillery, and stores, were landed with the greatest expedition; and on the morning of the 14th the army began its march, each man carrying four days' provisions, and the volunteer seamen from the Indiamen 'dragging the guns through a deep sand, frequently exposed to a galling fire from the enemy. At Wynberg, a post at a small distance from Cape-Town, the Dutch had planted nine pieces of cannon, and collected their forces, determined to make a firm stand; but they were so resolutely pushed by the British, as to be under the necessity of retreating; and nearly at the same time, they were alarmed by the appearance of Commodore Blankett, with several vessels, which Sir George K. Elphinstone had detached into Table Bay, to cause a diversion on that side. Further resistance on the part of the enemy being now fruitless, M. Van Sluyskin sent out a flag of truce, asking a cessation of arms for forty-eight hours, to settle the terms for surrendering the town; but only half that time was granted; and on the 16th this valuable colony fell into the possession of Great Britain. The regular troops taken in the garrison amounted to about 1000 men. In his despatches to the Secretary of State, General Clarke made the following honourable mention of his naval coadjutor:—"The general character of Sir George Keith Elphinstone, and his ardent desire to serve his country, are too well known to receive additional lustre from anything I could say on that subject; but I should do injustice to my feelings, if I did not express the obligations I am under for the ready and cordial co-operation and assistance that he afforded upon every occasion, which so eminently contributed to the success of our joint endeavours." In a former despatch, Major-General Craig thus expressed himself:—"My sense of the obligations I am under to Sir George Elphinstone is such as I should not do justice to in an attempt to express it; his advice, his active assistance, and cordial co-operation on every occasion, have never been wanting, and entitle him to my warmest gratitude." This conquest being finally secured, the Vice-Admiral proceeded to the Indian seas, and instantly commenced operations for distressing the enemy; and so rapid were the movements of his squadron, so well laid were all his plans, so admirably adapted were the means to the object, that in a very short time the islands of Ceylon*, Cochin, Malacca, and the Moluccas, surrendered to the British arms. In the midst

of this scene of success Sir George learned, by means of a spy at Trangubar, that a Dutch squadron was shortly expected at the Cape of Good Hope, having been despatched by the Gallo-Batavian Government, to make a strenuous effort for its recovery; upon which he immediately sailed thither, and fortunately arrived before the enemy. On the 3d August, 1796, he received intelligence that a hostile fleet was off the coast; but owing to the violence of the weather, it was not until the 6th that he could go out in quest of them. "On getting under weigh," says Sir George, in his official despatch, "an officer from the shore came on board, to inform me, that a number of ships had been seen the preceding night in the offing, near False Bay; I then resolved to steer to the south-west, in expectation of their having taken that course. The squadron continued cruising in the most tempestuous weather I have ever experienced, which damaged many of the ships, and at one time the Ruby had five feet water in her hold. On the 12th I returned, with a fresh breeze blowing from the south-east; and upon anchoring in Simon's Bay, the master attendant came off with the information, that the ships seen, consisting of nine sail, had put into Saldanha Bay on the 6th, the same day on which I had proceeded to sea; that they remained there by the last advice, and that four ships had been despatched in quest of me, to communicate this welcome intelligence. I immediately made the signal to sail, but the Crescent had got ashore; the wind blew strong, and increased the following day to a perfect tempest, in which the Tremendous parted two cables, drove, and was in great danger of being lost; so that, notwithstanding every exertion, and the most anxious moments of my life, we could not get out till the 15th." On the 16th, at sunset, the Vice-Admiral arrived off Saldanha Bay, when the enemy's squadron were descried, consisting of two ships of 66 guns each, one of 54, five frigates, and sloop, and one store-ship. Sir George, seeing the inferiority of their force in point of numbers, came to anchor within gun-shot of them, and sent an officer to the Dutch commander, with a request that, to avoid the effusion of human blood, he would surrender to the British fleet; intimating, at the same time, that resistance to a force so superior must expose his ships to certain destruction. The Dutch Admiral, Lucas, perceiving that it was impossible to escape, and that opposition would be of no avail, presented terms of capitulation; all of which were accepted by Sir George K. Elphinstone, excepting the second, wherein the Dutch commander required two frigates to be appointed cartel, to convey himself, officers, and men to Holland. This was refused, in consequence of the cartel ships which had been sent from Toulon and various other places, under similar circumstances, having been detained, and their crews imprisoned contrary to the laws and usage of war, and

* Columbo and its dependencies, in the island of Ceylon, submitted to a small squadron under the orders of Captain Alan Hyde, afterwards Viscount Gardner, and a detachment of soldiers commanded by Colonel James Stuart. The spices and merchandise found in the warehouses were estimated at 25 lacks of rupees, or upwards of £300,000 sterling.

general good faith of nations. On the 18th, the whole of the Dutch ships were taken possession of by the British. After the completion of these highly important and valuable services, Sir George sailed for Europe, and arrived at Spithead, Jan. 3, 1797. On the 7th March following, he was raised to the dignity of a Baron of the Kingdom of Ireland, by the title of Baron Keith of Stonehaven Marischal. In the month of May, the same year, he superintended the naval preparations at Sheerness against the mutineers, who at that time unhappily held the command of several ships of war at the Nore, and had committed various acts of insubordination and outrage. This storm being dispelled, his Lordship for a short time commanded a detachment of the Channel Fleet. He afterwards proceeded, in the *Foudroyant*, of 80 guns, to the Mediterranean station, as second in command, under the Earl of St Vincent, whom he joined at Gibraltar in December 1798. On the 14th of Feb. 1799, he was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral of the Red. The Commander-in-Chief being seriously indisposed, gave charge of the fleet off Cadiz to Lord Keith, and our gallant officer remained employed in the blockade of the Spanish fleet, consisting of twenty-two ships of the line, until the 4th May 1799, when he discovered the Brest fleet, consisting of twenty-four sail of the line and nine smaller vessels, which had escaped the vigilance of Lord Bridport, at some distance to windward, steering in for the land. The Vice-Admiral did not hesitate a moment what part to act, although the wind at this time was blowing extremely hard right on the shore: he instantly weighed, stood off, and undiscouraged by the numerical superiority of the enemy's force*, offered them battle, which they assiduously declined; neither did the French Admiral, Bruix, persevere in the attempt to join his friends at Cadiz, which port was not more than seven or eight miles to leeward. During the ensuing night the storm was so great, it was with much difficulty the ships could be kept together. At daylight on the morning of the 5th, only four sail of the enemy were to be seen, to which chase was given, but without effect. Lord Keith remained on his station until the 9th, when he suspected, from not again getting sight of the French fleet, that it had passed the Straits. He first bore up for, and anchored at Gibraltar, and then cruised off Cape Dell Mell. Having by this time learned that the French were at anchor in Vado Bay, he determined to attack them there; but Earl St Vincent, who had received intelligence that the Spaniards meditated a descent on Minorca, immediately despatched him to the relief of that island. In the mean time, the French commander

reached Carthage, where he was soon after joined by Admiral Massaredo, with five ships of 112 guns each, one 80, and eleven seventy-fours, together with the following flag-officers, viz., Gravina, Grandilana, Cordova, Nava, and Villavicencis. The Vice-Admiral on this collected his whole force, and proceeded in quest of the combined fleet; but on his arrival off Cadiz, he learned from one of his cruisers, that they had sailed for Brest on the 21st of July, and, on his repairing thither, found that they had entered that port only five hours before! After this long and unsuccessful pursuit, his Lordship steered for England; but his cruise did not prove upon the whole unfortunate, for, on the 19th of June, a part of his squadron, consisting of the *Centaur*, *Bellona*, *Santa Teresa*, and *Emerald*, captured a 40 gun ship, a frigate, and three small armed vessels, bound from Jaffa to Toulon. Towards the latter end of November 1799, his Lordship sailed from Plymouth in the *Queen Charlotte* of 100 guns, to resume the command of the fleet in the Mediterranean, which had been resigned to him on the 2d of June by the Earl of St Vincent, in consequence of increasing ill health. He arrived at Gibraltar on the 6th December. The season for brilliant operations was in some degree over in that quarter, in consequence of the severe losses which the enemy had sustained, and were in no condition to repair; but much praise was due to Lord Keith for the excellent disposition of the force under his command, and the judgment with which he stationed his cruisers, so that few of the enemy's vessels ventured out of port without falling into the hands of some of our ships of war. Early in the year 1800, his Lordship proceeded to Malta, and cruised off the port of La Valetta, to intercept any succours that might be attempted to be thrown in during the blockade. In order more completely to ensure success, he ordered Lord Nelson to cruise to windward with three sail of the line, while he himself remained with the flag-ship and a small squadron at the mouth of the harbour. This judicious arrangement produced the capture of *Le Générux* of 74 guns, carrying the flag of Rear-Admiral Perrée, and having a number of troops on board for the relief of the place, together with a large store-ship. On the 7th March, 1800, his Lordship anchored at Leghorn, for the purpose of co-operating with the Austrian army against the French, under the command of General Massena, who at that time occupied the city and territory of Genoa. On the 14th he issued a proclamation, wherein he signified to all neutral powers, that the ports of Toulon, Marseilles, Nice, and the coast of the Riviera, were in a state of blockade. Being now determined to seize on the island of Cabrera, then in possession of the French, as a proper place for refreshing his men, he detached Captain Todd with the *Queen Charlotte* for that purpose; but on the 17th

* The British squadron consisted only of one first-rate, five other three-deckers, two ships of 80 guns each, and seven seventy-fours.

of March, when between Leghorn and the island of Cabrera, the Queen Charlotte was discovered to be in flames, and in the course of an inconceivably short period, upwards of 600 gallant men lost their lives, and one of the noblest ships in the British navy was totally destroyed. His Lordship was on shore at the time the conflagration happened; after which he hoisted his flag in the Audacious, but subsequently shifted it to the Minotaur, and proceeded in that ship, with part of his fleet, off Genoa, in order to co-operate with the Austrians, who were at that time besieging it. As there was little probability of being able to reduce the place by any other means than famine, it became an object of the first importance to cut off all supplies by sea; and this service was so effectually performed, that in the beginning of June the French general was obliged to capitulate, being reduced to the greatest extremity for want of provisions. This achievement in our naval annals would not have failed to be estimated as it deserved, had not the disastrous result of the battle of Marengo, and the convention of Alexandria, between the Austrian Baron de Melas and General Buonaparte, overwhelmed Europe with astonishment and dismay. It is here proper to remark, that the Austrians never fired a gun against Genoa during the whole of the siege, and that its reduction was wholly caused by famine, which the vigilance and severity of our sea blockade had occasioned.* On the 4th of September following, the Island of Malta surrendered to a detachment of Lord Keith's fleet. It being now determined to strike a mortal blow at Spain, orders were sent from England for collecting ships and troops for that purpose. Accordingly, on the 13th of Sept., Admiral Lord Keith repaired with the fleet to Gibraltar, and the transports, with Sir James Pulteney's division of troops, having joined the forces commanded by Sir Ralph Abercrombie, amounting in all to about 18,000 effective men, the squadron passed the Straits, and entered the bay of Cadiz; a city at that time visited with a malady which in many respects resembled, and in the extent of its ravages equalled, the plague. No sooner had the detachment, consisting of three eighty, and four seventy-four gun ships come to anchor, than the governor, Don Thomas de Marla, addressed a most energetic letter to the admiral, in which, after exposing the unhappy situation of the inhabitants, he proceeded to say, "I have too exalted an opinion of the English people, and of you in particular, to think that you would wish to render our situation more deplorable; but if, in consequence of the orders your excellency has received, you are inclined to draw down upon your country

the execration of all nations, and to cover yourself with disgrace in the eyes of the whole universe, by oppressing the unfortunate, and attacking those who are supposed to be incapable of defence, I declare to you that the garrison under my orders, accustomed to behold death with a serene countenance, and to brave dangers much greater than all the perils of war, know how to make a resistance which shall not terminate but with their entire destruction. I hope that the answer of your excellency will inform me, whether I am to speak the language of consolation to the unfortunate inhabitants, or whether I am to rouse them to indignation and vengeance." A regular correspondence ensued, and squally weather coming on, the admiral and general thought it expedient to depart without effecting a descent; although the plan of debarkation had been already concluded upon, and orders for it issued. Soon after this the eyes of England, and of continental Europe, were turned towards Egypt, while the French army there, in consequence of its abandonment by Buonaparte, was reduced to such a critical situation, that Kleber at length entered into a treaty with Sir Sidney Smith, and actually consented to abandon that country for ever. Lord Keith, however, no sooner received information of that event, than he frankly informed the French commander-in-chief that he could not accede to any capitulation, unless the troops would lay down their arms, and surrender prisoners of war. This declaration was immediately published in the orders issued to the French troops, and, taking advantage of their sudden enthusiasm, the Turks were once more attacked, and beaten; so that when instructions arrived to accede to the convention of El Arisch, the enemy, flushed with new victories, declined agreeing to that which they would before have joyfully consented to receive as a favour. At length it was determined to wrest Egypt from the hands of the French by force; and while Sir Ralph Abercrombie was nominated to the command of the expedition by land, Lord Keith was entrusted with the fleet which was assembled for that purpose. The armament destined for this expedition accordingly repaired to Marmorice, to wait for the co-operation of the Turks; and having sailed from that capacious port on the 23d of Feb. 1801, anchored in the bay of Aboukir on the 22d of March, near the very spot on which the memorable battle of the Nile had been fought. The following is a list of the fleet employed upon this occasion:—

1. Foudroyant, 80, Admiral Lord Keith;
- John Elphinstone, Captain of the fleet.
2. Ajax, 80, Capt. J. C. Searle; Capt. the Hon. A. Cochrane.
3. Tigre, 80, Captain Sir W. Sidney Smith.
4. Swiftsure, 74, Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton, Bart.;
- Capt. B. Hallowell.
5. Kent, 74, Captain W. Hope.
6. Minotaur, 74, Captain T. Louis.
7. Northumberland, 74, Captain George Martin.
8. Flora, 36, Capt. B. G.

* During the blockade of Genoa, the city and mole were frequently bombarded by the British flotilla; and on one occasion *la Prima*, the principal galley in the port, having on board two brass 36-pounders, 30 brass swivels, 257 men, and rowing 50 oars, was brought off in triumph.

Middleton. In addition to these there were two sixty-fours, two fifties, five forty-fours, two thirty-eights, two thirty-sixes, four thirty-twos, and six twenty-eights, armed *en flûte*; together with two bomb-vessels, transports, Turkish gun-boats and kiacks, &c. The army, to the amount of 16,150 men, together with a battalion of 1000 seamen under Sir Sidney Smith, could not be landed as soon as intended, on account of a heavy swell; but the most effectual means were taken for that purpose; and not only were written orders issued, but a coloured plan of the debarkation, such as had been before circulated at Cadiz, exactly specifying the number and stations of the vessels intended to convey and cover the troops, was distributed. About two o'clock in the morning of the 8th of March, the first division began to enter the boats designed to receive them; at three, signal rockets were fired, in consequence of which they all rendezvoused opposite the Mendovi, an armed vessel anchored on purpose in a central position near the beach. At nine, they advanced towards the shore, preserving the form of a line as much as possible, under the direction of the Hon. Capt. Cochrane, and seconded by the Captains Stevenson, Scott, Larmour, Apthorp, and Harrison; with both flanks protected by cutters, gun-boats, and armed launches; while the Tartarus and Fury bomb-ketches were employed to throw shells, and several vessels of a small draught of water presented their broadsides so as to protect and facilitate this very important and critical operation. Opposed to these was a large body of troops, familiar with the country, flushed with recent successes, and confident of victory. Cannon and mortar batteries were placed on the heights, and the castle of Aboukir alone threatened destruction to the assailants; while the sand-hills still nearer to the water's edge were lined with musquetry, and parties of infantry were kept in readiness to advance at the same time that bodies of horse were prepared to charge the invaders. Notwithstanding the boats were exposed to an amphitheatre of fire, and an incessant discharge was kept up of shot, shells, and grape, yet they rowed briskly ashore; and, a landing being effected, the adjoining hill was scaled, and seven pieces of artillery were seized. It is not a little remarkable, that, during the whole of this gallant and very perilous operation, not a single officer belonging to the navy was killed, and only seven officers and seventy-three men were wounded. The battalion of sailors continued to be of great service while on shore; and the capture, both of Cairo and of Alexandria, depended not a little on the co-operation of the navy. Their services were thus noticed in the despatches of Lord Hutchinson, who had succeeded to the command of the army on the death of the heroic Abercrombie. "During the course of the long service on which we have been engaged, Lord Keith has, at all times, given me the most able

assistance and counsel. The labour and fatigue of the navy have been continued and excessive; it has not been of one day or of one week, but for months together. In the bay of Aboukir, on the New Inundation, and on the Nile, for 160 miles, they have been employed without intermission; and have submitted to many privations, with a cheerfulness and patience highly creditable to them, and advantageous to the public service." In a subsequent despatch, the General recurs to the "many obligations" that he was under to Lord Keith. On the 1st of Jan. 1801, a general promotion took place, in honour of the union between Great Britain and Ireland, and on that occasion Lord Keith was advanced to the rank of Admiral of the Blue. When the news arrived of the glorious termination of the operations in Egypt, his Lordship received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, and on the 5th Dec. 1801, was created a Baron of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Keith, of Banneath, county of Dumbarton. He was also presented by the Corporation of London with the freedom of that city in a gold box, together with a sword of the value of one hundred guineas; and the Grand Seigneur conferred on him the Order of the Crescent, which he established to perpetuate the memory of the services rendered to the Ottoman Empire by the British forces. Previously to this, Lord Keith had obtained a patent as Chamberlain, Secretary, and Keeper of the Signet to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, as Great Steward of Scotland; in addition to which he had become one of the six state counsellors for the same. At the peace of 1802, Lord Keith returned to England, and struck his flag; but he was not suffered to remain long unemployed. On the re-commencement of hostilities, in 1803, he was appointed Commander-in-Chief of all his Majesty's ships employed in the North Sea, and in the English Channel, as far to the westward as Selsea-Bill. The nature of this extensive and complicated command, consisting at one time of upwards of a hundred and twenty pennants, required that his Lordship should be established on shore, at some convenient station for maintaining his correspondence with the Admiralty Board, and with the commanding officers respectively employed under his orders, in the Downs, at Dungeness, Sheerness, Yarmouth, Leith, and upon the different stations within the limits of his flag; as well as for the purpose of regulating the distribution and stations of the block-ships, which it had been judged necessary to employ for the defence of the entrance to the River Thames; in consequence of which he took up his residence at East Cliff, near Ramsgate, a beautiful marine villa, built by the late Poind Hopkins; occasionally going on board his flag-ship for the purpose of reconnoitring the enemy's coast, and directing the attacks which it was thought proper to make on the flotilla destined for

the invasion of England. In the beginning of October 1803, his Lordship made an experiment on a small scale, with a new mode of attack on the gun-vessels in Boulogne, which, to a certain degree, succeeded, and without any loss being sustained on our part. His Lordship was, on the 9th of Nov. 1805, raised to the rank of Admiral of the White; and continued to hold the extensive and important command which we have described until the month of May, 1807, when the Admiralty having determined to divide his command into three separate ones, he struck his flag. In 1812, his Lordship succeeded the late Sir Charles Cotton, as Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Fleet. On the 14th May 1814, he was created a Viscount of the United Kingdom. During the period of the second invasion of France by the allied powers, the noble Admiral commanded in the Channel, and by the judicious arrangement of his cruisers, secured the person of Napoleon Buonaparte, who acknowledged that an escape by sea was rendered impossible—an event which secured the peace and tranquility of Europe. On the 23d May 1815, Lord Keith laid the first stone of Southwark Bridge. In 1822 his Lordship was graciously permitted by his Majesty to accept the Grand Cross of the Royal Sardinian Order of St Maurice and Lazare, for services rendered at Genoa in 1809. His Lordship died, at Tulliallan House, on Monday the 10th of March 1823, in the 77th year of his age. Lord Keith married, first, 9th April 1787, Jane, daughter and sole heiress of William Mercer, of Aldie, Esq., co. Perth, and by her (who died 12th Dec. 1789) had issue an only child, Margaret-Mercer Elphinstone, on whom the English Barony of Keith was settled in remainder, on failure of his Lordship's issue male. He married, secondly, Jan. 10, 1808, Hester-Maria, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Henry Thrale, Esq. of Streatham, co. Surrey, the intimate friend of Dr Johnson, and M.P. for Southwark in 1768 and 1775. By this lady the Viscount had issue, Georgiana-Augusta-Henrietta, born Dec. 12, 1809. His Lordship's eldest daughter married in 1817, Count Flahault, who served as Aide-de-Camp to Buonaparte at the battle of Waterloo.

KEITH, SIR ROBERT MURRAY, K.B., a distinguished diplomatist, was born in 1730, and was the eldest son of Sir Robert Keith of Craig, in Kincardineshire, who was under-secretary for foreign affairs, and ambassador at Vienna and St Petersburg. Having been educated for the military profession, he served in a Highland regiment which was employed by the States of Holland, and subsequently acted as adjutant-general and secretary to Lord George Sackville, who commanded the English contingent of the allied army under Prince Frederick of Brunswick. On the resignation of Lord George, Keith obtained the office of major in a Highland corps, which had recently been raised for the war in Germany, and, though

composed entirely of raw recruits, by their conspicuous gallantry gained great distinction, along with their young commander, in the campaigns of 1760 and 1761. After the disbandment of this corps in 1762, Keith was unemployed for some years; but in 1769 he was appointed, by the elder Pitt, British envoy to the Court of Saxony. He was subsequently transferred to the Court of Denmark, and was fortunately residing at Copenhagen when the Danish queen, Caroline Matilda, sister of George III., was made the victim of a vile conspiracy, and would in all probability have been put to death but for Keith's spirited interference. His firm yet prudent conduct met with the approbation of the British Court, and the king sent him the Order of the Bath as a reward for his services. In 1772 Sir Robert was appointed ambassador at the Court of Vienna; six years later he was a second time appointed to this important post, and earned for himself the reputation of an able and high-minded diplomatist. He closed his diplomatic career with the pacification concluded between Austria, Russia, and Turkey, which was greatly promoted by his exertions; and died in 1795, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. Sir Robert left a daughter, Mrs Gillespie Smyth of Gibleston, Carnbee, the authoress of several able and important works.

KENNEDY, JAMES, was the younger son of James Kennedy of Dunnure, by the Lady Mary, Countess of Angus, daughter of King Robert III. He was a prelate, says a good historian, who rendered himself no less illustrious by his virtues than he was by his princely birth. He was first created Bishop of Dunkeld in 1438; and, upon the death of Bishop Wardlaw, was chosen by the Prior and Canons of St Andrews in 1440, while he was abroad at Florence with Pope Eugenius IV., whither he had gone in order to obtain Papal authority for putting a stop to the disorders and abuses which he saw were daily increasing in the Church. After he returned home, and the ceremony of his translation was over, he set himself to a universal reformation of manners; and for that end, in the year 1446, it is said this worthy prelate made a second journey to Italy with the same view of getting abuses reformed, and likewise to assist in composing the divisions which were likely to arise in the Papacy; and for his journey he got a safe conduct from King Henry VI. of England for himself and thirty persons in his retinue. It would appear, however, he was not able to effect any great remedy for the evils he went about; so, after his return home the second time, he applied himself to the cultivation of religion and learning; and for this end, in the year 1456, he founded a college in the city of St Andrews, which he appointed to bear the name of St Salvator. He had been made Lord Chancellor in the year 1444, but resigned the office within the space of a few weeks. When King James

III. came to the throne he was made one of the regents of the kingdom, but in effect the whole management was left in his hands—his colleagues being well aware of his superior abilities for discharging so important a trust. Buchanan himself says that he surpassed all men in Scotland in point of authority, that his prudence was held in the highest estimation, and that he was lamented at his death as a public parent. He died on the 10th May 1466, and was interred under a noble monument, which he himself had caused to be erected in St Salvator's College, of the finest Gothic workmanship, and embellished with his coat-of-arms; which monument is still in excellent preservation.

KERR, Rev. JAMES RALSTON, minister of the U.P. Church, Pittenweem, was born at Camlachie, near Glasgow, in 1816, and was, at the time of his death, in the forty-ninth year of his age. He was ordained as the Relief minister of Pittenweem in the year 1838, and had therefore been a pastor there for 27 years, having succeeded the late Rev. Mr Findlay, after whose demission, a lect of probationers having been heard by the congregation, Mr Kerr was unanimously chosen to be their minister. In a short time he became very popular in the town as a preacher and an exemplary minister. At that time the Relief congregation met in a cold, damp, and unsuitable place of worship near the shore, and their number was far from being numerous. Through Mr Kerr's active exertions, however, a neat and suitable new church was erected, which he soon filled; and from that time to the present, more than twenty years since, he maintained his popularity to the last, being greatly respected by his flock, who were as numerous as the church could contain. Through Mr Kerr's exertions also a suitable manse was bought; and although these additions entailed a heavy outlay on his people, the congregation is now, and has been for some time, entirely free of debt. Mr Kerr lost a beloved son by an accident at sea about the year 1862, after he had nearly attained manhood, and that event appeared to have had a very serious effect on his mind and health, for from the time it happened, up to his last illness, a marked change was visible in his healthy and active appearance. The subject was always uppermost in his mind, and it is understood that he had been for some time engaged in writing a book for sailors, in which numerous allusions were made to his son, whose untimely and lamented fate appears to have continually preyed upon his mind, and this eventually led to a softening of the brain, of which disease he died, in the prime of life and the midst of his usefulness, to the deep regret of an affectionate family, an attached congregation, and a wide circle of friends in the town and neighbourhood. As a minister, Mr Kerr was greatly respected in the town by all classes of people. His pulpit ministrations were

much relished, being all strongly imbued with a practical tendency, and delivered with a liveliness of action, and a feeling of earnestness which never became tedious or uninteresting to his hearers. His visits to the sick and afflicted were frequent and unweary, and his kindness and attention in this respect were beyond all praise; for he did not confine his visits merely to his own congregation, but was ever at the call of the sick and necessitous, no matter to what church they belonged. His kindness and goodness of heart to all was very conspicuous. He would encounter any amount of labour or trouble to confer a favour or oblige a friend, and few young men of any character ever left Pittenweem without his good offices being enlisted on their behalf in procuring their advancement when they went to large cities. His liveliness of disposition and cheerful conversation made him greatly endeared to all with whom he came in contact. In any local matter affecting the public good or morals he always took a leading part, and evinced great activity and zeal in furthering every good cause. Mr Kerr has left a widow, one son, and four daughters, one of whom is married. He died on the 16th of May 1865; and his funeral was the largest that has ever been witnessed in Pittenweem.

KIDD, Rev. ALEXANDER, D.D., minister of the parish of Moonzie, was born at Cupar in the year 1781. He received his early education at the seminaries of his native town, from whence he was removed to the University of St Andrews, where he became a diligent student. In 1807, while yet a young man, and having previously held no other charge, he was presented, by the late Earl of Crawford, to the church and parish of Moonzie, of which he was nearly forty years minister. The Doctor had, for about two years before his death, been in a weak and declining state of health; and the loss of his wife, to whom he was tenderly attached, about four months previous, had affected his spirits so deeply as to aggravate his illness in a very marked manner. Dr Kidd's pulpit ministrations were characterised by sound evangelical principles, and were remarkable for the elegance and taste which they displayed. To the duties of his parish, he was singularly attentive, moving amongst his parishioners with the kindness of a father and friend. In the Church Courts his advice was ever listened to with deference and respect; both the older and younger members holding his judgment in great esteem. He was a Conservative in politics, and exercised considerable influence among that party, taking a share in all the leading questions of the day, whether secular or ecclesiastical. Dr Kidd died at Moonzie manse on Saturday, the 31st of Oct. 1846, in the sixty-fifth year of his age, and fortieth of his ministry.

KILGOUR, ALEXANDER, Town Clerk of Dunfermline.—This gentleman was born in Dunfermline in the year 1800. He received his education in the seminaries of that town;

and having served a regular apprenticeship to the profession of a writer, became assistant clerk to Mr William Beveridge, former town clerk of the city. In 1849, Mr Kilgour succeeded to the city clerkship, which he occupied for sixteen years, and during that time rendered invaluable services to the town. Provost Whitelaw and the Town Council bore testimony to the very efficient manner in which he had transacted the business devolving on him. Under his able management the Council had succeeded not only in paying off the debt contracted previously to his appointment as town clerk, but in saving no less than £830. Mr Kilgour laboured most assiduously for the welfare of Dunfermline—in fact, it seemed that to contribute to his prosperity was one of the chief aims of his life. By his courteous behaviour, his modesty, his straightforwardness of character, as well as by the ability with which he discharged his duties, he won for himself the confidence and esteem of the Town Council and whole community, who highly appreciated his worth. His untimely death was deeply regretted. Mr Kilgour died suddenly at his residence in Viewfield Place, between the night of the 11th and morning of the 12th of January 1865. He was in apparent good health on the preceding evening, having conversed freely with several gentlemen, without manifesting any signs of weakness, or of ill health, and on the morning of the 12th he was found dead in his bed. At the first meeting of Town Council after Mr Kilgour's death, Provost Whitelaw passed a high eulogium upon his character; and concluded by proposing the following motion:—"Before entering upon the business of the meeting, the Council deem it due to the memory of their late clerk, Mr Kilgour, to record the high sense they entertain of his character and of his services during the sixteen years he has been officially connected with the city. Mr Kilgour's devotion to the interests of the town, his integrity and sagacity in Council, his economy as an administrator, and the unfailing urbanity of his character, constituted him alike the safest and pleasantest of advisers. On entering upon the duties of his office he found the affairs of the city peculiarly complicated and embarrassed; he has left them equally perspicuous and prosperous. The immense public debt, which cramped energy and paralysed improvement, is now gone; these happy results are mainly attributable to the ceaseless vigilance and ever watchful care with which he superintended the affairs of the city. While recording its own sense of the loss of so invaluable a public servant, the Council would also tender to the relatives of their departed friend all that sympathy which the sudden removal of one so highly esteemed, no less for the beauty of his personal character than for his public services is so well fitted to call forth." The funeral of Mr Kilgour, which took place on Wednesday the 18th of January, at Dunfermline church-

yard, was attended by a large company of mourners, composed of the Sheriff-Substitute of the district, the Provost and Magistrates of Dunfermline, the writers in town, and of the other leading and influential men in the place. Mr Kilgour died unmarried, in the 65th year of his age.

KING, Mr JAMES, of Irrawang, New South Wales, wine-grower, was a native of Kilconquhar in Fifeshire.—Fife has contributed its full quota of industry and talent to the colonisation of Australia, that vast region of the British empire. In the district of New South Wales (where parties first sat down), and afterwards in Van Diemen's Land (now Tasmania), and at Melbourne, and Adelaide, and the Swan River—nay, as far as New Zealand—the sons of "the Kingdom" have made their way, not a few of them with signal success. Beside them and around them have individuals, who had emigrated to those distant lands at no distant date, returned laden with the fruits of their labours to revisit their natal soil, if not to settle by the green Lomonds, or the East Neuk, and contentedly lay their bones in the graves of their fathers. Or, their children have betaken themselves homeward (if we may use the expression), to make the acquaintance and the friendship of the relatives whom their fathers had left behind. While large portions of our antipodean dominions are copiously filled with golden ore, requiring us only to stoop and pick it up; we cannot for a moment forget that they contain other, and probably surer, sources of the elements of human happiness. The illimitable plains of Australia feed thousands, if not millions, of sheep and cattle, whence the toiling sons of Sydney and Maitland, and Melbourne and Adelaide—diggers and all—are supplied with food, and vast quantities of wool and hides are exported to the Old World. Grains of all sorts are abundantly produced in Australia; and it is destined to become one of the richest exporting countries, connected with the British dominions, of the necessaries of life. Mr King, the subject of our memoir, emigrated to Australia so far back as 1826, and settled on a delicious spot on the River Hunter, some ten miles below Maitland, the second town in the colony. A few miles further up, Dr Cunningham of Dumfries, who wrote the first account of Australia—"Two Years in New South Wales"—had his settlement at Dalswinton, also on the same river. Mr King's discerning mind soon discovered that a country so freely producing corn, might produce also wine, and mayhap oil, too. Under that conviction he imported many plants of the vine, and had them laid out on his favoured locality at Irrawang. There, in very few years, he found them yielding grapes in great plenty and in great variety. But let Mr King speak for himself, in a small pamphlet printed by him in 1857, intitled—"Australia may be an Extensive Wine-growing Country." He there says—"I

emigrated from Scotland to New South Wales in the year 1826. Early in 1828 I received, in common with other emigrants at the time, a primary grant of about 2000 acres of land at Irrawang, from the Crown, on part of which, in the year 1832, I commenced planting an experimental vineyard of a few acres extent, the soil being previously all trenched thirty inches deep. I made wine from it in February 1836, of good quality; what remained of it was perfectly sound, and in fine order, eighteen months ago. During the following years, I extended the vineyard principally with varieties of grape then in the colony, selecting those which bore abundantly every year, and brought their fruit to the greatest perfection; for there were many varieties already seen to be unsuited to the climate amongst those imported from France, Portugal, Spain, &c. I imported a collection from the Rhine, which happened, unfortunately, all to die on the passage. I experimented on various methods of training and pruning, to endeavour to discover the mode best suited to the climate, for there were no persons that could be hired professing such local experience; in short, I studied the peculiarities of the climate as they generally affected the growth of the grape vine, and made myself acquainted with various methods adopted in many parts of Europe during the vintage. I was thereby enabled to adopt a plan of operations modified to the climate of the colony. . . . By ardent zeal, and steady personal attention to every possible detail, I succeeded in course of time in producing a good, marketable wine, the white resembling Hock or Sauterne, and the red wine that of Burgundy. I have cultivated the vine in New South Wales for upwards of twenty-four years, and I may say, generally with success, although for many years at the outset, very unprofitably; because, from the want of experience and sufficient means, my plantation was then necessarily of limited extent, and its produce, too, rendered less, as some of the varieties of the grape then planted had to be cut down after they began to bear, so that others—experimentally, too—might be planted or grafted in their stead; whilst some of the early vintages had, from the same cause, to be passed through the still, a process never had recourse to in the case of light, sound wines. Of later years, my vineyards, although still limited, were more extensive, the plants of greater growth, and all in full bearing, so that the product was more abundant; and, from my having personally acquired more experience, the quality was much improved; consequently, my wine-growing became remunerative. I have seen the vineyards in many parts of France, South and North Italy, Switzerland, and Germany; and in one place and another have tasted various growths of wine, many inferior to those of New South Wales. The white wine produced by my vineyard at Irrawang mostly resembles some of the wines of Germany,

especially that grown at the vineyards of His Highness the Duke of Nassau, whose extensive and celebrated vineyards and cellars I visited, where the stock of wine is extensive, some not less than 150 years old—age imparting to the wine much of its value. I tasted some out of a vat from which a pipe was lately drawn, and for which a sum equal to £1000 was paid! On Baron Von Leibig receiving a copy of a printed report from New South Wales, of a meeting of the Hunter River Vineyard Association, at which a paper of mine on wine-making had been read, he remarked to me, with reference to that paper, in a letter dated Giessen, November 1849, which was also read at another meeting of the same society—"Science and your country are indebted to you for your ardent zeal, with which you have devoted yourself to its advancement; sooner or later this must bring forth the best of fruit!" Mr King further says—"In the year 1854, I was solicited specially, and by circular, to send specimens of my vineyard produce to the Commissioners in Sydney, for the purpose of being transmitted by them to the Paris Exhibition. Before they were sent to France, they with others were tested in Sydney by a special jury, and testimonials, according to their merits, were awarded to some of the growers by the local commission. On account of the approved quality of my samples, I was awarded one of the highest premiums in the power of the Commissioners to bestow. When the samples reached the Exhibition at Paris, they were reported on very favourably by the special jurors of the exhibition. The commission, consequently, awarded me a medal." Mr King was a man of great energy and perseverance, and did much to show how the produce of the colony could be enriched. He also possessed many amiable and social qualities. He married in 1837, and had three girls and a boy; two of the former were carried off by fever; the third daughter most unfortunately was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a servant. Mr King himself returned to England in 1856, in somewhat feeble health, with his wife and son, and died in London, at the age of sixty. He was born at Colinsburgh, in the parish of Kilconquhar, where he directed his wife to erect a stone in the church-yard, to mark the grave of his father, who was an officer of the Inland Revenue—a sacred task which his widow and her child faithfully performed. The stone simply bears that it was erected at the dying request of Mr King, in memory of his father and mother (whose maiden name was Skinner), and his aunt. A note at the bottom, written by Mr Robert Chambers, his friend, says:—"James King, of Irrawang, died in London, 29th November 1857, aged 60 years, having returned from New South Wales, where he attained eminence as a wine-grower, and was universally esteemed."

KIRKALDY, Sir WILLIAM, of Grange, was born in Fife, and educated in the tenets of the reformed faith by his father, Sir James Kirkaldy, who was treasurer to King James V., and a man of blunt and fearless speech and carriage. Young Kirkaldy, who was tall and well-formed, was sent, like the generality of Scottish youths of name, to France for his education; and there, like his countryman and contemporary, the Admirable Crichton, he was deemed one of the most accomplished and gallant knights of his age, bearing off the palm from all rivals in the tournaments of the times by his spirit and address. When but a youth he returned to his native country, and shortly afterwards engaged in one of the most disgraceful murders which is upon record in the annals of Scotland. On the 28th of May 1546, Peter Carmichael, Norman Leslie, Master of Rothes, John Leslie of Parkhill, William Kirkaldy, and their retainers, burst into Cardinal Beaton's castle at St Andrews, where they assassinated him, and then held the castle against the forces of Moray of Guise and the Regent Arran for fifteen months. Upon the fall of the castle, the principal prisoners, among whom was John Knox, who had fled to this fortress from the pursuit of his implacable enemies, were sent into captivity in France, Kirkaldy and his accomplices were confined in the king's fortresses. The great reformer was constrained to tug as a galley-slave for two years at the oar. The author of the life and adventures of Kirkaldy of Grange more than once refers to John Knox in passages such as the following:—"Knox was nearly two years in the degrading situation of a slave; and it is not probable that the lash of the taskmaster increased his good-will towards Popery, as it failed to inspire him with that spirit of charity, forgiveness, and peace, which ought to be the chief characteristic of a Christian." We accept this passage gratefully, and acknowledge its appositeness and justice; but it seems to us rather invidious to find the same author upholding as the pink of honour and chivalry, a man who kept up a private and traitorous correspondence with England—who, presuming upon his skill in arms and strength of body, was always ready to crush his word down a man's throat with his gauntlet, and who was the suborner and defender of assassins. John Knox was vehement, and was at times impelled to say and do most unchristian things; but he was more consistent and heroic than Kirkaldy of Grange, or any other man of his day, and the lusts that warred in the members of his fierce, unprincipled, intriguing contemporaries did not defile him. The prisoners being liberated, and having returned to Scotland, were soon once more into the vortex of political intrigue and battle; and, at last, upon the formation of the party of the Congregation, Kirkaldy was recognised as a bulwark and pillar of the new faith. He had sold his

sword to the service of France, after his liberation from durance vile, and had distinguished himself in the wars of the League as a leader of light horsemen; and, upon his return to Scotland, he had lent himself privately to the intrigues of England, so that he was not only esteemed as a military but political chief, by soldiers and politicians. The animosity of parties, the cupidity of the aristocracy, and the oppressive tyranny of the Scottish rulers, accelerated that awful period of our nation's history, the deeds of which are, perhaps, one of the most disgraceful records on the book of time—a period of awful suffering, and contention, and bigotry. This author, however, in his charges of fanaticism against the reformers of this era, seems to forget that a more dangerous fanaticism than their's provoked it—the fanaticism of inertia—the sacerdotal fanaticism of satisfaction and spiritual bondage, which evoked an energy and vehemence which were nobler, better, and more beneficial far to society, than even the stately piles and works of art, the ruin of which we deplore as much as he can do, but which we would not for a moment weigh in the balance with the vital spirit of progress. The party of the Congregation, whatever might be the motives of those constituting it, had the common excuse of patriotism for its operations, while the procedure of Mary of Guise, the queen regent, was characterised by glaring breaches of faith and acts of tyranny. "Sir William Kirkaldy served with the army of the Congregation during all its operations in the field, until the end of the war, when the death of Mary of Guise, and the final establishment of the Reformation, brought peace to the land for a time. His name appears continually in all the annals of the period; and Knox says that he encountered and escaped many dangers. He fought bravely in defence of Fife, his native shire; and from the moment those French troops first arrived in aid of the Popish faction, and for the purpose of reducing Scotland to a province, 'no man stood firmer to the interests of his country than Kirkaldy; and in the first encounter he is said to have slain the first man with his own hand.'" History is, perhaps, the most instructive branch of study, but it is most important that the student guard himself against the leanings of historians. We have shown how broadly and unreservedly the author of Kirkaldy's life and adventures condemns the bold and fiery spirit of Knox; behold how he palliates his hero: "I would gladly have passed over such intriguing, which some readers may consider a blot on his fair fame; but be it remembered, that though his correspondence with the English court was clandestine, and strictly contrary to the law of the land, he was steadily adhering to the popular cause when, by doing so, he strengthened Protestantism, and furthered the projects of the party." Inspired with a fierce and implacable hatred

towards Bothwell, and believing that Mary, Queen of Scots, had lent herself to the death of Darnley, and the furtherance of the Duke of Orkney's schemes of ambition and crime, Kirkaldy had joined what was termed the King's faction, and had contributed more than any man to the ruin of Mary's cause. He had retained, however, a name for something like manhood, and Mary respected him, even although he bore arms against her. It was Kirkaldy who, at Carberry Hill, accepted the gage of Bothwell; and, upon the prohibition of the combat by Mary, it was he who led the horsemen of the king's party to the foot of the hill, when the queen was in a distracted state of mind, and anxious to evade the shedding of blood. "In this time of distress she was attracted by the band of horse at the foot of the hill, and, asking her attendants who led them, was answered, Sir William Kirkaldy of the Grange." At that moment she was weeping bitterly. Entertaining the highest respect for the worth and valour of Kirkaldy, whom she knew to be incapable of violating his plighted word, she sent the Laird of Ormiston to request he would speak with her. Grange, not anticipating any danger, attended only by a gentleman, spurred his charger up the hill of Carberry, and dismounting approached the queen, who was seated on a stone, with Bothwell near her. Mary was then four-and-twenty, and in the full bloom of her beauty. Nature had formed this fair being for love rather than for governing a nation of lawless barons and unscrupulous serfs, who possessed all the headlong valour of the age of chivalry, without the gentle courtesy which distinguished it. Her dark-grey eyes admirably expressed the softness and vivacity of her disposition, as her full pouting lips and dimpled chin did archness and wit, and her pure open brow intelligence and candour. One moment her eyes were languid, and the next they were full of fire; the brightness of her complexion was dazzling, and her hair was of the most beautiful auburn. Her taste in dressing lent additional lustre to her charms; she rode with courage and danced with grace; which, with her love of Parisian gaiety, formed the *ultima Thule* of horror and abomination in the nostrils of Knox and his intolerant compatriots. But Mary could read Virgil and Livy with Buchanan, when such high-born ruffians as Glencairn could scarcely sign their names; in short, the name of Mary Stuart summons at once to the mind all that the greatest enthusiast can imagine of misfortune, of beauty, and romance. Kirkaldy knelt respectfully before her. Tall, strong, sheathed in the complete armour of a knight, this courtly soldier, from his bearing and aspect, was as prepossessing as the gifted being he saluted. The queen addressed him calmly, and bade him remember, "that there were punishments in another world to be inflicted upon the rebellious in this; that all honourable men would look upon aveng-

ing King Henry's murder as a poor pretence for the confederates taking arms, as they themselves had voted the Duke of Orkney innocent of that crime, and, by their recommendation, had brought about that union, which, by force of arms, they now sought to disannul." "No man can bear a greater affection for your royal person than I," replied Kirkaldy with ardour and frankness; "all these lords with whom I am engaged, and whose measures I have espoused, as being, in my opinion, most consistent with the strict rules of duty and honour, are the most faithful subjects of your grace, and have only taken up arms for your service and safety. You are now in the hands of dangerous enemies—men of wicked lives, whose very breath infects your reputation—men whose advices have ruined your authority and alienated the affection of your subjects. If guilty, the Duke of Orkney is unworthy the honour of being your husband; if innocent he may with safety submit to a new trial. For myself, and those with whom I am in arms, I can assert that nothing is designed by us but the re-establishment of order and good government, on that footing which has been handed down to us by our ancestors." He added much more concerning Bothwell's crimes, and the cruelty with which he had divorced his countess, the accomplished Lady Jane Gordon, to whom he had been married only six months before. The handsome but vindictive earl, who during the conference had been an anxious listener, enraged by the boldness and freedom of Kirkaldy, secretly desired one of his harquebussiers to shoot him. The assassin was in the act of deliberately levelling his long-barrelled weapon at the unsuspecting knight, who was yet kneeling before Mary, when she observed the act. Starting, she uttered a scream, and throwing herself before the harquebuss, exclaimed to Bothwell, that surely he would not disgrace her so far as to murder one to whom she had promised protection. What notice Kirkaldy took of this intended outrage, Melville, who records it, does not say; but, in no way daunted, he continued to urge, that if ever Mary expected to enjoy the confidence of her subjects, she must instantly abandon Bothwell, who, being charged with regicide, would be allowed to leave the field until the cause were tried in a civil court; and that if Mary would come over to the troops of the confederates, they would from that moment again *acknowledge and obey* her as their sovereign. Finding herself deserted by her friends, fearful of war and anxious for peace, expecting to be generously and kindly received on the pledged word of the gallant envoy, the queen (whose confidence and good nature appear at times to have bordered on girlish simplicity) readily agreed to perform what Kirkaldy proposed. Delighted with her answer, he repaired to the confederate barons, who ratified his stipulations. Galloping back, he communicated their resolu-

tion to the queen, and taking Bothwell by the hand, with soldier-like frankness advised him to depart, promising that he would neither be opposed nor followed. Overwhelmed for a moment with remorse and disappointment, perhaps by despair, the unfortunate noble turned his eyes for the last time to gaze on that beautiful queen, whose hand he had committed so many daring crimes, and risked so many dangers, to obtain. Bidding her a sad adieu, he rode down the hill with a few attendants, leaving Mary, fame, a throne, and hope behind him. Unworthy as he was, his ultimate fate cannot be contemplated without pity. Although lord of so many noble castles and estates, heir of so many sounding titles and magnificent heritages, the representative of the long line of the Hepburns of Hailes, from that hour he was an outcast :—

“ A fugitive among his own,
Disguised, deserted, desolate—
A weed upon the torrent thrown—
A Cain among the sons of men—
A pirate on the ocean—then
A Scandinavian captive fetter'd
To die amid the dungeon's gloom ! ”

The violation of Kirkaldy's pledge followed immediately upon this act of womanly confidence, and Lochleven became her home instead of Holyrood. Kirkaldy was consenting unto these things, and it was only in later years that he forsook the ostensible cause of James, and became a partizan of his unfortunate mother. The Laird of Grange was less actuated by base personal motives towards Mary, and less inspired with cupidity towards the lands of the Chorch, than any of his compatriots in the Scottish civil wars. It was he who hunted Bothwell from the Orkneys, and destroyed his piratical fleet. It was he who was the Halbert Glendinning of the battle of Langside, who mainly contributed to the overthrow of the queen, who, it is said, he believed to have clung to Bothwell with a fatal pertinacity ; but still these personal services were not given to the cause he espoused, from a desire to enrich himself, but from a wish to punish what, in his crude morality, he esteemed to be dishonourable. “ As a reward for his important services, on the 5th September, Kirkaldy was appointed governor and captain of the castle of Edinburgh—a fortress every way of the first rank in the kingdom. Sir James Balfour of Pittendreich [had received that office from his patron Bothwell, and until the battle of Langside had retained it in his hands ; but for a sum of money, and a gift of the Augustinian priory of Pittenweem, and on Kirkaldy pledging his word for his safety, he gave up the fortress with its stores to the regent. Kirkaldy with his family immediately repaired to the important stronghold, where they continued to reside during the remainder of his troubled career. Strong at all times from its lofty situation, the castle of Edinburgh, by the height of its towers and number of its cannon, was fully a place of as

great strength in the days of Kirkaldy as it is now. The non-military compilers of topographical accounts are very careful to inform their readers that, before the invention of gunpowder, this castle was impregnable, but forget to add that, by all tacticians it has been considered still more so since Friar Bacon's notable discovery. Perched on the western rock, which, by a precipice nearly three hundred feet high, terminates the ridge of the ancient city, the walls of that magnificent fortress rise from steep and abrupt precipices of black whinstone, perpendicular in many places, and inaccessible on all, save where, to the eastward, a narrow bank or passage, cut through by a deep fosse, communicates, by a drawbridge, with the town below. In the days of Kirkaldy, as now, strong batteries of cannon frowned over this only approach ; but the grand features of the fortress were markedly different. Instead of square barracks and storehouses of homely aspect, a series of tall towers or bastel-houses—each like the fortlet of a lesser baron—reared up their lofty outlines from every angle of the jagged cliffs ; massive battlements crowned, and strong curtain-walls connected them. On the highest part of the rock stood, and yet stands, the square tower where Mary of Guise died, James VI. was born, and where the regalia have been kept for ages. On the north a massive pile, called David's Tower, built by the second monarch of that name, and containing a spacious hall, rose to the height of more than forty feet above the precipice, which threw its shadows on the loch two hundred feet below. Another, named from Wallace, stood nearer to the city ; and where now the formidable half-moon rears up its time-worn front, two high embattled walls, bristling with double tiers of ordnance, flanked on the north by the round tower of the Constable, fifty feet high, and on the south by a square gigantic peel, opposed their faces to the city. The soldiers of the garrison occupied the peel, the foundations of which are yet visible. Below it lay the entrance, with its portcullis and gates, to which a flight of forty steps ascended. The other towers were St Margaret's, closed by a ponderous gate of iron, the kitchen tower, the laich-munition house, the armourer's forge, the bakehouse, brewery, and gun-house, at the gable of which swung a sonorous copper bell, for calling the watches and alarming the garrison. Between the fortress and the city lay a strong round rampart, called the Spur, and another, named the Well-house tower, defended a narrow path which led to Cuthbert's Well. The castle then contained a great hall, a palace, the regalia, a church and an oratory, endowed by St Margaret, who, five hundred years before, expired in a room which tradition still named ‘the blessed Margaret's chamber.’” The jealousy, ambition, and intrigues of Murray, Morton, and their faction, eventually led to the disruption of their relations with Maitland of Lethington,

and the incarceration of the same upon a charge of participation in Darnley's murder. His friend, Kirkaldy, forcibly rescued the cunning chancellor from prison, and bore him to the castle of Edinburgh, where he was in the meantime safe from the enmity of the regent and his cabal. The jealousy produced by this act, and the severities of Murray, coupled with the eloquence of Lethington, soon widened the breach between the Laird of Grange and his quondam friends, until at last, the governor of Edinburgh Castle, after the regent's murder, hoisted the banner of Queen Mary, declared the forced deed of abdication, extorted by the brutal Lindsay, as no abdication, and defied Morton and all the lords of the old confederacy. It gratifies the imagination and wonder of certain people to read of doughty deeds of old chivalry, and to see the reanimated scenes of the past burnished up like old coats of mail upon the page of history. The hearts of some people swell with something like the ardour of romance, as historiographers speak of brave knights, waving plumes, stout steeds, gay pennons, silken banners, war-cries, martial airs, and all the gay paraphernalia of tournaments and campaigns; but let it be remembered, that always beneath the hoofs of the horses of war, and beneath the wheels of war-chariots, thousands of hearts were crushed, and that ruin and desolation marked the path of strife. "It is impossible," observes Tytler, "to conceive a more miserable spectacle than that presented at this moment by the Scottish capital: the country torn and desolated by the struggles of two exasperated factions, whose passions became every day more fierce and implacable, so that the very children fought under the name of King's and Queen's men; the capital in a state of seige, whilst the wretched citizens, placed between the fires of the castle and the camp of the regent, were compelled to intermit their peaceful labours, and either to serve under the queen's banner, or to join Lennox and have their property confiscated." While the treacherous interposition of Elizabeth's ministry served but to make matters worse, "fanaticism added her horrors to the war; and the Reformed clergy, by a refusal to pray for the queen, inflamed the resentment of her friends, and gave an example of rancour to the people." All business was at an end, and all confidence between men had ceased; the bells rang no more for public worship—they tolled only the signal to arms; and the ceaseless din of the artillery thundered above the desolate capital from the dawn to the sunset of each long summer day. Skirmishes and conflicts ensued daily, even hourly; and the citizens soon learned, without emotion, to behold the dead and the dying borne through their guarded barriers. In these our days of ease and opulence, it is impossible to conceive the wretched state to which the lowlanders of Scotland were brought by the wars of those fierce factions in every part of

the country, but more especially around the capital. From the shores of the Forth to the shire of Peebles, from the ramparts of Stirling to the peak of Soutra, the fertile Lothians were one vast arena of daily war and bloodshed: the castles and strongholds of earl, lord, and laird were taken, garrisoned, and retaken; while the surrounding villages were sacked, the farmsteads ruined, growing corn cut down, destroyed, or trod to mire by the cavalry—the churches demolished, the land laid waste, the war-cry and the cannon-shot ringing on every passing breeze. "You would have seen," records the venerable Archbishop Spottiswood, "fathers against their sons, sons against their fathers, brothers fighting against brothers, nigh kinsmen and others allied together, as enemies seeking one the destruction of another. Every man, as his affection led him, joined to one party or another. But the condition of Edinburgh was, of all parts of the country, the most distressed. They that were of quiet disposition and greatest substance were forced to forsake their houses, which were rifled and abused, partly by the soldiers, and partly by necessitous people, who made profit of the present calamities." The atrocious and inhuman butcheries, called the Douglas wars, continued to rage and distract our poor country without intermission and without mercy. "No pen can adequately describe the miseries endured by the peaceful portion of the citizens during the storm of civil war which raged around them; and the peculiar spirit of the time is evinced by the fact of a drummer being sent to Leith, challenging fifty men from that town to meet and fight an equal number from the capital—a defiance never answered. Kirkaldy's soldiers made terrible havoc on the estates of their enemies: and now came those atrocities which, from being introduced by Morton, were named "the Douglas wars"—scenes of death and horror, in which both parties were so lost to the principles of humanity and the laws of honour that they appear to have become insane. It was not in the field alone that their implacable vengeance was displayed; but for two months after every engagement, both parties hanged their prisoners without regard to mercy, age, rank, or justice. Morton strung up his by fifties on a gigantic gallows at the Gallowlee, midway between Leith and the city; and the loyalists invariably displayed an equal number on a gibbet which reared its ghastly outline on the Castlehill, in view of the regent's camp. Meanwhile the distresses of the hapless citizen increased. During the severities of an inclement winter, the poor were driven from its closed and hostile gates, where the pike glittered and the cannon ever frowned; the houses of foes and fugitives were demolished, and their elaborate fronts of ornamental oak torn down and sold for fuel at an exorbitant price; a stone weight of wood was bartered for a peck of meal; the arts of peace were utterly abandoned; in

the city and around it, the Sabbath bell was heard no more, or rang only the call to arms; the fields lay untilled, while the plough rusted in the grass grown furrow; the farmhouse was bedstrove by the mailed trooper, or yoked to the clanking culverin. The surrounding hamlets and villages had all been given to the flames, and women and children fled from the bloody hearths, where fathers and husbands had perished beneath the sword of the destroyer—if not dragged away to the wheel, the rack, or the gibbet. The poor peasant who dared with his stores to approach the desolate and unused market-place, was branded with hot iron like a slave, or hanged; and even women, whom necessity forced on the same perilous errand, were scourged, burned on both cheeks, and hanged or drowned. Men heard even the voice of the preacher and the word of God in fear and trembling; for daily and nightly the galloping troopers, the booming cannon, and the volleying harquebusses, the clash of armour, and the war-cry of *God and Queen!* rang among the dark wynds and desolate streets of the capital. At one time a hundred of its citizens fled to Leith, but were driven back with blows and opprobrium, threatened with the cord as spies and adherents of Mary, and returned to find the gates closed and their houses demolished. Such were the horrors of the Douglas wars, which (save the butcheries of Cumberland) form the blackest chapter in our Scottish annals. "The cause of the queen, which had seemed at first to prosper, at last became concentrated in Kirkaldy, and, finally, her banner floated over no other spot of Scottish ground save the great dark rock of Edinburgh Castle; and there the Laird of Grange displayed that infamous cruelty and obstinacy, which gave the roofs of many undefending people to the flames, and their flesh to the hungry bandogs of Morton's brutal camp-followers. "Two days after the escape of his brother from Dalkeith, Kirkaldy resolved to make a sally into the city. It was now the gloomy month of February, and he chose a dark and stormy night, when a tempestuous wind was sweeping round the rugged cliffs of the ancient castle. Rushing forth in complete armour, at the head of a chosen band, he attacked the trenches of the regent, scoured them sword in hand, and drove the trench-guards down the Lawnmarket in disorder. After this, ere he returned, to avenge himself on the citizens for having deserted him, he ordered several thatched houses to be fired—some in the steep and narrow Castle Wynd, and others further westward in the ancient barony of the Portsburgh. The thick dry thatch blazed like tinder in the stormy wind, which blew keenly from the westward and fanned the rising flames; a fearful conflagration—one which threatened the entire destruction of the capital—ensued. From the barrier of the West Port the fire raged eastward, through all the dense alleys and wynds in succession, along the spacious and pic-

turesque market-place, past the lower Bow Port and the gloomy houses of the knights of St John, until it reached the chapel of St Magdalene and Forrester's Wynd in the then fashionable Cowgate. The wretched citizens used every means to quench the conflagration, and save their perishing property; but the cannoneers of Kirkaldy, guided by the light of twenty blazing streets, poured the bullets of their sakers, falcons, and culverins on the scene of conflagration, three hundred feet below. The utmost exertions of the people were thus rendered completely abortive; many were slain, and in the hearts of the rest, a hatred was kindled against the aggressor which even his ultimate fate did not appease. "On the 8th of March, Morton was joined by a hundred English pioneers. On the 11th they broke ground in Castlehill Street, and threw up a sence or battery, on which they worked for four consecutive days, exposed to a constant fire poured on them by the besieged from the lofty eastern curtain. They endured considerable loss until the night of the 15th, when Kirkaldy made a sally at the head of a small party, and, again scouring the trenches with sword and pike, routed the pioneers, and destroyed the fruits of their labour. For three days his cannon continued pouring death and destruction on the city—sweeping the cross wynds and raking the length of the High Street—beating down roofs and gables, and overthrowing those heavy projections of timber, and ponderous stalks of dark old chimneys, which have always formed the most striking features of the ancient city. On the 18th he compelled the blockading troops to agree to a thirteen days' truce." The demoniacal skill of Morton and Drury finally overcame the endurance and obstinacy of Kirkaldy, and he was at last constrained to yield himself to his implacable foe the Earl of Morton. Tears, entreaties, bribes, offers of service and submission, could not move the vindictive and cruel regent to spare his old comrade. He obtained his condemnation, and he commanded his execution. Kirkaldy was attended in his last moments by David Lindesay, minister of Leith, who carried his last appeal to the regent, and bore back the final answer to the Laird of Grange. "Then, Master David," replied Kirkaldy firmly, "for the love of Christ and the memory of our old friendship, do not leave me now!" Immediately afterwards, with his brother Sir James and the two burgesses, he was bound with cords and brought forth from the palace. They were placed upon conspicuous hurdles, as spectacles to the dense concourse which thronged the Abbey Close, and thus were slowly drawn backwards up that long and steep street called the Canon-gate. The pious Lindesay remained in the hurdle of Kirkaldy, who listened to his earnest exhortations and discourse with deep attention, and acknowledged the value of his ministrations with sincere gratitude. Calderwood and others give brief but graphic

notices of his last moments on the scaffold. Through streets crowded to excess by scowling and vindictive citizens, by railing churchmen and pitying loyalists, he was drawn to the ancient market-cross, surrounded by the mailed soldiers of Morton. When the bright sunset of the summer evening streamed from the westward, down the crowded and picturesque vista of that noble and lofty street, and "when he saw the day faire and the sunne shynyng cleere" on the vast gothic façade of St Giles, the high fantastic gable of the old Tolbooth, grisly with the bleaching skulls of traitors, and the grim arm of the fatal gibbet, with its cords dangling near the tall octagon column and carved battlements of the cross, "then his countenance changed," and so markedly, that Lindsay asked why. "In faith, Master David," he replied, "now I well perceive that Master Knox was a true servant of God, and that his warning is about to be accomplished. Repeat unto me his last words." The minister then rehearsed Knox's prediction, which was in every man's mouth, and in all men's memory. "The soul of that man," Knox said, "is dear to me—I would fain have saved him; but he shall be dragged forth and hanged in the face of the sun!" Lindsay added, that Knox had been "earnest with God for him—was sorry for that which should befall his bodie, for the love he bore him; but was assured there was mercy for his soule." "May his words prove true!" rejoined Kirkaldy fervently, and requested Lindsay to repeat them over to him once more. Knox had been one of his oldest and earliest friends, and now the strong spirit of the stately soldier was so subdued, that he shed tears while Lindsay spoke. He expressed regret for the answer he had sent to Knox's friendly message, and added, with humility, that he was sincerely penitent for any sins of which he had unwittingly been guilty. To the last he expressed the most devoted and unshaken attachment to his country and its unhappy queen. John Durie, another clergyman of Leith, attended him on the scaffold. "Master David," said he with an unaltered manner, as Lindsay was about to descend from the fatal platform, "I hope that, after men shall think I am dead and gone, I shall give them a token of assurance of mercy to my soul, according to the words of Knox, that man of God." The ministers retired. Exactly at four in the afternoon, he was thrust off the ladder by which he had ascended the scaffold. "The sun being about the north-west corner of the steeple (of St Giles)," continues the superstitious Calderwood, "as he was hanging, his face was set towards the east, but within a prettie space, turned about to the west *against the sunne*, and so remained; at which time Mr David marked him—when all supposed he was dead—to lift up his hands, which were bound before him, and to lay them down again softly, which moved him with exclamatione to glorifie God before the people!"

Then the people cried aloud that the prophecy of Knox was fulfilled. Thus died Kirkaldy of Grange, and thus closed the last chapter of Mary's history in poor, torn, lacerated, bleeding, debased, demoralised Scotland.

KNOX, JOHN, was born at Gifford, in East Lothian, in 1505. In his boyhood he attended the grammar-school of Haddington, and in the year 1522 he was sent by his father to the University of Glasgow, and the name of Johannes Knox stands among the incorporati of that year. His preceptor was Mair or Major, at that time Professor of Theology and Philosophy, who removed in the following year to St Andrews, whether Knox followed him, and where he taught his current philosophy. Before his twenty-fifth year, Knox was ordained to the priesthood. But his examination of Popish theology as usually taught did not satisfy him, and from the writings of Jerome and Augustine, he turned to the study of the Scriptures themselves. By degrees he renounced scholastic theology as useless and unsound; and about the year 1535, his mind began that decided process of scrutiny and repudiation which ended in his withdrawal from St Andrews, and the vengeful arm of Cardinal Beaton, and in his formal avowal of Protestantism about the year 1542. He soon found an asylum at Langmiddingie, in the house of Hugh Douglas, to whose sons he acted for a short time as tutor. The principles of the Reformation had now been spreading for some time—the stake had been consuming its victims—the murder of Cardinal Beaton had produced an immense excitement, the conspirators still held the castle of St Andrews, and, as it was reckoned a place of safety, Knox and his pupils took refuge in it at Easter, in the year 1547. Here he taught and exhorted, and being called to the ministry, exercised also the functions of a Christian pastor, and solemnly dispensed, for the first time in public in Scotland, the ordinance of the Lord's Supper, after the primitive and Protestant mode. But, in the month of June, a French fleet came to the assistance of the Regent Arran, invested the castle, and forced it to capitulate. Knox and some others were transported to Rouen, confined on board the galleys, and loaded with chains. After a severe and unhealthy imprisonment of nineteen months, he was liberated in February, 1549, and repaired to England; was at once recommended to the English Council, and sent by Crammer to preach in Berwick. For two years he continued there, labouring with characteristic ardour, exposing the delusions of Popery with no unsparing hand, and gaining hosts of converts to the cause of the Reformation. Tunstall, Bishop of Durham, cited him to Newcastle, and the undaunted Knox delivered a public vindication in presence of the bishop and the learned priests of his cathedral, and so increased his fame that the privy council in London appointed him one of King Edward's chaplains,

with a salary of £10 a-year. He was consulted also about some changes in the Book of Common Prayer and general form of service for the English Church. His plain speech in the North of England made him many enemies, so that he was summoned to appear at London, where he had already declined a living, and commanded to vindicate himself; and he was there in full enjoyment of the royal patronage, when King Edward died, 6th July 1553. After the accession of Mary he left the capital, preached in various parts of the country, and was married at Berwick to Marjory Bowes, a young lady to whom he had been long and warmly attached. Finding himself in increasing jeopardy, he left the kingdom and landed at Dieppe, on the 20th January 1554, set out the next month, and travelled through France to Switzerland, was cordially received by the leading divines of the Helvetic Churches, returned to Dieppe in order to gain information from his native land; went back to Geneva and won the friendship of Calvin; was again at Dieppe to learn still more of his family and the cause of truth in Scotland, took charge for a brief time of a disturbed church at Frankfort, re-visited Geneva, and recrossed the channel in 1555. After visiting his wife at Berwick, he preached in Edinburgh and various parts of the country, patronised by many of the nobility and gentry; dispensed the Lord's Supper in Ayrshire, the region of the Scottish Lollards; was, in consequence of his zealous labours, ordered to sist himself before a convention of the clergy, in the church of the Blackfriars at Edinburgh; but the summons was set aside and the "diet deserted." Being about this time chosen pastor of the English congregation at Geneva, he, with his family, departed for Switzerland, and remained in Geneva for the two following years. The English version, usually called the Geneva Bible, was made at this time by the English exiles, and here, too, Knox blew "The first blast of the Trumpet against the monstrous regiment of women." A series of changes favourable to the Reformation had, in the meanwhile, been taking place in Scotland, the Protestants had greatly multiplied, the prospect of coming persecution had banded them together, and Knox, on their invitation, landed at Leith, 2d May 1559. No sooner was it known to the terrified priesthood that the ardent reformer had returned, than he was proclaimed an outlaw. Joining with his brethren, he repaired to Perth, and preached zealously against idolatry, while the chicanery of the Queen Regent, and the accidental folly of a priest so enraged the mob, that they pulled down several religious houses and churches, overthrew the altars, and defaced the pictures and images. This tumult, the origin of which has been often misrepresented, Knox distinctly ascribes to the "rascal multitude." The Queen Regent mustered her host to quell these riots, and the Protestant leaders, aware of her ultimate

design, raised an army in self-defence; but a treaty prevented any hostile engagement. The lords of the congregation were now alarmed into activity. Knox went down to St Andrews, and soon, as the effect of his instructions, the Popish worship was peacefully abolished, and the church stripped at once of all idolatrous symbols. This example was quickly, but not as peacefully followed in many other parts of the Kingdom; and so there perished many valuable works of art, which had been degraded by their application to superstitious purposes. When his party had obtained temporary possession of Edinburgh, Knox was chosen minister of the city, but he retired with his Protestant forces on the approach of the Regent; made an extensive tour, and preached in many of the larger towns. After being formally ordained at Edinburgh in 1560, he pursued with ceaseless zeal the work of reformation; a confession had been already drawn up, a Book of Discipline was added, and the organization of the Church was so far matured that the first General Assembly of the Church of Scotland was held at Edinburgh on the 21st December 1560. No sooner had Queen Mary arrived in Scotland, than she had a long interview with the stern reformer, after a sermon which had offended her. This was followed by several meetings, but to no purpose. Knox's sermons at this time were bold, defiant, and mighty—his tongue was a match for Mary's sceptre. He was accused of high treason, but acquitted, in spite of all the malignant influence of queen and court. After being about three years a widower, he married in March, 1564, Margaret, daughter of Lord Ochiltree, and connected with the royal blood of Scotland. His dispute with the Abbot of Crossraguel about this period is familiar to most readers. The reformer persevered amidst growing difficulties—the marriage of the Queen with Darnley, and its melancholy consequences—the attempt to restore Popery—the assassination of Rizzio—his own virtual banishment, and the Queen's refusal of permission for him to return to Edinburgh. Darnley was murdered—Mary wedded Bothwell, soon resigned in favour of her son; appointed the Earl of Murray regent during his minority, and fled to England; the good Regent was assassinated; but Knox still kept his post at Edinburgh. Yet the Regent's death, and his own multifarious anxieties and labours during these critical times, preyed upon his constitution, and in October, 1570, he was struck with apoplexy. In the course of a few weeks he was able to preach again; but not with his wonted vigour. In the meantime the Queen's party gained strength by the weakness of Lennox, the abilities of Maitland, and the defection of Kirkcaldy of Grange, and when the civil war broke out he retired to St Andrews, still carrying on by tongue, pen, and counsel, the great work to which his life had been devoted. During a cessation of arms he returned to Edinburgh,

and shone out in his pristine style, when, on hearing of the massacre of St Bartholomew, he denounced, in glowing terms, Charles IX. of France. Sickness, however, soon seized his emaciated frame, and after a very brief period of increasing debility, he died 24th November 1572. Two days afterwards his body was interred in the churchyard of St Giles. The funeral was attended by an immense concourse of weeping and afflicted people, as well as of the resident nobility, and the Regent Morton pronounced over him the well-known eulogium, "There lies he who never feared the face of man." Knox was of small stature, and by no means of a robust constitution. His character has been portrayed very differently by various writers. Indiscriminate eulogy would be here as much out of place, as sweeping censure would be unjust. The reformer was cast upon an age of violence and change, and he needed a correspondent energy. Elegance and delicacy of language were not common at the period, and would have been crushed in the tumult. Knox spoke and wrote his honest thoughts in transparent terms, in terse and homely simplicity, and with far less of uncouthness and solecism than might be imagined. He was obliged to appear, not like a scholar in the graceful folds of an academic toga, but as a warrior clad in mail, and armed at all points for self-defence and aggression. It must have been a mighty mind that could leave its impress on an entire nation, and on succeeding ages. He was inflexible in maintaining what he felt to be right, and intrepid in defending it. His life was menaced several times, but he moved not from the path of duty. The genial affections of home, friendship, and kindred, often stirred his heart amidst all his sternness and decision. In short he resembled the hills of his native country, which, with their tall and splintered precipices, their shaggy sides, and wild sublimity of aspect, yet often conceal in their bosom green valleys, clear streams, and luxuriant pastures.

L.

LATTO, THOMAS C., was born in 1818 in the parish of Kingsbarns. Instructed in the elementary branches of education by Mr Latto, his father, parochial teacher in that town, he entered, in his fourteenth year, the United College of St Andrews. Having studied during five sessions at this university, he was in 1838 admitted into the writing chambers of Mr John Hunter, Writer to the Signet, Edinburgh, Auditor of the Court of Session. He subsequently became advocate's clerk to Mr William E. Aytoun, Professor of Rhetoric in the University of Edinburgh, and Sheriff of Orkney and Shetland. After a period of employment as a Parliament House Clerk, he accepted the situation of managing clerk to a writer in Dundee. In 1852 he

entered into business as a commission agent in Glasgow. Subsequently emigrating to the United States of America, he was engaged in mercantile concerns at New York. Latto first became known as a song-writer in the pages of "Whistle-binkie." In 1845 he edited a poem entitled "The Minister's Kail Yard," which, with a number of lyrics of his own composition, appeared in a duodecimo volume. To the "Book of Scottish Song" he made several esteemed contributions, besides furnishing sundry pieces of versification of merit to *Blackwood* and *Tait's Magazines*.

THE KISS ABINT THE DOOR.

TUNE—*There's nae luck about the house.*

There's meikle bliss in ae fond kiss;
While's mair than in a score;
But wae betak't the stoulen smack
I took abint the door.

O laddie, whist! for sic a fricht
I ne'er was in before,
Fou brawly did my mither hear
The kiss abint the door.
The wa's are thick—ye need'na fear;
But gin they jeer and mock,
I'll swear it was a startlet cork,
Or wyte the rusty lock.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

We stappit ben, while Maggie's face
Was like a lowin' coal;
An' as for me, I could hae crept
Into a mouse's hole.
The mither look't—saves how she look't—
Thae mitherers are a bore,
An' gleg as ony cat to hear
A kiss abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

The deuce gudeman, tho' he was there,
As weel might been in Rome,
For by the fire he puff'd his pipe,
An' never fash'd his thumb;
But titterin' in a corner stood
The gawky sisters four—
A winter's night for me they might
Hae stood abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

"How daur ye tak' sic freedoms here?"
The bauld gudewife began;
Wi' that a foursome yell gat up—
I to my heels and ran.
A besom whiskit by my lug,
An' dishelous half a score;
Catch me again, tho' fidgin' fain,
At kissin' abint the door.
There's meikle bliss, &c.

LAWSON, GEORGE, Professor of Chemistry and Natural History in Queen's College, Kingston, Canada, a native of Fifeshire, was born in the year 1827, at Maryton, a beautiful village on the banks of the Tay, not far from Flisk, where Dr Fleming spent so many years of his life, and on whose ministrations, in former years, several of Dr Lawson's relatives attended. The family, soon after his birth, removed to Dundee, but most of his childhood summers were spent with a relative in a secluded cottage on the Newton Hill, near Kilmarny. There ample opportunities were afforded for

the observation of the wild plants and animals of the neighbourhood, and his solitary rambles on the hill sides were no doubt instrumental in laying the foundation of that love of nature which seemed in after life to grow up with him as a deeply-rooted instinct, rather than as an acquired taste. During these summer visits to the Newton Hill, although he was then not more than six or seven years of age, his industry speedily filled the cottage with natural products of all kinds from the neighbouring woods and fields; and tiny gardens, cut out of the turf on the hill sides, were made the receptacles of wild orchids and other flowers from the neighbouring valleys. After a suitable education, Mr Lawson was apprenticed to a solicitor in Dundee, with the view of following the legal profession; but his private reading was not confined to "Erskine's Institutes," and "Blackstone's Commentaries." The discovery in the Watt Institution library of such works as "Louden's Magazine of Natural History" and "Fleming's Philosophy of Zoology," opened up a more congenial line of thought, and led him to pursue Natural History as a science. The surrounding district seemed to offer many facilities for its pursuit in a practical manner. The Sands of Barry, the Sidlaw Hills, and many other less noted localities in the immediate neighbourhood of Dundee, were so frequently quoted in books as stations for rare species, that it seemed probable he should meet with some objects of interest. And he was not disappointed. His excursions resulted in the addition of many new plants to the district. His first excursion in 1843 was to the Sidlaw Hills, where he gathered, along with many other plants, &c., the *Achemilla alpina*, which had not previously been observed on the Sidlaw range. For sometime his natural history studies were pursued alone, and were greatly promoted by the excellent selection of natural history books which lay unused in the Watt Institution Library of Dundee. He soon made the acquaintance of Mr Wm. Gardiner, the poet-botanist of that town, and enjoyed one or two excursions with him, chiefly for the collection of mosses and lichens. The Jacksons (father and son) were the only other persons in the town that professed regard for natural history, and their acquaintance was also made with much mutual benefit. While pursuing his own researches, Mr Lawson adopted various means to enlist others in the pursuit in which he found so much gratification. One of these was the establishment of a monthly manuscript periodical, called the "Dundee Natural History Magazine," which was circulated gratuitously to all who would permit their names to be added to the list of local naturalists. This humble publication continued in existence for eighteen months, and afforded some beneficial results—one of the most gratifying of which was the ultimate establishment of a Natural History Society, consisting of a large num-

ber of working members, and which may be familiar to many by name (who now learn its origin for the first time) as the Dundee Naturalists' Association. Mr Lawson also acted as secretary to several literary societies. Having removed to Edinburgh, he was in the spring of 1849 elected to the office of assistant-secretary and curator to the Botanical Society, and at the same time to a similar office in the Caledonian Horticultural Society. He was also elected a fellow, and subsequently assistant-secretary of the Royal Physical Society. His position in these societies brought him into contact with scientific men and afforded many advantages for improvement in addition to those of the University. In 1850, Mr Lawson published a small volume on Water-lilies, containing a full description, with drawings of the Victoria Regina, which had flowered in England, and was therefore exciting much attention. In 1854 he took an active interest in the establishment of the Scottish Arboricultural Society, and was appointed assistant-secretary. In that capacity he has edited the society's transactions up to the present time. In the autumn of 1856 he was elected by the Royal Society to the office of assistant-librarian—and the catalogue of this society's library has been completed and printed under his care. On the unexpected death of Professor Fleming, a committee of the Free Church College was appointed, to make arrangements for conducting the class during the winter session. They selected Mr Lawson to conduct the botanical part of the course, and the zoological part was conducted by Mr A. Murray, W.S. In 1857 the University of Giessen conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Mr Lawson's writings are very voluminous, but almost entirely anonymous. With the exception of a few papers published in the Botanical Society's transactions, most of his writings have appeared in literary journals and reviews, such as "Chambers's Journal," "Chambers's Information for the People," "The Electric Review," Scottish Agricultural Journal," &c. Many papers on sanitary and general subjects have appeared in the *Commonwealth* and other newspapers. In addition to all these, about 150 closely-printed folio pages of matter on agricultural science have appeared anonymously in "Bailey's Monthly Circular." Dr Lawson has been for several years engaged on a work on the "British Mosses," to be illustrated by the nature-printing process introduced to this country by Mr H. Bradbury. The work is to form the second of the nature-printed series of Messrs Bradbury & Evans; the first of which, the *British Ferns*, was published sometime ago by Moore & Lindley.

LEARMONT, T., or RHYMER, THOMAS THE, an ancient Scottish bard, flourished in the thirteenth century. His surname was Learmont, and he is supposed to be of the Fife family of that name. The appellation

of Rhymer was conferred upon him in consequence of his verses, while his territorial designation of De Ercildoune was derived from the village of that name in Berwickshire, situated upon the Leader, two miles from its junction with the Tweed. This place, according to unvarying tradition, was the residence, and probably the birthplace, of the bard; and here, after the lapse of seven centuries, the ruins of his tower are still pointed out. There is satisfactory evidence that Thomas of Ercildoune was a man of rank, and enjoyed the friendship of the nobles of his day. He appears to have acquired, at a very early period, the reputation of a prophet, and many curious notices of his predictions are scattered through the works of Barbour, Wynthoun, Bower, and Blind Harry. Some metrical prophecies, vulgarly attributed to the Rhymer, seem to have been current in the reign of James V., Queen Mary, and James VI., and were collected and published both in Latin and English. At the time of the union with England his predictions were often quoted by the Scottish people, and even at the present day many rhymes ascribed to Thomas of Ercildoune are current in Scotland, especially in the border districts of the country. He must have died before the close of the thirteenth century, as his son, in a charter dated in 1290, designates himself "Thomas of Ercildoune, son and heir of Thomas Rymour of Ercildoune."

LEARMONTH, SIR JAMES, of Balcomie, was the eldest son of John Learmonth of Balcomie, and Elizabeth Myrton, daughter of the Laird of Randerstone. He was admitted an ordinary Lord of Session on the 8th of November 1627, in place of Sir Archibald Aitchison of Glencairn, resigned. He was appointed a member of three parliamentary commissions granted in 1633 - viz., for surveying the laws, valuation of Teinds, and reporting on the offices of Admiralty and Chamberlainry. In 1641 he was re-appointed a judge by the King, with consent of Parliament, and was elected President of the Court for the ensuing session on the 1st June 1643; and again for the like period in June 1647. In 1645 a Commission of Exchequer was appointed for the purpose of assisting, or rather over-ruling, the Treasurer and his depute, and of this Sir James was named a member. He joined in the "Engagement," and was, in consequence, deprived of his situation under the well-known act of classes, in March 1649. He was appointed one of the Commissioners for the Administration of Justice to the People of Scotland, on the 7th November 1655. He died suddenly on the 26th June 1657. Nicol's Diary states, "A man verie painful in his office, and willing to dispatch business in this sad tyme, departed this lyfe even in a moment, sitting upon the benches in the Parliament Hous, about nyne in the cloke in the morning, to the great grief of much people. His corps was honorablie buryit in the church kirk yeard in Edin-

burgh, with such numbers of people as was admirable, and had burners befor and following the bier, above fyve hundredth personis. His removal fra that benches was esteemed to be a national judgment."

LEE, JOHN, D.D., LL.D., some time Professor of Church History in St Andrews, was born on the 22d Nov. 1779, at Torwoodlee Mains, in Etrick Forest. He received his early education, not at the parish school of Stow, as has been several times stated, or at any other parish school, but privately or with a few other children of respectable farmers, who engaged for that purpose, as was then customary in many parts of the country, the services of a student, who lived for a time in the house of each of his employers. Of Dr Lee's instructors the last and most remarkable was John Leyden; but he was in the habit of saying himself, as has been said by so many eminent men, that the most valuable part of his education was derived from the instructions of his mother. His father was an elder in the Secession Church; and the Doctor, we believe, was, at one time, a fellow-student in that connection, of the late venerable Dr John Brown, who continued through life one of his most valued friends, and dedicated to him one of his expository works. He entered the University of Edinburgh at the age of fifteen; but instead of divinity, devoted himself to the study of medicine. After a distinguished course as a student, during which he supported himself amid many difficulties with that indomitable industry and fortitude so characteristic of the Scottish student, he took the degree of M. D. in 1801. His thesis, "*De Animi Viribus*" was pronounced by Dr Gregory to be, in Latinity, "equal to the writings of Cicero." His early predisposition to theological studies seems to have soon prevailed over his love of medicine, and, after a short service in the hospital staff of the army, he entered on the study of divinity, and received license in 1804. During the interval he was for some time tutor in the family of Lord Woodhouselee. His first charge was in London, in a church nominally Scottish Presbyterian, from which he was soon after removed to the more desirable and important charge of Peebles, which he held from 1808 to 1812, exchanging this position for that of Church History Professor in St Andrews. In 1820 he was elected Professor of Moral Philosophy in Aberdeen, which, however, did not prove agreeable to his taste, and still holding by his office in St Andrews, he did the duties of the Moral Philosophy Class for one session by deputy; and every day, punctually, his new-written lecture came by post to the hands of his substitute. Some of these lectures were delivered in the University of Edinburgh during the session of 1851-52 for Professor Wilson, then for the first time incapacitated for public duty. In 1821 Dr Lee was appointed to the first charge of the Canonicate; and, during his incumbency there,

distinguished himself by the leading part he took in the opposition to the Bible monopoly enjoyed by the King's printers. With great labour and expense, he brought together the results of his extensive and recondite inquiries in the form of a "Memorial for the Bible Societies in Scotland," published 1824. The legal contest between the Bible Societies and the monopolists ended on this occasion in favour of the latter, but ultimately the principles of free Bible circulation prevailed. For his great services in this cause Dr Lee has perhaps never received his full share of acknowledgment. In 1824 he was appointed one of the University Commissioners for Scotland, which position he held for four years. In 1825 he was translated to Lady Yester's Church, and thence, in 1835, to the Old Church parish. In 1827 he was elected principal Clerk of the General Assembly, which office he held till his death. In this capacity his wonderfully minute and accurate knowledge of the history and forms of the church came into conspicuous exercise, and in the "Pastoral Addresses" which he made it part of his duty to compose, he displayed pre-eminently those qualities which marked all his compositions and public services. Dr Chalmers called these "saintly and beautiful compositions," and described them as "deeply tinged with the spirit and style of Moravianism," possessing "a simplicity, a beauty, and an unction that form the best literary characteristics of a devotional or apostolical address." In 1837 Dr Lee received the appointment of Principal of the United College of St Andrews, but resigned it in the course of a few months, retaining his charge in the Old Church of Edinburgh. In the following year he was proposed as Moderator of the General Assembly, which gave rise to an exciting and painful controversy, into the merits of which it is unnecessary now to enter. The successful candidate for the honour on the occasion was Dr Gardiner of Bothwell. In the same year he had the offer of the secretaryship of the Scottish Bible Board, but declined that valuable appointment. On the death of Dr Baird, in 1840, he received the just reward of his pre-eminence learning and high character, in being elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh, the duties of which office he discharged with conscientious fidelity to the very last. Soon after, he was made a Dean of the Chapel-Royal; and in 1843 he succeeded Dr Chalmers in the Chair of Divinity. In the year following he was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly. We have called Dr Lee the most learned of Scottish ecclesiastics. In this respect, indeed, he represented a type of character now extremely rare. He pursued his researches to the last in the most recondite departments of inquiry from a pure love of study for its own sake; and probably the very variety and accumulation of his learning, conjoined with a most fastidious taste, was the principal reason why he gave so little proof

to the world of his undoubtedly great erudition. Subjoined we give what we believe is a complete list of his publications, with the exception of a reprint, published by Messrs Blackwood in 1852, of a very quaint and beautiful old treatise, entitled "The Mother's Legacie to her unborn Child," by Elizabeth Joceline, with an interesting biographical and critical preface by the editor. How much he may have contributed in other ways to literature, we cannot tell; we know, however, that he wrote a considerable number of articles in Brewster's Encyclopædia, one of which—that on "Astrology"—was written, we have been told, in the course of an evening while he was away from home. Though it has often been regretted that a man known to be possessed of stores of knowledge so various, and, we believe, so accurate, imparted so small a portion of them to the world in the form of books, there is no doubt that the researches and labours of Dr Lee have proved serviceable in other ways to literature. It deserves to be remembered, for instance, that Dr M'Crie was largely indebted in the composition of his life of Melville to an elaborate collection of M.S.S. on the subject, freely placed at his disposal by his friend Dr Lee. As a bibliographer, especially in Bible literature, Dr Lee had few equals. As a collector of books, we presume, he had none in this country. His passion for accumulating in this respect amounted indeed to weakness, for he had often more books than it was possible not only to use but even to find room for. It is a known fact that at one time he had a separate hired house for containing his books, while every available corner of his own dwelling was crammed, not excepting the very lobbies. Till within a comparatively recent date, no considerable sale of books could take place at which one did not spy, at some hour of the day, the spare and venerable, but to the last erect and even graceful figure of Principal Lee. Nor shall we soon forget that reverend and scholarly presence, that grave and polished utterance, those weighty, but simple, words of instruction and counsel, often couched with such quaint felicity, which at the opening of each college session reminded the members of our University that another academic year had come round. The following is the list of publications above referred to:—1. Sermon before the Public Dispensary and Vaccine Institution, 8vo, 1809. 2. Sermon before St Andrew's Lodge, as Chaplain to the Grand Lodge of Scotland, 8vo, Perth, 1819. 3. Remarks on the Complaints of the King's Printers as to exporting Bibles from England, 8vo, Edinburgh 1824. 4. Memorial for the Bible Societies, &c., 8vo, 1824. 5. Remarks on the Answers for the King's Printers as to the exportation of Bibles, 8vo, 1826. 6. Sermon before the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge, 8vo, 1829. 7. Letter on the Annuity-tax and Ecclesiastical Arrangements of Edinburgh, 8vo, 1834. 8. Letter to Lord Melville rela-

tive to Glasgow University, 8vo, 1837. 9. Refutation of Charges made against Dr Lee by Dr Chalmers and Others, 8vo, 1837. 10. Observations on Lyon's "History of St Andrews," 8vo, 1839. 11. Admonition on the Observance of the Lord's Day—Address upon the Fast—Pastoral Letter on Family Worship, 1834-36. 12. Pastoral Letter for the General Assembly, 1843. 13. Catalogue of Books sold by Auction, 1842. Dr Lee died in the beginning of May 1859.

LEITCH, Rev. WILLIAM, D.D., formerly minister of Monimail, afterwards Principal of Queen's College, Canada, was born at Rothesay about the year 1817, and died at Kingston on the 9th May 1864. He completed his education in the University of Glasgow. Whilst a student in the latter institution he greatly distinguished himself in the departments of mathematics and physical science; so much so, indeed, that, for several seasons, he was intrusted with the charge of the astronomical observatory, and on various occasions conducted the classes of Dr Nichol, Professor of Astronomy, and Dr Meiklam, Professor of Natural Philosophy. During these years of study and scientific pursuit, he acquired that profound and varied knowledge, and those habits of close and accurate observation, which afterwards so much distinguished him—in short, the development of that academic mind which, in the opinion of all who knew him, pointed to the Professor's chair as his appropriate place. Everything about him, his conversation, habits, pursuits, and even household equipments, indicated the scientific enquirer. The gigantic telescope in his lobby, which his Monimail parishioners contemplated and spoke of with awe; his microscopes and other apparatus filling his study; the last scientific journal on his table; all gave indication that his was a mind that loved to keep abreast of the science of the day. Even when he took to keeping bees, the thing was done, not as a recreation, but as a matter of science. For some seasons he watched the busy insects in his garden, experimenting upon them with all sorts of contrivances; and we believe, that, at one meeting of the British Association, he embodied the results of his investigations in a memoir imparting much curious information. If we mistake not, several papers of his on this subject afterwards appeared in "Good Words." In consequence of such habits, he had no difficulty of occupying the position of popular lecturer; and there are many in this quarter who still remember with much gratification the instruction he communicated in his lectures, delivered before numerous audiences, on Astronomy, Electricity, and even such topics as Artillery projectiles, and the Minie Rifle. But astronomy was undoubtedly his forte. He wrote for "Good Words" a series of articles on his favourite theme, which were afterwards collected and published in a small volume, under the title of "God's Glory in the Heavens." It is a work of no

ordinary merit. In simple and appropriate language it explains many of the startling phenomena of the starry heavens; and without in the least disparaging the somewhat over-wrought, although instructive, volumes of his friend Dr Nichol on the same subject, we must give Mr Leitch's volume the palm of superiority for promiseousness and a peculiarly felicitous exposition of the newest discoveries in astronomical science. He even turned his knowledge to practical account in the heating of churches—the churches of Monimail, Cupar, and many others besides, being warmed by stoves on a principle of his suggestion. It is more particularly, however, as a minister that he will be remembered in this neighbourhood. The clerical profession was that of his deliberate choice, springing from an earnest desire to benefit spiritually his fellowmen. Having been licensed to preach the Gospel in 1839, he was soon after engaged as assistant to the Rev. Dr Stevenson, at that time minister of Arbroath, and, afterwards an assistant to the aged minister of Kirkcaldy, in the same Presbytery. In 1843, on the presentation of the late Earl of Leven and Melville, he became minister of Monimail, and there he continued till 1860, when he was selected by the Trustees of Queen's College, Kingston, for the office of Principal and Primarius Professor of Divinity in that institution. His parochial labours at Monimail were manifold, and most acceptable to all classes of his parishioners. Sabbath and week day he was ever at his post; on the former, not only officiating in the church, but also giving evening services in school-rooms in the villages; and on the latter, visiting regularly from house to house. Few ministers are in the habit of doing more parochial work, for with indefatigable assiduity he gave himself from day to day to the efficient superintendence of day schools, parish library, the poor, and especially the religious instruction of the young in the Sabbath School. Long, accordingly, will his labours be remembered in Monimail, and the kindest sentiments be awakened in the hearts of the parishioners there as they recal the bland look and genial accents of a minister whose every and most earnest desire was for their temporal and spiritual welfare. Dr Leitch was constantly writing. To use one of his own expressions, he always "studied with the pen in his hand." But we are not aware that he has left behind him any lengthened or consecutive treatise. Besides the astronomical work already referred to, he was author of many articles in "Macphail's Edinburgh Magazine," and latterly in "Good Words," to both of which periodicals he was a regular contributor. At the time of the discussions relative to our Parish Schools, he published a pamphlet on that subject, which was much thought of, and extensively circulated; and many years ago, a sermon of his was given in the second volume of the "Church of Scotland Pulpit,"

entitled the "Missionary's Warrant," perhaps the best sermon, certainly one of the most powerfully-reasoned and eloquently-worded, in the two volumes of that publication. His theology was not that of the modern and critical school, but founded on the earnest and profound study of the Evangelical Divines of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries; and therefore of a far more solid and masculine description; in a word, the good old theology of the Howes, the Baxters, and the Erskines of former days. We have no doubt that, had he been spared, he would have made a deep impression of his massively thoughtful mind on the theology of the Canadian Church; and, perhaps, left behind him a body of lectures worthy of taking their place by the side of those of the great teachers in Divinity of similar institutions. His appointment as Principal in the Canadian College has been pronounced by competent judges a great success. The College, when he entered it, and, indeed, still, may be said to be in its infancy. But no one could be better fitted than Dr Leitch for the work of organisation; and in this field he was continually labouring—straining every nerve to complete the staff of Professors in all the faculties of University study, secure adequate endowments, and acquire a prestige for the new establishment equal to that of any of the more ancient seats of learning. In addition to this, he sought to maintain in the pulpit, the platform, and committee-room, the cause of the Church of Scotland in Canada. Indeed, we have more than a suspicion that his last illness was precipitated by labours of this kind in her behalf. Instead of consecrating the summer vacation to rest from the winter's many toils, and in congenial studies, he occupied himself in travelling amongst the churches, and bearing a leading part in public and other meetings of an ecclesiastical kind, so that, when the College session commenced, he came to the duties of his chair in no small degree jaded and exhausted. He left behind him one son and one daughter to mourn his loss. His wife died at Monimail many years ago. In many parts of the country, but especially in Fife, there are friends who will never cease to cherish his memory. While his talents and learning were of the highest order, reflecting honour at once upon himself and the sacred profession to which he devoted them all, his bearing and manners were ever, and in no ordinary degree, those of the gentleman and Christian. No one ever heard him utter an unkind or ungenial word. The smile ever played upon his countenance, and his ringing laugh in private, when cheerful conversation was going on, indicated the genial sympathies of the man. Dr Leitch was a man whose personal worth, distinguished attainments, and labours in the Christian ministry had won for him the regard and affection of a large circle of friends both in Monimail and other districts of Fife. In

person he was inclined to stoutness; his head was large, and almost entirely bald; his walk somewhat lame in consequence of disease in the leg in early youth; his face ever beaming with good humour. We do not believe he was ever angry in his life; certainly, although we knew him well, and had most frequent opportunities of witnessing his deportment, sometimes in circumstances of great provocation, we do not remember a single instance of his equanimity being disturbed, or of his showing resentment in word or even look. By Dr Leitch's death the Church lost one of her most accomplished and efficient office-bearers, and all who had the honour of his friendship one of the most kindly and loving of friends. We believe his last illness—accompanied with spasms of the heart—was long continued and very severe. But many dear and attentive friends encompassed his bed—did all in their power to mitigate his sore distress, and saw him deposited in an honoured grave. His was undeniably a life of Christian usefulness; his soul in departing was cheered by the hope of the Gospel; and his end was the peace of those who die in the Lord. We learn from the "Presbyterian," a Canadian publication, that a movement had been set on foot to endow a memorial Professorship in the Theological Faculty as "a tribute to the personal worth, extensive attainments, and zealous labours of the late Principal." The proposal is to erect a new chair for Church History. In commenting upon the movement, the "Presbyterian" says:—Dr Leitch is acknowledged to have sacrificed much and toiled arduously in behalf of Queen's University. While caring incessantly for all the departments of the institution, he was particularly devoted to the business of his own class-room. His students speak with enthusiastic gratitude of the value of his prelections and of the fatherly interest he took in them as aspirants to the office of the ministry. His mode of superintending their preparations for the solemn work of caring for souls was somewhat novel, but eminently practical, and there is no doubt, that had his life been spared his course when fully matured would have been most interesting and useful. A substantial tribute to the memory of such a man, to be connected in some way with the scene of his latest efforts, occurs very naturally to his friends in Scotland and in this country as a proper object for co-operation, and it is suggested, very happily we think, that it should consist of a theological professorship. No more appropriate means of honouring and perpetuating his memory could be advised. It will be infinitely better than any monument of stone or marble, more consonant with the spirit and tastes of the man whose name it will honour, a fitter reflection to posterity of the particular species of usefulness to which all his powers and acquirements were ever subservient.

LESLIE, DAVID, first Lord Newark, a celebrated military commander, was the fifth son of Sir Patrick Leslie of Pitcairly, Commendator of Lindores by his wife Lady Jean Stuart, second daughter of the first Earl of Orkney. In his youth he went into the service of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, and having highly distinguished himself in the wars of Germany, rose to the rank of Colonel of Horse. When the Civil Wars broke out in Britain he returned to Scotland, and was appointed Major-General of the army, which, under the Earl of Leven, marched into England to aid the Parliamentary forces in January 1644. He mainly contributed to the defeat of the King's troops at Marston Muir, in July of that year; the Scots cavalry under his command having broken and dispersed the right wing of the Royalists. In 1645, after the defeat of Gen. Baillie at Kilsyth, Gen. David Leslie was recalled with the Scottish horse from the siege of Hereford, to oppose the progress of the Marquis of Montrose, whom he overthrew after a sanguinary engagement at Philiphaugh, near Selkirk, on the 13th September of that year. For this victory the Committee of Estates afterwards voted him a gold chain with 50,000 merks, out of the fine imposed on the Marquis of Douglas, one of the Royalists' officers engaged in the action. Leslie subsequently rejoined the Scots army under the Earl of Leven, then lying before Newark-upon-Trent, and on its return into Scotland he was declared Lieutenant-General, and had a pension settled upon him of £1000 per month, over and above his pay as Colonel of the Perthshire Horse. With a force of about 6000 men he proceeded into the northern districts, and afterwards passed to the Western Isles, and completely suppressed the insurrection in favour of the King, which had been set on foot by Montrose and his adherents in these parts. In 1648 when the engagement was entered upon for the rescue of King Charles, then in the hands of the Parliament, Leslie was offered the command of the horse on the occasion, but declined to serve, the Church having disapproved of the expedition. Of the army that remained in Scotland, he retained the rank of Major-General. In 1650, after Charles II. had taken the covenant, David Leslie was, on the resignation of the Earl of Leven, appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces raised in his behalf. By his coolness, vigilance, and sagacity, he repeatedly baffled the superior army of Cromwell, whom he at last shut up in Dunbar; but, yielding to the impetuous demands of the Committee of Church and State, by whom he was accompanied, and who controlled all his movements, he rashly descended from his commanding position, and in consequence sustained a signal defeat from Cromwell, Sept. 3, 1650. With the remains of his army he retired to Stirling, where he made the most skilful defensive dispositions, and was able, for a time, to check Cromwell in his victorious career. Being joined by Charles,

who himself assumed the command, Leslie marched as Lieutenant-General of the King's army into England, and was present at the defeat of the Royal forces at Worcester, Sept. 3, 1651. He escaped from the battle, but was intercepted in his retreat through Yorkshire, and committed to the Tower of London, where he remained till 1660, being fined £4000, by Cromwell's Act of Grace, 1654. After the Restoration, General Leslie, in consideration of his eminent services and suffering in the Royal cause, was created Lord Newark, by patent, dated August 31, 1661, to him, and the heirs male of his body. He also obtained a pension of £500 a-year. In June 1667, he received a further proof of his Majesty's favour by a letter from Charles, dated the 10th of that month, assuring him of his continued confidence, and that he was fully satisfied of his conduct and loyalty, his Lordship's enemies having endeavoured to impress the King against him. His Lordship died in 1682. He had married Jean, daughter of Sir John Yorke, Knight, by whom he had a son who succeeded him, and six daughters. Upon the decease, in 1694, of David, second Lord Newark, without heirs-male, the title was assumed by his daughter, and continued to be borne by her descendants till 1793, when it was disallowed by the House of Lords and is considered extinct.

LESLIE, JOHN, commonly called Lord Newark, died at Exmouth, June 5, 1818. He was a native of North Britain, and many years Lieut.-Colonel of the Old Buffs or 3d Foot, and an aide-de-camp to the King. He was a friend to the distressed, and the poor always found in him a liberal benefactor. His Lordship was the fourth direct lineal descendant from Lieut.-Gen. David Leslie, who commanded the Scotch Parliamentary forces at the battle of Dunbar, Sept. 3, 1650.

LESLIE—ROTHES, THE FAMILY OF, Bortholemew de Leslyn, a noble Hungarian, settled with his followers in the district of Garioch, in Aberdeenshire, in the reign of William I., and was ancestor of the various families of Leslie, those of Rothes, Balquhane, Wardes, Warthill, &c., (see Burke's Landed Gentry). The sixth in succession from Bartholemew was Sir Andrew de Leslie, Knt., who married, in the time of Robert I., Mary, daughter and co-heir of Sir Alexander Abernethy, of Abernethy, by whom he obtained the baronies of Rothes and Ballenbreich. Sir Andrew was one of the barons who signed the letter to the Pope, in 1320, asserting the independence of Scotland. His descendant, George Leslie, of Rothes, was elevated to the peerage of Scotland before the 20th March 1457, by the title of Earl of Rothes, County Elgin. His Lordship married, first, Margaret, daughter of Lunding of Lunding, County Fife, by whom he had one daughter, Margaret, married to George Leslie of Leslie. The Earl married, secondly, Christian, daughter of Sir William Haliburton, Lord

Dirleton, by whom he had George, second Earl. This nobleman and his brother William., falling together at Flodden, in 1513, the peerage devolved upon the son of the latter, George, third Earl, who died in 1558, at Dieppe, in returning to Scotland, and was succeeded by his eldest son, (by his second wife, Agnes, second daughter of Sir John Somerville of Cambusnethan), Andrew, fourth Earl, who married, first, 16th June 1548, Grizel, daughter of Sir James Hamilton of Finnart, by whom he had John, fifth Earl. This nobleman married Anne, daughter of John, Earl of Mar, and dying in 1641, was succeeded by his son, John, sixth Earl, who carried the sword of state when Charles II. was crowned at Scone, in 1651. His Lordship's estates were subsequently confiscated for his adherence to that monarch, and he became a prisoner himself at the Battle of Worcester. After the Restoration, however, he was re-instated in his property, was constituted President of the Council, and appointed High Treasurer and High Chancellor of Scotland. His Lordship obtained a charter in 1663, conferring the Earldom of Rothes and Baronies of Leslie and Ballenbreich, in default of male issue, upon his eldest daughter and her descendants, male and female, and acquired an accession of honours 29th May 1680, being created Baron Auchmuty and Caskieberry, Viscount of Lugtown, Earl of Leslie, Marquess of Ballenbreich, and Duke of Rothes. His Grace married the Lady Anne Lindesay, eldest daughter of John Earl of Crawford, by whom he had two daughters; but as he died without male issue in 1681, the dukedom and inferior titles of 1680 expired, while the Earldom of Rothes, according to the limitation of 1663, devolved upon his Grace's eldest daughter, Lady Margaret Leslie, as Countess of Rothes, who married in 1674, Charles Hamilton, fifth Earl of Haddington, and dying in 1700, was succeeded by her eldest son, John, who assumed the surname of Leslie, and became seventh Earl of Rothes. His Lordship was appointed Vice-Admiral of Scotland in 1714. He married Jane, daughter of John, second Marquess of Tweeddale, High Chancellor of Scotland; and dying in 1722, was succeeded by his eldest son, John, eighth Earl, K.T., a Lieutenant-General in the army, and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland. His Lordship married first, in 1741, Hannah, youngest daughter and co-heir of Matthew Howard, Esq., of Thorpe, County Norfolk, by whom he had John, his successor, with another son and two daughters. He married secondly, Miss Lloyd, daughter of Mary, Countess of Haddington, by her first husband, but by her (who married secondly, Bennet Langton, Esq. of Langton, and died in 1820) had no issue. He died in 1767, and was succeeded by his elder son, John, ninth Earl, who married Jane, daughter of Thomas Maitland, Esq., but dying without issue in 1773, was succeeded

by his elder sister, Lady Jane Elizabeth Leslie, as Countess of Rothes. Her Ladyship's right of succession was disputed by her uncle, the Hon. Andrew Leslie, Equerry to the Princess Dowager of Wales, but the Court of Session decided in her favour. The Countess married first, in 1766, George Raymond Evelyn, Esq., youngest son of William Evelyn Glanville, Esq. of Clere, and had an only surviving son, George William, her successor. Her Ladyship married secondly, in 1772, Sir Lucas Pepys, Bart., by whom (who died in 1830) she had issue. The Countess died in 1810, and was succeeded by her eldest son, George William, tenth Earl, born 28th March 1768, who married first, 24th May 1789, Henrietta Anne Pelham, eldest daughter of Thomas first Earl of Chichester, by whom (who died in 1797) he had Henrietta Anne, who succeeded him as third Countess, born in 1790, and married in 1806, George Gwyther, who assumed the surname and arms of Leslie, and had issue. The Countess died 13th January 1819 (her husband 24th March 1829), and was succeeded by her son, George William Evelyn, eleventh Earl, born 8th November 1809, who married, 7th May 1831, Louisa, third daughter of Col. Anderson, Morshead, Colonel-Commandant of Engineers, and dying 10th March 1841, left (with a daughter, Henrietta Anderson Morshead) an only son, George William Evelyn Leslie Leslie, twelfth Earl, and Baron Leslie and Ballenbreich in the Peerage of Scotland; born 4th February 1835, who dying without issue was succeeded by his sister.

LES LIE, HENRIETTA ANDERSON MORSHEAD, Countess of Rothes, Baroness Leslie and Ballenbreich, was born in 1832, and succeeded her brother in 1859; she married, in 1861, the Hon. George Waldegrave Leslie, M.P., younger son of the late Right Hon. William Earl Waldegrave, C.B., R.N.

LESLIE, ALEXANDER, was the second son of David, third Earl of Leven, and Lady Ann Wemyss. He was admitted advocate on the 14th of July 1719, and succeeded his nephew as fifth Earl of Leven and fourth Earl of Melville, in 1729. He was appointed a Lord of Council and Session in the room of James Erskine of Grange, and took his seat on the 11th of July 1734. He represented his Majesty George the Second as Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland from 1741 to 1753—was chosen one of the representative Peers in 1747—appointed to succeed Lord Torphichen as one of the Lords of Police in 1754; and died at Balcarres on the 2d of September of that year.

LESLIE, SIR JOHN, Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh.—This eminent philosopher breathed his last on the night of Saturday the 3d of November 1832, at his seat of Coates, situate within two miles of Largo, in Fifeshire, the place of his birth. We grieve to think that

his fate was too probably hastened by one of those foibles which sometimes curiously protrude themselves amidst the better powers and habitudes of his original and vigorous mind—a contempt of medicine, and an unwillingness to think that he could be seriously ill. A neglected cold, and exposure to wet, in superintending some improvements on his much-loved place, followed by erysipelas in one of his legs, not much headed by himself at first, brought on his death. He was out on his grounds on Wednesday se'night; but the disorder from that day increased so rapidly as to finish its sad work, as already mentioned, on the following Saturday night. He was born in April 1766, and destined, we believe, by his parents, to follow the humble though respectable occupations connected with a small farm and mill. But before he reached his twelfth year, he had attracted considerable notice by his proneness to calculation and geometrical exercises; and he was, in consequence, early mentioned to the late Professor John Robison, and by him to Professors Playfair and Stewart. They saw him, we think, in his boyhood, and were much struck by the extraordinary powers which he then displayed. After some previous education, his parents were induced, in consequence of strong recommendations, and of obtaining for him the patronage of the late Earl of Kinnoul, to enter him a student at the University of St Andrews. Having passed some time in that ancient seminary, he removed to Edinburgh, in company with another youth, destined like himself to obtain a high niche in the temple of scientific fame—James Ivory. Whilst a student in the University, he was introduced to, and employed by Dr Adam Smith, to assist the studies of his nephew Mr Douglas, afterwards Lord Reston. Disliking the church, for which, we believe, he had been intended by his parents, he proceeded to London, after completing the usual course of study in Edinburgh. He carried with him some commendatory letters from Dr Smith; and we recollect to have heard him mention, that one of the most pressing injunctions with which he was honoured by this illustrious philosopher, was to be sure, if the person to whom he was to present himself was an author, to read his book before approaching him, so as to be able to speak of it, if there should be a fit opportunity. His earliest employment in the capital, as a literary adventurer, was derived from the late Dr Wm. Thomson, the author of many and various books, all of which, with the exception of his “Life of Philip the Third,” have fallen into oblivion. Dr Thomson’s ready pen was often used for others, who took or got the merit of his labours; and if we recollect rightly, he employed Mr Leslie in writing or correcting notes for an edition of the Bible with notes, then publishing in numbers, under some popular theological name. But Mr Leslie’s first important undertaking

was a translation of Buffon’s “Natural History of Birds,” which was published in 1793, in nine octavo volumes. The sum he received for it laid the foundation of that pecuniary independence which, unlike many other men of genius, his prudent habits fortunately enabled him early to attain. The preface to this work, which was published anonymously, is characterised by all the peculiarities of his later style; but it also bespeaks a mind of great native vigour and lofty conceptions, strongly touched with admiration for the sublime and the grand in nature and science. Sometime afterwards he proceeded to the United States of America, as a tutor to one of the distinguished family of the Randolphs, and after his return to Britain, he engaged with the late Mr Thomas Wedgwood, to accompany him to the Continent, various parts of which he visited with that accomplished person, whose early death he ever lamented as a loss to science and to his country. At what period Mr Leslie first struck into that brilliant field of enquiry, where he became so conspicuous for his masterly experiments and striking discoveries regarding radiant heat, and the connection between light and heat, we are unable to say; but his differential thermometer—one of the most beautiful and delicate instruments that inductive genius ever contrived as a help to experimental enquiry, and which rewarded its author by its happy ministry to the success of some of his finest experiments—must have been invented before the year 1800, as it was described, we think, in Nicholson’s “Philosophical Journal” some time during that year. The results of these enquiries, in which he was so much aided by this exquisite instrument, were published to the world in 1804, in his celebrated “Essay on the Nature and Propagation of Heat.” The experimental devices and remarkable discoveries which distinguished this publication, far more than atone for its great defects of method, its very questionable theories, and its transgressions against that simplicity of style which its aspiring author rather spurned than was unable to exemplify, but which must be allowed to be a quality peculiarly indispensable to the communication of scientific knowledge. The work was honoured, on the following year, by the unanimous adjudication to its author, by the Council of the Royal Society, of the Rumford Medals, appropriated to reward discoveries in that province, whose nature and limits he had so much illustrated and extended. The year just alluded to (1805) must, on other accounts, be ever viewed as memorable in the history of Mr Leslie’s life, and we fear we must add, in the history of ecclesiastical persecution of the followers of science. It was in this year that he was elected to the Mathematical Chair in our University, and that our Church Courts were disturbed and contaminated by an unwarrantable attempt to annul that election.

But we gladly pass from this humiliating exhibition to pursue the more grateful theme furnished by that course of experimental discovery, by which Mr Leslie conferred new lustre on that celebrated seminary, from which some misguided sons of the Church would have cast him forth as an unworthy intruder. It was in 1810, we think, that he arrived, through the assistance of another of his ingenious contrivances—his hygrometer—at the discovery of that singularly beautiful process of artificial congelation, which enabled him to convert water and mercury into ice. We happened to witness the consummation of the discovery—at least of the performance of one of the first successful repetitions of the process by which it was effected; and we shall never forget the joy and elation which beamed on the face of the discoverer, as, with his characteristic good nature, he patiently explained the steps by which he had been led to it. We felt, on looking at, and listening to him, albeit not happy in the verbal exposition even of his own discourses, how noble and elevating must be the satisfaction derived from thus acquiring a mastery over the powers of nature, and enabling man, weak and finite as he is, to reproduce some of her wondrous works. Mr Leslie was removed to the chair of Natural Philosophy in 1819, on the death of Professor Playfair. He had previously published his "Elements of Geometry," and an "Account of Experiments and Instruments depending on the Relation of Air to Heat and Moisture." Of his "Elements on Natural Philosophy," afterwards compiled for the use of his class, only one volume has been published. He wrote, besides the works mentioned, some admirable articles in "The Edinburgh Review," and several very valuable treatises on different branches of Physics, in the Supplement to the "Encyclopædia Britannica." His last, and certainly one of his best and most interesting compositions, was a "Discourse on the History of Mathematical and Physical Science," during the eighteenth century, prefixed to the seventh edition of that National Encyclopædia. He received the honour of knighthood, on the suggestion, we believe, of the Lord Chancellor. It would be impossible, we think, for any intelligent and well-constituted mind to review the labours of this distinguished man without a strong feeling of admiration for his inventive genius and vigorous powers, and respect for that extensive knowledge, which his active curiosity, his various reading, and his happy memory had enabled him to attain. Some few of his contemporaries in the same walks of science may have excelled him in profundity of understanding, in philosophical caution, and in logical accuracy; but we doubt if any surpassed him, whilst he must be allowed to have surpassed many, in that creative faculty—one of the highest and rarest of nature's gifts—which leads and is necessary to discovery, though not all-

sufficient of itself for the formation of safe conclusions; or in that subtlety and reach of discernment which seizes the finest and least obvious relations among the objects of science—which elicits the hidden secrets of nature, and ministers to new combinations of her powers. There were some flaws, it must be allowed, in the mind of this memorable person. He strangely undervalued some branches of philosophical enquiry of high importance in the circle of human knowledge. His credulity in matters of ordinary life was, to say the least of it, as conspicuous as his tendency to scepticism in science. It has been profoundly remarked by Mr Dougald Stuart, that "although the mathematician may be prevented, in his own pursuits, from going far astray, by the absurdities to which his errors lead him, he is seldom apt to be revolted by absurd conclusions in other matters." Thus, "even in physics," he adds, "mathematicians have been led to acquiesce in conclusions which appear hideous to men of different habits." Something of the same kind was observable in the mind of this distinguished mathematician, for such also he was. He was apt, too, to run into some startling hypotheses, from an unwarrantable application of mathematical principles to subjects altogether foreign to them; as when he finds an analogy between circulating decimals and the lengthened cycles of the seasons. In all his writings, with the exception, perhaps, of his last considerable performance—even in the sober field of pure mathematics—there is a constant straining after "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," and a love of abstract, and figurative, and novel modes of expression, which has exposed them to just criticism by impartial judges, and to some pany fault-finding by others more willing to carp at defects than to point out the merits which redeem them. But when even severe criticism has said its worst, it must be allowed that genius has struck its captivating impress deep and wide over all his works. His more airy speculations may be thrown aside or condemned; but his exquisite instruments, and his original and beautiful experimental combinations, will ever attest the faithfulness of his mind, and continue to act as helps to further discovery. We have already alluded to the extent and excursive nature of his reading. It is rare, indeed, to find a man of so much invention, and who himself valued the inventive above all the other powers, possessing so vast a store of learned and curious information. His reading extended to every nook and corner, however obscure, which books have touched upon. He was a lover, too, and that in no ordinary degree, of what is commonly called anecdote. Though he did not shine in mixed society, and was latterly unfitted by a considerable degree of deafness, for enjoying it, his conversation, when seated with one or two, was highly entertaining. It had no repartee, and no fine terms of any kind, but

it had a strongly original and racy caste, and replete with striking remarks and curious information. Our readers will have perceived that, much as we admire the genius and talents of the subject of this hasty sketch, we are not writing an indiscriminate eulogy upon his mind and character. His memory requires nothing such to ensure due concern for his loss, or to assuage the feelings of surviving friends. He had faults, no doubt, as all "of woman born" have; and we have heard enough of them in our time from some who, it may be, have more. He had prejudices, of which it would have been better to be rid; he was not over charitable in his views of human virtue; and he was not quite so ready, on all occasions, to do justice to kindred merit as was to be expected in so ardent a worshipper of genius. But his faults were far more than compensated by his many good qualities—by his constant equanimity, his cheerfulness, his simplicity of character almost infantile, his straightforwardness, his perfect freedom from affectation, and, above all, his unconquerable good nature. He was, indeed, one of the most placable of human beings; and if, as has been thought, he generally had a steady eye, in his worldly course, to his own interest, it cannot be denied that he was, notwithstanding, a warm and good friend, and a relation on whose affectionate assistance a firm reliance could ever be placed.

LINDSAY, THE FAMILY OF.—The name of this noble Scottish family has figured conspicuously in the history of the country. The first of the name who settled in Scotland was an Anglo-Norman Baron named Walter De Lindsay, who flourished in the reign of David I. Their original possessions appear to have been at Ercildun, now Earlstoun, in Roxburghshire, and at Crawford in Clydesdale; but they speedily extended themselves into Haddington, Forfar, Fife, and most of the Lowland counties in Scotland, multiplied into numerous branches, attained high dignities both in church and state, and vast influence in the country. They were zealous adherents of Wallace and Bruce. One of them assisted at the slaughter of the Red Comyn; another perished in the battle of Kirkcaldy; and no fewer than 80 gentlemen of their name are said to have fallen at Dupplin, fighting against Balliol. The ancient ballad on the battle of Atterburn makes special mention of the valour of "the Lindsays light and gay;" and Froissart commemorates a gallant adventure of Sir John Lindsay at that famous fight. The family were enobled in the person of Sir David Lindsay of Glenesk, a celebrated warrior and most accomplished knight, who married the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Robert II., and was created Earl of Crawford in 1398. David, third earl, was the ally of the Earl of Douglas in his struggle against the King, and was killed just before the battle of Arbroath in 1446, while endeavouring to reconcile the Lindsays

and the Ogilvies, who had quarrelled. Alexander, fourth earl, surnamed the Tiger Earl, from the ferocity of his character, entered into a league with the Earl of Douglas and Macdonald of the Isles, to dethrone the King; but after the murder of Douglas, he was defeated by the Royal Lieutenant Huntly at the battle of Brechin, in 1452. His estates were forfeited; but on his submission and surrender he was pardoned, through the intercession of Bishop Kennedy. David, fifth earl, his son, became the most powerful man of his family, acquired the hereditary Sheriffdom of Angus, was appointed Keeper of Berwick and High Admiral, Master of the Household, Lord Chamberlain, Joint High Justiciary, and for twenty years was employed in almost every embassy and public negotiation that took place between England and Scotland. He was a strenuous supporter of James III. against his rebel barons, and, as a reward for his services, was created Duke of Montrose. After the defeat and death of that unfortunate monarch, the Duke suffered severely for his loyalty. His son John, sixth earl, who did not assume the title of duke, fell at Flodden. In the great struggle between the Protestants and the Romanists at the Reformation, the elder branch of the Lindsays espoused the Romish side, and were deeply implicated in the intrigues and plots of that party during the reigns of Mary and James VI. They were Royalists, too, in the great civil war, and were ultimately involved in the ruin of the cause which they had embraced. The Byres branch of the Lindsays rose on the ruins of the old house, and succeeded them in the Crawford title. John, sixth Lord Lindsay of the Byres, was a zealous Protestant, and a man of stern character. It was he "whose iron eye beheld fair Mary weep in vain" when he assisted in extracting from her the resignation of her crown at Lochleven. His son James, seventh Lord Lindsay, was "a man of great talent, supple, subtle, and ambitious," but a gallant soldier and an accomplished scholar. Earl John, his son, succeeded in obtaining the Earldom of Crawford on the extinction of the elder branch, to the exclusion of the Balcarras family, who were nearer in blood. He held the offices of High Treasurer of Scotland and President of the Parliament, and was one of the principal leaders of the moderate Presbyterians during the civil war. His son William, Earl of Crawford, was made President of the Parliament after the Revolution of 1688, and a Commissioner of the Treasury, and was the most active agent in effecting the overthrow of Episcopacy. His grandson John, twentieth Earl of Crawford, a distinguished military officer, was born in 1702. After completing his education at the University of Glasgow, he spent two years at a military academy in Paris. In 1726 he was appointed to a company in the Scots Greys. He served a campaign as a volunteer with the Imperial army under

Prince Eugene, and subsequently fought under General Munich in the war between Russia and Turkey in 1738, and acquired great distinction for his courage and activity. At the close of the campaign he rejoined the Imperialists, and at the battle of Krotzka was desperately wounded by a musket ball, which broke his thigh bone, and caused him the most dreadful agony. From the effects of this wound he never completely recovered. In 1739 he was made Adjutant-General, and obtained the command of the Black Watch, as the 42nd Highland Regiment was then termed. In 1747 he was appointed to the command of the Scots Greys, and ultimately rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General. In 1743 he joined the British army in Flanders under Marshal Stair. His "noble and wise" conduct at the battle of Dettingen received special commendation; and at Fontenoy he covered the retreat with great gallantry. Though his wound troubled him much, and though he had the misfortune to lose his wife, the beautiful Lady Jean Murray, daughter of the Duke of Athol, before she had completed her twentieth year, he continued to serve with the army till the conclusion of the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. On his return to London his wound broke out for the twenty-ninth time, and he expired on Christmas day, 1749, aged forty-seven. Lord Crawford was as much beloved for his amiability, as he was admired for his great talent, military skill, and elegant manners. His countrymen regarded him as "the most generous, the most gallant, the bravest, and the finest nobleman of his time." The Lyres line of the Lindsays terminated in 1808, on the death of George, twenty-second Earl of Crawford. The Balcarres branch of the family, which descended from David Lindsay of Edzell, ninth Earl of Crawford, has produced a great number of statesmen, judges, and soldiers; and continues still to flourish. Lady Anne Lindsay or Barnard, authoress of "Auld Robin Gray," belonged to this house. James, seventh Earl of Balcarres, has made good his title to the ancient family honours, and is now twenty-fourth Earl of Crawford. The Lindsays of Crawford and Balcarres were second only to the Royal Stuarts. The Earldom of Crawford, like those of Orkney, Douglas, March, &c., formed a petty principality, an "imperium in imperio." The earls affected a Royal State,—held their courts,—had their heralds, and assumed the style of princes. The magnificence kept up in the Castle of Finhaven befitting a great potentate. The Earl was waited on by pages of noble birth, trained up under his eye as aspirants for the honours of chivalry. He had his domestic officers, all of them gentlemen of quality; his chamberlain, chaplains, secretary, chief-marshal, and armour bearer. The property that supported this expense was very considerable. The Earls of Crawford possessed more than twenty great baronies and lordships, and many other lands in the counties of Fife, Forfar, Perth, Kincardine, Aber-

deen, Inverness, Banff, Lanark, Dumfries, Kircudbright, and Wigton. The family alliances were of a dignity to this high estate. Thrice did the heads of this great house match immediately with Royalty. Such was the dignity of the Earl of Crawford, and such the extent of his power, and grandeur of his alliances in the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries. Let us now contemplate the fortunes of two of the principal members of this illustrious race in the course of revolving generations. On the 9th of February 1681, died, a prisoner in Edinburgh Castle, David, twelfth Earl of Crawford. Reckless, prodigal, and desperate, he had alienated the possessions of his earldom, so as to reduce the family to the brink of ruin. He had no sons, and, to prevent further delapidation, the agnates of the house determined, in solemn counsel, to imprison him for life. He was accordingly confined, the victim of his own folly, and of this family conspiracy, in the Castle of Edinburgh until his death. He left an only orphan child, the Lady Jean, heiress of the line of the Earl of Crawford. This wretched girl, destitute and uncared for, was doomed to undergo the deepest humiliation. She received no education, and was allowed to run about little better than a tinker or a gipsy; she eloped with a common crier, and at one period lived entirely by mendicancy, as a sturdy beggar or "tramp." The case of this high-born pauper was made known to King Charles the Second soon after the Restoration, and that monarch very kindly granted her a pension of a-hundred-a-year—then a very considerable sum—in consideration of her illustrious birth, so that she must have ended her days in pecuniary comfort, at all events; though it is not improbable that the miserable habits she had acquired precluded the possibility of the enjoyment of her amended position. In little more than a century after the death of the spendthrift, the imprisoned Lord—in the year 1744—died at the age of eighty, in the capacity of *hostler* in an inn at Kirkwall, in the Orkney Islands, David Lindsay, late of Edzell, unquestionably head of the great house of Lindsay; and Lord Lindsay, as representative of David and Ludovic, Earls of Crawford. It would be tedious to explain how the earldom had gone to another branch, but such is the fact; and provided the claim to the Dukedom of Montrose brought forward by the present Earl of Crawford were sustained, the poor hostler would be one in the series of the premier Dukes of Scotland. One day, this David Lindsay, ruined and broken-hearted, departed from Edzell Castle, unobserved and unattended. He said farewell to no one, and turning round to take a last look at the old towers, he drew a long sigh and wept. He was never more seen in the place of his ancestors. With the wreck of his fortune, he bought a small estate, on which he resided for some years; but this, too, was exhausted ere long, and the land-

less and houseless outcast retired to the Orkney Islands, where he became hostler in the Kirkwall Inn ! The Earldom of Crawford is now most worthily possessed by the true head of the great house of Lindsay, the Earl of Balcarres, whose ample fortune enables him to maintain the splendour of its dignity, while his worth and high character add lustre to its name. His learned and accomplished son, Lord Lindsay, has recorded the heroic deeds and varying fortunes of his race in a work, every page of which reflects his own chivalrous character, at the same time that it is enlivened by a charming fancy and a powerful wit ; this historical research has moreover made it a most valuable, or rather indispensable, acquisition to the library of every Scottish gentleman.

LINDSAY, Lady ANNE of BERNARD, was the eldest of a family of eight sons and three daughters, born to James, Earl of Balcarres, by his spouse Ann Dalrymple, a daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple of Castleton, Bart. She was born at Balcarres, in Fife, on the 8th of December 1750. Inheriting a large portion of the shrewdness long possessed by the old family of Lindsay, and a share of talent from her mother, who was a person of singular energy, though somewhat capricious in temper, Lady Anne evinced, at an early age, an uncommon amount of sagacity. Fortunate in having her talents well directed, and naturally inclined towards the acquisition of learning, she soon began to devote herself to useful reading, and even to literary composition. The highly popular ballad of "Auld Robin Gray" was written when she had only attained her twenty-first year. According to her own narrative, communicated to Sir Walter Scott, she had experienced loneliness on the marriage of her younger sister, who accompanied her husband to London, and had sought relief from a state of solitude by attempting the composition of song. An old Scottish melody, sung by an eccentric female, an attendant on Lady Balcarres, was connected with words unsuitable to the plaintive nature of the air, and, with the design of supplying the defect, she formed the idea of writing "Auld Robin Gray." The hero of the ballad was the old herdsman at Balcarres. To the members of her own family Lady Anne only communicated her new ballad—scrupulously concealing the fact of authorship from others, "perceiving the shyness it created in those who could write nothing." While still in the bloom of youth, the Earl of Balcarres died, and the Dowager Countess having taken up her residence in Edinburgh, Lady Ann experienced increased means of acquainting herself with the world of letters. At her mother's residence she met many of the literary persons of consideration in the northern metropolis, including such men as Lord Monboddo, David Hume, and Henry Mackenzie. To comfort her sister, Lady Margaret Fordyce, who

was now a widow, she subsequently removed to London, where she formed the acquaintance of the principal personages then occupying the literary and political arena, such as Burke, Sheridan, Dundas, and Windham. She also became known to the Prince of Wales, who continued to entertain for her the highest respect. In 1793, she married Andrew Barnard, Esq., son of the Bishop of Limerick, and afterwards Secretary under Lord Macartney, Governor of the colony of the Cape of Good Hope. She accompanied her husband to the Cape, and had meditated a voyage to New South Wales, that she might minister, by her benevolent counsels, towards the reformation of the convicts there exiled. On the death of her husband, in 1807, she again resided with her widowed sister, the Lady Margaret, till the year 1812, when, on the marriage of her sister to Sir James Burges, she occupied a house of her own, and continued to reside in Berkeley Square till the period of her death, which took place on the 6th of May 1825. To entire rectitude of principle, amiability of manners, and kindness of heart, Anne Barnard added the more substantial, and, in females, the more uncommon quality of eminent devotion to intellectual labour. Literature had been her favourite pursuit from childhood ; and even in advanced life, when her residence was the constant resort of her numerous relatives, she contrived to find leisure for occasional literary reunions, while her forenoons were universally occupied in mental improvement. She maintained a correspondence with several of her brilliant contemporaries, and, in her more advanced years, composed an interesting narrative of family memoirs. She was skilled in the use of the pencil, and sketched scenery with effect. In conversation she was acknowledged to excel ; and her stories and anecdotes were a source of delight to her friends. She was devotedly pious, and singularly benevolent. She was liberal in sentiment, charitable to the indigent, and sparing of the feelings of others. Every circle was charmed by her presence ; by her condescension she inspired the diffident, and she banished dullness by the brilliancy of her humour. Her countenance, it should be added, wore a pleasant and animated expression, and her figure was modelled with the utmost elegance of symmetry and grace. Her sister, Lady Margaret Fordyce, was eminently beautiful. The popularity obtained by the ballad of "Auld Robin Gray" has seldom been exceeded in the history of any other metrical composition. It was sung in every fashionable circle, as well as by the ballad-singers, from Land's-end to John o'Groat's ; was printed in every collection of national songs, and drew tears from our military countrymen both in America and India. At length, in her seventy-third year, and upwards of half-a-century after the period of its composition, the author voluntarily made avowal of the

authorship of the ballad and its sequel. She wrote to Sir Walter Scott, with whom she was acquainted, requesting him to inform his personal friend, the author of "Waverley," that she was indeed the authoress. She enclosed a copy to Sir Walter, written in her own hand; and, with her consent, in the course of the following year, he printed "Auld Robin Gray" as a contribution to the "Bannatyne Club." The second part has not acquired such decided popularity, and it has not often been published with it in former collections. Of the fact of its inequality the accomplished authoress was fully aware; she wrote it simply to gratify the desire of her venerable mother, who often wished to know how the unlucky business of Jessie and Jamie ended. The Countess, it may be remarked, was much gratified by the popularity of the ballad, and although she seems, out of respect to her daughter's feelings, to have retained the secret, she could not resist the frequent repetition of it to her friends. In the character of Lady Anne Barnard, the defective point was a certain want of decision, which not only led to her declining many distinguished and advantageous offers for her hand, but tended, in some measure, to deprive her of posthumous fame. Illustrative of the latter fact, it has been recorded that, having entrusted to Sir Walter Scott a volume of lyrics, composed by herself and by others of the noble house of Lindsay, with permission to give it to the world, she withdrew her consent after the compositions had been printed in a quarto volume, and were just on the eve of being published. The copies of the work, which was entitled "Lays of the Lindsays," appear to have been destroyed. One lyric only has been recovered, beginning—"Why tarries my love?" It is printed as the composition of Lady Anne Barnard, in a note appended to the latest edition of "Johnson's Musical Museum," by Mr E. K. Sharpe, who translated it from the "Scots Magazine" for May 1805. The popular song "Logie o' Buchan," sometime attributed to Lady Anne, in the collections, did not proceed from her pen, but was composed by George Halket, parochial schoolmaster of Rathen, in Aberdeenshire, about the middle of the last century. With the exception of Pinkerton, every writer on Scottish poetry and song has awarded it a tribute of commendation. "The elegant and accomplished authoress," says Ritson, "has, in this beautiful production, to all that tenderness and simplicity for which the Scottish song has been so much celebrated, united a delicacy of expression which it never before attained." "Auld Robin Gray," says Sir Walter Scott, "is that real pastoral which is worth all the dialogues which Corydon and Phillis have had together, from the days of Theocritus downwards." During a long lifetime, till within two years of her death, Lady Anne Barnard resisted every temptation to declare herself the author of

the popular ballad, thus evincing her determination not to have the secret wrested from her till she chose to divulge it. Some of those inducements may be enumerated. The extreme popularity of the ballad might have proved sufficient in itself to justify the disclosure; but, apart from the consideration, a very fine tune had been put to it by a doctor of music, a romance had been founded upon it by a man of eminence; it was made the subject of a play, of an opera, and of a pantomime; it had been claimed by others, a sequel had been written to it by some scribbler, who professed to have composed the whole ballad; it had been assigned an antiquity far beyond the author's time, the Society of Antiquaries had made it the subject of investigation, and the author had been advertised for in the public prints, a reward being offered for the discovery. Never before had such general interest been exhibited respecting any composition in Scottish verse. In the "Pirate," published in 1823, the author of "Waverley" had compared the condition of Minny to that of Jeanie Gray, in the words of Lady Anne, in a sequel which she had published to the original ballad:—

"Nae langer she wept, her tears were a' spent,
Despair it was come, and she thought it content;
She thought it content, but her cheek it grew pale,
And she droop'd like a snowdrop broke down
by the bail."

The following anecdote appears in Mr Conolly's "Life of Bishop Low":—"Bishop Low, who was on terms of intimacy with the Balcarres family for sixty years, and who was treated more like a kinsman than a visitor, gave a curious account of the ballad, which was to this effect—"Robin Gray," so called from its being the name of the old herdsman at Balcarres, was produced soon after the close of the year 1771. Lady Margaret Lindsay had married and accompanied her husband to London. Lady Anne was melancholy, and endeavoured to amuse herself by attempting a few poetical trifles. There was one ancient Scottish melody of which Lady Anne was very fond; a dependant used to sing it to a quaint old song, and her Ladyship wished to adapt the air to different words, and to give to its plaintive tones some little history of virtuous distress in humble life, such as might suit it. While attempting to effect this in her closet, Lady Anne called to her little sister, Elizabeth, afterwards Lady Hardwicke, who was the only person near her—"I have been writing a ballad, my dear; I am oppressing my heroine with many misfortunes. I have already sent her Jamie to sea, and broken her father's arm, and made her mother fall sick, and given her Auld Robin Gray for a lover; but I wish to load her with a fifth sorrow in the four lines, poor thing, help me to one, I pray." "Steal the cow, sister Anne," said Elizabeth. The

cow was immediately lifted by the fair authoress, and the song completed.

LINDSAY, The Right Rev. CHARLES, Bishop of Kildare, was the sixth son of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, and was born in 1756. Dr Lindsay was appointed to the See of Kildare in 1804, and had been in receipt of the revenues for forty-two years, which amounted to about £6000 per annum. Under the provisions of the Church Temporalities Act the Archbishop of Dublin became Bishop of Kildare at Bishop Lindsay's death, and the temporalities thereof, with those of the Deanery of Christ Church (a dignity also held by Dr Lindsay) were vested in the Ecclesiastical Commissioners for Ireland. Under the same Act, the Dean of St Patrick, Dr Pakenham, became, without installation or ceremony, Dean of Christ Church, without the ecclesiastical patronage, which became vested in the Archbishop of Dublin. Dr Lindsay was a genial, warm-hearted, benevolent man, distinguished for shrewdness and strong good sense, and those mental qualities which he possessed, in so eminent a degree, were brought to bear predominantly on the subjects of religion. He died at Glasnevin, near Dublin, on Saturday the 8th of August 1846.

LINDSAY, The Right Hon. ELIZABETH, Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, daughter of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, was born on the 11th October 1763, and died on 26th May 1858, in her ninety-sixth year. Everybody feels an interest in a case of extraordinary longevity, even if it be a daily labourer who has never been out of sight of the old church spire under whose shadow he was born—how much more interesting, then, is it, when the party is of a high rank in life, and who did or might know the actors in mighty dramas, and who was, at any rate, an intelligent spectator of them. For example, there was the Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, who died a few years since, whose long life, touching at its beginning on another long life, brought points of time together which commonly seem separated by impassable spaces. She was born in 1763, and was, consequently, only ninety-five years old; but her father, the Scotch Earl of Balcarres, having been well stricken in years at the time of her birth, their two lives extended back to before the beginning of the eighteenth century. It sounds queerly enough to hear that a person lately dead could speak of her father as having been "out in the Fifteen" (1715) with Lord Derwentwater and Forster, and having been begged off by the great Duke of Marlborough! And yet such was the fact. And not only so, but her grandfather, having been born in 1649, the three lives of grandfather, son, and granddaughter, stretched over a period of 209 years. And when her grandmother was married, Charles II. gave away the bride! This venerable lady must have had a chance at some pretty good company in her own

time. Pitt, the younger, was four years old when she was born; Fox, a young pickle of fourteen; Sheridan, a not particularly clever lad of twelve, so that they were strictly her contemporaries; Burke was turned of thirty, but the most brilliant part of his public life was passed after she was old enough to remember him; she was twenty-one years old when Dr Johnson died, and a well-grown girl when Goldsmith departed, and she might have known them both, though it is not likely she did; Sir Joshua Reynolds may have painted her, and probably did, as she was near thirty when he died. Of course, all the literature of the century, running back to the birth of Scott and Wordsworth, eight or nine years after her own, was as much hers as ours. She was married and six-and-twenty before the French Revolution began, and the whole of the American Revolution must have been within her personal recollection. The thought of such a consciousness is enough to make one giddy. In short, Lady Hardwicke's own recollection embraced an extensive range of what may be called modern history—many interesting particulars relating to her brothers may be found in Lord Lindsay's "Lives of the Lindsays." Lady Hardwicke, like her gifted sisters Lady Anne Barnard, and Lady Margaret Fordyce, enjoyed the confidence and intimacy of many ancient and remarkable personages; indeed, there were few of the great and good of her time who did not reckon her as a friend. Her personal attractions—her varied accomplishments, her wit and talent—exalted principles and clear good sense—rendered her the delight of every society into which she entered. Lady Hardwicke survived her husband the Earl twenty-four years, which were spent in retirement, surrounded and cherished by a numerous circle of descendants, and her mortal remains repose in the family vault of Wimpole. Then there was Viscountess Keith, who died within two or three years, at about the same age, who was "the plaything often, when a child," of Johnson, and who received his blessing on his deathbed. She was the daughter of Mrs Thrale, and was a link that directly connected us with the Literary Club at its foundation, all the members of which she must have seen, and most of whom she was old enough to know well as grown-up young ladies. Lady Louisa Stuart, the daughter of the famous Earl of Bute, actually remembered her grandmother, Lady Wortley Montague, who died in 1762. She died herself since 1850, and was the intimate friend of Scott, and one of the few original depositaries of the "Waverley" secret. And Miss Berry, who might have been the Dowager Countess of Oxford as the widow of Horace Walpole, if she had so pleased, died within a year or two. These favoured persons really seem to have had too large a share of the world's plumb-cake. But none of them had such luck as befel the Marquis di Mausso, who lived long enough to be the personal

friend of Tasso and of Milton, though the first died more than ten years before the other was born.

LINDSAY, The Hon. ROBERT, of Balcarres, was born there on the 25th of Jan. 1754. He was the second son of James, fifth Earl of Balcarres, and Ann, daughter of Sir Robert Dalrymple. In the autumn of 1768 his father died at Balcarres, leaving a family of eight sons and three daughters. His mother's brother, William Dalrymple, then a merchant at Cadiz, offered a situation for one of them; being the second son, this was proposed to Robert, who cheerfully accepted it, then at the age of fourteen. Charles Dalrymple, his mother's youngest brother, carried his brother Colin and him to London. He left Colin at Mr Rose's academy at Cheswick, and embarked Robert on board a Cadiz trading vessel at Deptford. The talents of his brother Colin were said to be far superior to those of Robert—he was very handsome, showy in his appearance, and elegant in his address; they were bosom companions, and the same intimacy continued. Twenty-seven years afterwards, Colin's duty as a general officer called him to the West Indies, where he fell a victim to that unhealthy climate. In the interval he served at Gibraltar during the memorable siege, and he has left behind him, as a proof of his abilities, an approved work on military tactics. So much for a favourite brother, whose memory Robert ever respected. Robert lived with his uncle happily for some months, when his affairs became involved in consequence of unsuccessful speculation connected with South America, and he therefore accepted his cousin Mr James Duff's invitation to occupy a room in his house until Mr Wm. Dalrymple's affairs were settled. The arrangement was soon made, and Mr Robert Lindsay took possession of his room and seat at the desk; but his good friend, Don Diego, was too kind a master, and, instead of giving him a fixed task in the counting-house, he left him to do as he pleased, and so he learnt nothing, not even the language of the country. In a few months it was found advisable to send Robert to Heres de la Frontera, the place where the sherry wine is made. He was consigned to the care of Don Juan Haurie, the correspondent of the house, with directions to have him instructed in the Spanish language without delay. Don Juan, on his part, made him over to his father confessor, a friar of the Order of San Francisco, who gave him an apartment in the convent. He had no reason whatever to complain of his fare; and, having none to converse with but the friars, his progress in the language was rapid. He was regularly summoned to attend the morning prayers, and vespers followed, of course; and before and after meals a long benediction was never omitted. Often during the course of the day, and particularly in his walks with the holy brethren, they admonished him to become a Roman Catholic, and had he remained

much longer there, they might have succeeded; fortunately, in four months, he was recalled to Cadiz, where the gaieties of the town soon made him forget the mysteries of the convent. He once more occupied his seat in the counting-house, but his assiduity at the desk was never conspicuous. Mr Duff's business lay chiefly in the shipping department; ships, with cargoes in search of a market, came consigned to him from different parts of the world. He soon found that Robert Lindsay had abundance of activity, and, in this department, was daily becoming more useful to him. One instance will here be mentioned:—The better houses of Cadiz have each a tower, from which ships may be seen at a great distance. One morning, having risen early, it then blowing a heavy gale of wind, Mr Lindsay looked through the telescope and observed a ship standing into the bay, with a signal of distress flying, and also carrying the distinguishing flag of Mr Duff's house. He immediately ran down to the mole, and with much difficulty succeeded in getting a boat to venture off to the ship. Upon boarding her he found that she had lost all her cables and anchors, and in this situation was drifting towards the shore before the wind; he put about, went on shore, and soon returned with all she required, and thus saved the vessel. For this Mr Duff gave him a severe reprimand, but at the same moment slipped a couple of dollars into his hand, to carry him to the opera in the evening. Some months had passed away, and he had nearly made up his mind to continue in the house, when a circumstance occurred to change his destination to a distant part of the globe, and made him take leave of his worthy friend for ever. In the spring of the year 1772, Mr Lindsay embarked for India on board the Prince of Wales East Indiaman, commanded by Capt. Court, a peppery Welchman, with only one arm, having lost the other in a duel with one of his passengers during the former voyage, respecting a young lady to whom they were both attached. Upon the voyage the ship stopped a fortnight at the Cape of Good Hope. "The town is beautiful," says Mr Lindsay, "but affords little novelty to a stranger. The country, upon the whole, exhibits a sterile appearance, there being very little ground capable of cultivation in the vicinity, some few partial spots excepted between the mountains, such as the farm of Constantia, and others, producing all that can be wished for, both as to grain and fruit." On leaving, the captain took a great stock of sheep with him from the Cape, of which the seamen expected to partake largely; but finding themselves disappointed, a trifling occurrence took place the following Sunday, which gave all on board a good laugh. During divine service on deck, the hundredth Psalm was given out by the clerk, when, instead of the words, "And for his sheep he doth us take," a stentorian voice sung out, "And from us our Cape sheep did

take!" The captain looked foolish, but they had abundance of mutton next day for dinner. From the day they left the Cape until they struck soundings off the sand-heads of Bengal, nothing interesting occurred, excepting that more than once they fell in with the Rockingham, Hamilton, bound to China. Mr Lindsay's brother William was a midshipman on board; and the two were often so close as distinctly to see each other with the telescope. The young midshipman was afterwards lost, homeward bound, at St Helena. In sculling a shipmate on shore, his foot slipped, and he fell overboard, at too great a distance to receive assistance from the ship. William was a sweet-tempered, pleasant lad, and, had he lived, he would have succeeded well, as he was an excellent seaman. The pilot now took the ship in charge, conducting it over an intricate navigation, and in a few hours they came to anchor at Sangur Island, in the mouth of the Hoogy River, a branch of the Ganges, leading to Calcutta. Here, on taking leave of the officers and descending from the ship, old Budworth, the chief mate, attended at the gangway and shook Mr Lindsay and his companions by the hand, with the consoling speech, "Farewell, my lads! you will stow away better homeward bound;" and "too truly (says Mr Lindsay) was this verified," for, upon his embarking for Europe eighteen years afterwards, he well remembered Budworth's laconic observation, and, upon looking over the melancholy list, could only trace the names of five of his fellow-passengers in existence. Mr Lindsay landed in Calcutta in September 1772, in perfect health; and although the weather then was extremely sultry, still he found little inconvenience from it, his early residence in Spain having accustomed him to such, and he continued to take exercise whilst his more delicate companions confined themselves to the house. His fellow-passengers in the civil line were now appointed to do duty in the different offices under Government, and he was named as assistant to the accountant-general in the revenue department. He preferred this situation, as it afforded him immediate opportunity of becoming acquainted with all the subordinate branches in that line, in which he aspired, sooner or later, to be an active agent. The study of the Persian language now occupied a considerable portion of his time. In the autumn of the year 1776, he left Calcutta on his way to Dacca by water. He embarked at Balaghant, on the salt-water lake three miles to the eastward, and in a few hours found himself in the Sunderbunds, completely secluded from the world in a wilderness of wood and water. This navigation is part of the Delta of the Ganges, extending more than two hundred miles along the coast, through thick forests, inhabited only by tigers, alligators, and wild animals peculiar to a tropical climate; the human population is very scanty, the country being overflowed every spring-tide

by salt water. It is a dreary waste of great extent, but beautiful in the extreme, the lofty trees growing down to the water's edge with little or no brush or underwood. The innumerable rivers and creeks which intersect the country in every direction form a passage so intricate as to require the assistance of a pilot; its windings are like the mazes of a labyrinth, in which a stranger would find himself immediately bewildered. In twelve days Mr Lindsay found himself domiciled at Dacca, in a situation in every respect suited to his genius; the society was not numerous, but pleasant; independent of the Company's servants, there were several free merchants, who carried on a considerable trade; between both he passed his time most comfortably. Dacca is a large straggling town, extending along the banks of a most beautiful river, a branch of the Ganges. In its outward appearance it is evidently upon the decline, the houses of the natives being mean and insignificant; but the ruins of bridges, decayed porticos, and columns, some of them of no mean architecture, show that it has formerly been a place of note. Mr Lindsay was the youngest man in the settlement, and endeavoured, as far as lay in his power, to keep clear of politics. The public business was transacted by a few able individuals, and the younger servants had full leisure to amuse themselves. When the periodical rains subsided, they encamped in tents upon the plains of Tongee, and enjoyed the sports of the field to the fullest extent. Mr Lindsay was particularly fond of the wild boar chase, a bold and manly amusement, in which both courage and dexterous horsemanship are required. Upon one occasion Mr Lindsay was mounted upon a very unruly horse, and was obliged, to his great mortification, to quit the field. In returning to the tents, accompanied by his servant, he fell in with a large boar, which he attacked, and was fortunate enough to kill. He had him carried to his encampment, and, with the assistance of the cook, cut off his head, and, with much dexterity, sewed it on his hind quarters, by which means his boar became a *lusus nature* of a very unusual description, his fore legs being much longer than the hind ones. As such he exhibited him to his companions when they returned from the chase; various, indeed, were the debates that ensued respecting the animal, until the trick was discovered. The district of Sylhet, on the east side of the Brahmaputra river, had for some years fallen under the superintendence of the Dacca Council, and two years previous to Mr Lindsay's appointment, his friend, Mr W. Holland, as one of the members of that Council, had been deputed to effect a settlement with the Sylhet landholders, with power to cess with revenue, or levy a rent from those lands held on military tenure. Such a transaction is seldom accomplished without much difficulty. Mr Holland having finished his business in that troublesome

settlement, returned to Dacca, and presented his rent-roll to the Council, amounting to no less than £25,000 per annum; but said, at the same time, that they were a most turbulent people, and that it would require much trouble to realise it; the other members held the settlement in derision. Mr Lindsay's intimacy with Mr Holland continued to increase, who was a man of high honour and principle, possessing a considerable fortune, which he inherited from his father. In a confidential conversation with Mr Lindsay, he regretted that his health did not permit him to return to Sylhet to complete the work he had so prosperously commenced. "I am sensible," said he, "it will prove an arduous undertaking, and none but a man possessed of a sound constitution, with great energy and determination, is fit for it." Mr Lindsay reflected for some time, and, turning quickly round, said, "I know the man who will suit you exactly." "And where is he to be found?" said Mr Holland. He answered, "I am the man!" He had now attained the summit of his ambition, and bade adieu to Dacca, where he had lived for upwards of two years with much comfort and satisfaction. Proceeding down the river for twenty miles, he stopped at Feringee-bazar; at this place the Dacca river, which is a branch of the Ganges, joins the great Brahmaputra; when both united, they are known by the name of Megna, and form one of the largest rivers in the world. This river he had now to ascend for many miles, but, as the periodical rains had set in, the whole country exhibited a most melancholy and desolate appearance, being involved in a general deluge. On the seventh day after his leaving Dacca, the lofty mountains behind Sylhet came into view; they appeared as a dark cloud at a great distance, intersected with perpendicular streaks of white, which he afterwards found were cataracts of considerable magnitude, seen at a distance of forty miles, in the rainy season. Soon after the Soorah, or Sylhet river, came in sight, distant from Sylhet thirty miles. The country here improves, the banks of the river became higher, and everything assumed a more comfortable appearance. He was at this place met by the Omlah, or officers belonging to the establishment, who hailed his arrival in a variety of boats, dressed out for the occasion, and accompanied him to the house intended for his residence. On asking for the town, he found the whole consisted of an inconsiderable bazaar, or market-place, the houses of the inhabitants being fantastically built and scattered upon the numerous hills and rising grounds, so buried in wood as to be scarcely discernible. The appearance was singular, but had every mark of comfort. He was now told that it was customary for the new resident to pay his respects to the shrine of the tutelary saint, Shaw Juboll. Pilgrims of the Islam faith flock to the shrine from every part of India, and he

afterwards found that the fanatics attending the tomb were not a little dangerous. It was not his business to combat religious prejudices, and he therefore went in state—as others had done before him—left his shoes on the threshold, and deposited on the tomb five gold mohurs as an offering. Being thus purified, he returned to his dwelling, and received the homage of his subjects. One of the tenets, both of the Hindoo and Mahometan faith, is, never to present themselves to their superiors empty-handed; Mr Lindsay's table was, in consequence, soon covered with silver, none offering less than one rupee, others four or five. In return, the great man, whoever he is, gives the donor a few leaves of pawn and betel nut. The business of the different offices was at this time conducted by two of Mr Holland's confidential agents—Gorhurry Ling and Permarain Bose; they were both men of good character, and, as such, Mr Lindsay confirmed them in their charges. The former continued with him during his stay in India, and, for thirty years after Mr Lindsay's return to England, he corresponded with him as his attached friend. Exclusive of the officers belonging to the revenue department, there was also a full establishment of black officers in the Court of Judicature, over which court it was one of his numerous duties to preside. In this arduous undertaking he was greatly assisted by several pundits, who always attended to explain the law, and were of much use when difficulties occurred. The Criminal Court continued as yet under the charge of the Nabob of Bengal, and remained so for some years, when a different arrangement took place. The population of the country he found almost equally divided between the Hindoo and Mahometan. The former were a much more inoffensive race than the latter, who upon many occasions were found troublesome. Exclusive of the larger branches of commerce already mentioned, there are minor articles bought to a considerable amount, such as coarse muslins, ivory, honey, guns, and drugs for the European market; and, in the fruit season, an inexhaustible quantity of the finest oranges, found growing spontaneously in the mountains. But the only great staple and steady article of commerce is chunam or lime. In no part of Bengal, or even Hindostan, is the rock found so perfectly pure, or so free of alloy as in this province, therefore Calcutta is chiefly supplied from hence. This branch immediately attracted his attention, and he was led to investigate how far the trade could be improved or extended. He found it had been hitherto occupied by Armenians, Greeks, and low Europeans, but to a trifling extent only, while he had so greatly the advantage over them, from the command of the currency, that it was evident the trade might soon centre with himself; and it accordingly did so, and the trade became of essential use to him, by expending the cowries within the

province, which in the course of six months became converted into cash from the sale of the lime, and enabled him to fulfil his contract, which otherwise would have been difficult. The mountain from whence the lime is taken was not situated within his jurisdiction, but belonged to independent chieftains, inhabitants of the high range which separates the British possessions from the Chinese frontier. His great object was to procure from these people a lease of the lime-rock, but they previously demanded an interview with him to consult on the subject. A meeting was accordingly fixed at a place called Pondua, situated close under the hills, forming one of the most stupendous amphitheatres in the world. The mountain appears to rise abruptly from the watery plain, and is covered with the most beautiful foliage and fruit trees of every description peculiar to a tropical climate, which seem to grow spontaneously from the crevices of the lime-rock. A more romantic or more beautiful situation could not be found. The magnificent mountain, full in view, appeared to be divided with large perpendicular stripes of white, which, upon a nearer inspection, proved to be cataracts of no small magnitude; and the river, in which the boats anchored, was so pure that the trout and other fishes were seen playing about in every direction; above all, the air was delightful when contrasted with the close and pestilential atmosphere of the putrid plain below, so that the visitor felt as if transplanted into one of the regions of Paradise. But the appearance of the inhabitants of this Garden of Eden did not enable him to follow out the theory he could have wished to establish; it certainly deserved a different style of inhabitants from those wild-looking demons then dancing on the banks. In order to pay due attention to the great man, they had come down from every part of the mountain, accompanied by their retainers, dressed in the garb of war, and, when thus accoutred, their appearance is most unquestionably martial, and by no means unlike the Scottish Highlanders when dressed in the Gaelic costume. Many hundreds of this description were now before him. But his new friends, on this occasion, breathed nothing but peace and friendship, though still it was evident, from their complexion and the war-yell that occasionally escaped from their lips, as well as the mode in which they handled their weapons, that the temperament was not dissimilar to that of other mountaineers; and the opinion thus hastily formed was corroborated in the sequel. After a residence of twelve years in their vicinity, and having had much business to transact with them, he thus describes the Cusseah, or native Tartar of these mountains:—"A fair man in his dealings, and, provided you treat him honourably, he will act with perfect reciprocity towards you; but beware of showing him the smallest appearance of indignity, for he is jealous in the extreme,

cruel and vindictive in his resentments." This he experienced in his future dealings with them, as will hereafter appear; his present interview terminated most harmoniously. The whole party had a most sumptuous entertainment on the turf. The viands, to be sure, were neither of the most costly nor delicate nature; nor were the decorations of the table such as would suit the dandies of the present day. The repast consisted entirely of six or eight large hogs, barbecued whole, or rather roasted in an oven, according to the Otahcite fashion—a hole being dug in the ground, lined with plantain leaves, and filled with hot stones, the hog placed therein, more hot stones laid on at the top, and the whole covered over with turf. The chiefs acted as carvers, their dirks being the only instrument used, and the large leaves of the plantain served for plates. The entertainment was universally admired, and abundance of fermented liquor closed the festivities of the day, it having been previously agreed that no business should be discussed till the following morning. They accordingly then met; and the arrangement between them terminated to their mutual satisfaction, a large portion of the mountain, where the quarries are worked, being allotted to Mr Lindsay, including the most favourable situation for access to his boats, so as to afford him the fullest command of water-carriage. After the business of the day was closed, several of the chiefs proposed to accompany him up the river and show him the quarries, but told him to prepare for a service of danger, and such as he was little accustomed to. Half-a-dozen canoes were manned on the occasion, each carrying six stout men, furnished with paddles for the smooth water, and long poles to push the boat over the rapids. For a few miles they got on well with the paddles; by degrees they got into the broken water, when the first rapid came full in view; the poles were then resorted to, and they got through it without much difficulty. A couple of miles further brought them to the second, which was infinitely more rapid than the former; the people were obliged to push the boats under the banks, and pull it up with ropes. At the entrance to the third rapid, the noise was tremendous, and the voices of the people were no more discernible; but as they betrayed no fear Mr Lindsay determined to persevere. As the water had become more shallow, the people jumped out, and nearly by main force lifted the canoe over the stones. They now approached the Chupnam or lime-rock, washed by the rapid stream—a magnificent cataract was seen rolling over the adjoining precipice—the scenery altogether was truly sublime. The mountain was composed of the purest alabaster lime, and appeared, in quantity, equal to the supply of the whole world. When the canoes were loaded at the bottom of the hill, they appeared to descend the rapids with the rapidity of lightning; in-

deed, it is often attended with danger, and even loss of life, when bringing down the stones. On his passage down the river with his new friends, he lauded at a projecting point above Pondua, and, admiring the beauty of the situation, expressed his anxious wish to be permitted to build a small cottage, and surround it with a wall to protect it from the depredations of the animals of the forest. To this they cheerfully consented. He gave immediate orders to build his proposed villa, which became a beautiful retreat, and never failed to restore him when exhausted by the noxious vapours occasioned by the inundation. But in this building he had a more important object to gain than his Tartar friends were aware of; the garden wall was constructed with unusual strength, so as to serve in the hour of danger as an excellent blockhouse, or place of defence, until reinforcements could be furnished from Sylhet, distant about twenty-five miles. During the few days of his residence at Pondua, he had the uncommon gratification of witnessing a caravan arrive from the interior of the mountain, bringing on their shoulders the produce of their hills, consisting of the coarsest silks from the confines of China, fruits of various kinds; but the great staple was iron, of excellent quality, as already described. In descending the mountain, the scene had much of stage effect, the tribes descending from rock to rock as represented in Oscar and Malvina. In the present instance, the only descent was by steps cut out in the precipice. The burthens were carried by the women in baskets, supported by a belt across the forehead, the men walking by their side, protecting them with their arms. The elderly women in general were ugly in the extreme, and of masculine appearance; their mouths and teeth are as black as ink from the inordinate use of the betel-leaf mixed with lime. On the other hand, the young girls are both fair and handsome, not being allowed the use of betel-nut until after their marriage. In appearance they resemble very much the Malay. The strength of their arms and limbs, from constant muscular exercise in ascending and descending these mountains, loaded with heavy burthens, far exceeds the idea of Europeans. He asked one of the girls to allow him to lift her burthen of iron, but from its weight could not accomplish it, which occasioned a laugh in the line of march to his prejudice. He now took leave of his Cusseah friends, and returned to Sylhet, having established the ground work of the fine trade upon a firm and permanent footing, so as to ensure success. He appointed British agents at Calcutta and elsewhere, so as to relieve himself of the laborious part of the duty. Fleets of boats now covered the rivers, and the trade increased so rapidly as to keep five or six hundred men in constant employ. He now resumed the same mountainous life he had hitherto followed at Sylhet, the duties of

Chief Magistrate and forms of Court encroaching much of his time. Let it be recollected that for the last three years he had lived the life of a hermit, nearly without any society whatever. The few Europeans in that place were of the lowest description, with whom he could not associate; but his mind was of an active turn, and he found out various devices to furnish himself with occupation and pleasure in the hours of relaxation. Several ingenious workmen, both in wood, iron, ivory, and silver, attached themselves to his service, and afforded him a source of much amusement. He and his assistants became also in great repute as elegant boat-builders; in this department they particularly excelled, and it had the effect of leading him to the building of ships of burthen, which is mentioned in the sequel. But a circumstance soon occurred to give him additional occupation. His military strength did not in general exceed one hundred effective men, being a detachment of brigade sepoy, commanded by an officer; the men were chiefly natives of the higher provinces, but the climate of the hills, and particularly the water, was so pernicious to their health that whole detachments were successively destroyed; the party was in consequence withdrawn. Owing to this untoward circumstance, he proposed to the board to undertake the defence of the province himself at an expense far inferior to the former, with native troops formed into a militia corps. This was readily agreed to; the command remained with him, and this arrangement continued during his residence in the country. The corps he increased or reduced as occasion required. He accompanied them himself in every service of difficulty, and his business of course was well done. Mr Lindsay hitherto had no medical assistance nearer than one hundred and fifty miles; but necessity is the mother of invention. "Buchan's Domestic Medicine" and a box of simples for several years rendered him independent; he was even under the necessity of sometimes trying his hand with the knife, and more than once, when the barber's nerves failed him, succeeded in extracting barbed arrows from intricate places. A few successful operations raised his character so high as to compel him to apply for a medical gentleman to relieve him from the constant applications he received as a descendant of Esculapius. A gentleman was in consequence sent up, who proved a comfort to him in future. Occasional excursions into the interior country were his chief amusements, and an opportunity soon occurred, of which he availed himself. The Jointah Rajah, of the Cusseah tribe, was his nearest frontier neighbour; he was by far the most powerful and the most civilised of the whole, holding large possessions, both on the mountain and the plain, about fifty miles distant. When a younger man, he had been misled by the false idea of his own power, and he had in consequence been the

aggressor, by entering the British territories in a hostile manner; a regiment of sepoya drove him back, and convinced him of his insignificance, and of the wisdom of remaining perfectly quiet in time to come; and he was now endeavouring to convince Mr Lindsay of his perfect attachment to the British Government. The Rajah proposed Mr Lindsay's giving him an interview in his own country, to partake of a chase he had prepared for him, and, after arranging the preliminaries of meeting, the day was fixed. By mutual agreement, they were to be accompanied by few attendants. It was during the season of the rains, the whole country being completely overflowed, and having the appearance of an extensive lake. Mr Lindsay embarked on board a beautiful yacht of his own building, well manned, and armed with eighteen swivel guns, and arrived at the place of rendezvous at the appointed hour, when, to his surprise, he saw advancing towards him a fleet of boats not fewer than fifty in number, with streamers flying, and fantastically dressed. As this was contrary to the agreement, he was not well pleased at the display, but betrayed no kind of alarm. With a fine breeze, all sail set, he steered through the middle of the fleet, and with his speaking trumpet hailed the Rajah, and invited him into his boat. He came, accordingly, accompanied by his officers, and no sooner was he seated in the cabin than Mr Lindsay could perceive his astonishment in finding himself enveloped in smoke in consequence of a royal salute from his Lilliputian artillery, which were well served upon the occasion; but he instantly recovered himself, and talked on indifferent subjects. Mr Lindsay found him a handsome young man, with a good address. After examining the yacht and guns with attention, and particularly admiring the sailing of the boat, he requested Mr Lindsay to accompany him to his barge, to partake of the shekar, or hunting party, previously prepared for his amusement. This proved of so uncommon a nature, and so seldom witnessed by Europeans, that it is worthy of description. They rowed for some miles towards a rising ground, on which they landed, and were then carried on men's shoulders (their regal mode of conveyance) to a temporary stage erected for the occasion. On surveying the arena around, Mr Lindsay found that the enclosure was not less than thirty acres, surrounded by a stockade, and lined on the outside by the vassals of the Rajah. They had previously driven the wild animals of the country to this place, being the highest ground in the plain, and encircled them. The sight was whimsically wild and magnificent; the concourse of people was immense, the whole population, both of the mountain and the plain, having turned out on the occasion. The first thing that struck his observation, upon entering the arena, was the singularity of the dresses worn by the different tribes of Cusseahs, or

native Tartars—all dressed and armed agreeably to the custom of the country or mountain from whence they came. The inhabitants of the plain were also fancifully dressed; their garb, in many instances, was a mixture of both—their arms, in general, being those of the mountain, viz., a large shield over the right shoulder, protecting nearly the whole of the body, the mountain sword, a quiver suspended over the left shoulder full of arrows, and a large bamboo bow. The place into which they were introduced was a species of open balcony; on either side of Mr Lindsay's chair were placed those of the Rajah, his Prime Minister, Commander-in-Chief, and Officers of State, who all appeared to be native Cusseahs, or Tartars, dressed and armed in the hill costume. The Rajah himself affected the dress of a man more civilised, and wore the Mogul dress and arms. Upon Mr Lindsay's entering this apartment, the Rajah embraced him, and the hookaburdars being in attendance, they took their seats, each with his hookab in his mouth. Each man now prepared his arms for the magnificent chase about to begin. Upon looking around him with attention, Mr Lindsay found that there were not fewer than two hundred of the largest buffaloes enclosed, some hundreds of the large elk deer, a great variety of deer of a smaller description, and wild hogs innumerable. These animals were now galloping around in quick succession, when the Rajah, turning politely towards Mr Lindsay, asked him to begin the shekar by taking the first shot. He was a bad marksman, and, afraid to betray his want of skill in so public a manner, at first he declined the offer—the Rajah insisted, he therefore raised his well-loaded rifle to his shoulder, and, taking a good aim, to his own astonishment dropped a large buffalo dead upon the spot. There was immediately a general shout of admiration. Mr Lindsay, on his part, put the pipe into his mouth, throwing out volumes of smoke with perfect indifference, as if the event was a matter of course. But no power could get the Rajah to exhibit, from the apprehension of not being equally successful before his own people. On Mr Lindsay's left hand sat his Lushiar or Prime Minister; his quiver, Mr Lindsay observed, only contained two arrows. "How comes it, my friend," said he, "that you come into the field with so few arrows in your quiver?" With a sarcastic smile, he replied—"If a man cannot do his business with two arrows, he is unfit for his trade." At that moment he let fly a shaft, and a deer dropped dead; he had immediately recourse to his pipe, and smoked profusely. The loud and hollow sound of the nagarra, or war-drum, and the discordant tones of the conch-shell, announced a new arrival. The folding doors of the arena were thrown open, and ten male elephants with their riders were marshalled before the Rajah, and a motion from the Rajah's hand was the signal to advance.

The buffaloes at this unexpected attack naturally turned their heads towards the elephants, and appeared as if drawn up in order of battle. The scene now became interesting in the extreme. The elephants continued to advance with a slow and majestic step, also in line, when, in an instant, the captain of the buffalo herd rushed forward with singular rapidity, and charged the elephants in the centre. Their line was immediately broken; they turned round and fled in all directions, many of them throwing their drivers, and breaking down the stockades—one solitary elephant excepted. This magnificent animal had been trained for the Rajah's own use, and accustomed to the sport. The buffalo, in returning from his pursuit, attentively surveyed him, as he stood at a distance, alone in the arena. He seemed for a few minutes uncertain whether to attack him or rejoin his herd. None who do not possess the talents of a Zoffany can describe the conflict that now took place. The elephant, the most unwieldy of the two, stood on the defensive, and his position was remarkable. In order to defend his proboscis, he threw it over his head, his fore leg advanced ready for a start—his tail in a horizontal line from his body—his eager eye steadily fixed on his antagonist. The buffalo, who had hitherto been tearing the ground with his feet, now rushed forward with velocity—the elephant advancing with rapid strides at the same moment, received the buffalo upon his tusks, and threw him into the air with the same facility an English bull would toss a dog—then drove his tusks through the body of the buffalo, and in that position carried him as easily as a baby, and laid him at the Rajah's feet. The collection of the revenues was now reduced to so regular a system as to give him no trouble whatever; but the interior police and the civil court of justice required unremitting attention. As in other uncivilised countries, the natives were litigious in the extreme, and they were not without their lawyers to render their simple story as complicated as possible. The herd shekest, or infraction of boundaries, formed at least nine-tenths of the causes before the court. The boundaries of the land under cultivation were well defined, but in the wild regions, covered with trees and brushwood, there is no landmark or mode of ascertaining to whom such lands belong. Nor does the party injured ever complain when his opponent first begins to clear the jungle, but watches the progress as an unconcerned spectator, until the whole is cleared—then loudly complains of being forcibly dispossessed of his property. In such cases the decision often leans to the side of the industrious man, particularly on the high ground, such improvements being always attended with much expense. He had himself taken much pains to infuse into the zemindars, or proprietors of the high grounds, a spirit of industry, of which their soil was well deserving. The population was abundant,

and fully equal to make the whole a garden, but he was met on every side with apathy and indifference. Although they had every advantage of soil, they did not grow a grain of wheat in the whole province. He assured them that that crop would double the value of their lands; they promised that, if he would furnish them with seed, they would sow it, and pay every attention to its cultivation. He accordingly imported fifty measures of grain at the time of their annual meeting, and distributed to each zemindar an equal proportion, promising at the same time a high price for the produce next year. During the currency of the season, he made frequent enquiries, and the invariable answer was—"that the crop promised well;" but when the revolving year came round, it appeared that not one man out of the whole had put the seed into the ground. They had argued the case among themselves, and voted it an infringement that ought to be resented, and his wheat was baked into cakes. The oppression of the Mahometan Government was not yet forgot, and it must be many years before these people can fully understand the nature of a free constitution, where every man benefits by his own industry. Mr Lindsay had, at very considerable expense, introduced the culture of indigo and the silkworm, and presented to the Presidency very fair samples of both; but he was obliged to abandon the undertaking from the heavy inundations the country is subject to, from being in the vicinity of the mountains, and which occasionally swept all before them. The growth of coffee also occupied his attention. He brought a great number of plants from a distant province, where it was cultivated. Being on the point of leaving Sylhet for a few months, he gave the plants in charge to his native gardener, with strict injunctions to defend them. Upon his return, being anxious to see the progress they had made, he found that they had completely changed their character; some were larger than before, others small. Upon further examination, the gardener acknowledged that the goats had broken in and destroyed most of the plants, and, in consequence, he had gone to the woods, and furnished himself with an equal number of plants of the same description. He fortunately still preserved a few of the old stock, which were carefully planted out with those newly acquired, and in due time they both produced the identical coffee—and thus established the curious fact that the coffee plant was the indigenous or natural growth of the high ground of this country. But he left it to his successor to prosecute the cultivation or not as he thought proper, his other occupations fully occupying his time. Having already mentioned his being much occupied in the court of justice, we here relate an incident that happened to him, which for the moment gave him uneasiness. Trials by water and by fire were occasionally resorted to, when a difficulty in decision

occurred to the judge. One day two men were brought to him, in his official capacity, the one accusing the other of having stolen a piece of money from his girdle. The accused person solemnly asserted his innocence, called God to be his witness, and demanded the ordeal, or trial by water. The plaintiff cried out—"Agreed! agreed! water! water!" The surrounding multitude looked to the judge, and he ordered, with magisterial solemnity, that the will of God be obeyed. The Cutchery, or Court of Justice, stood on the banks of a beautiful pond. In a few minutes, both plaintiff and defendant plunged into the water, and disappeared. The supposed thief instantly floated to the surface, and acknowledged his guilt, but the accuser was not to be seen, and for some moments Mr Lindsay was under much alarm, having countenanced the frolic—so offered a sum of money to any person who would dive to the bottom and bring him up; this was effected just in time to restore life, which was nearly gone. He had clung tenaciously to the weeds, and was determined to die upon the spot rather than abandon his claim. Mr Lindsay's next alarm was still more ridiculous. In walking to the Court, he was accosted by a mendicant priest, in the words—"If you are a gentleman you will give me money; if you are a decoit (or robber), I have nothing to expect." Mr Lindsay gave him a blow with the palm of his hand for so insolent a speech, when he fell prostrate on the ground, as if dead. Mr Lindsay went on without paying him the smallest attention, and in four or five hours, returning the same way, found him still lying in the same position; his attendants first lifted a leg, then an arm, and reported him dead! Mr Lindsay on this certainly felt an unpleasant sensation, but, stooping immediately to the ground, he picked up a straw, and, tickling his nostrils, the air resounded with his sneeze! to the no small astonishment of the bystanders. The mendicant had a good whipping in consequence. To return to his commercial operations. It has been already mentioned that elephants formed a very considerable branch of trade in these sequestered regions. They are found in considerable number under the same range, where the hills are not so precipitous, at Chattagong, Jipperat, and Sylhet; each of these places furnishes annually a considerable number for the use of our armies, but these stations united could not supply the number required, had not the elephant flock an easy communication with the adjacent countries of Aracan, Pegu, and Siam; these countries produce elephants to any extent, which migrate hither to India occasionally, and supply its walks when they prove deficient. This observation will be fully understood when it is stated, that in the twelve years Mr Lindsay resided under these mountains, at least five hundred elephants were caught annually by an equal proportion from each station. Most fortunately for the popula-

tion of the country, they delight in the sequestered range of the mountain; did they prefer the plain, whole kingdoms would be laid waste. As it may prove interesting to the reader, we shall endeavour to describe, in as few words as possible, the method adopted in catching, training, and taming these wonderful animals. It may with safety be affirmed that few people have caught more of them, or are more conversant with their natural history, than Mr Lindsay. This statement is grounded on the experience of twelve years, during which period he caught from one hundred and fifty to two hundred annually. During the Mogol government Sylhet was always considered the chief station, and upon his arrival there he found the very important remains of the old establishment, viz., six conkies, or decoy females, completely trained to the business; without their powerful assistance nothing can be done. There were also still remaining many experienced old men, regularly brought up to the profession. He therefore started under every advantage. Early in October, when the periodical rains subside, he sent out to the hills frequented by the elephants, eight or ten panjallies, or trackers, to make observations, and reconnoitre the forest. They had often to travel fifteen days' journey ere they reached the place of destination. Their business was to ascertain as early as possible the number and quality of the herd; this requires considerable experience, and, as the jungle or thicket is too thick to allow them a full view of the herd, it can only be learned by examining the marks of their feet in the mud, the quantity of dung, the broken branches, the underwood trodden down, and the remains of the bamboo, which is their favourite fodder. When the panjallies are satisfied that the numbers will justify the expense to be incurred, they send back two of the number to give intelligence. Two hands of people have in the meantime been victualled and prepared for service under distinct leaders—the one body to join the panjallies in the forest, the other to prepare the Keddah or enclosure, at the bottom of the hill. The detachment destined to the forest take the field first; from one hundred and fifty to two hundred men are generally required for this purpose. When they arrived on the spot, the leader of this little band parades his troops, and, marching at their head, drops a man every two hundred yards, thus forming a line of circumvallation round the herd. At night, each man lights a fire at his post, and furnishes himself with a dozen joints of the large bamboo, one of which he occasionally throws into the fire, and, the air it contains being rarefied by the heat, it explodes with a report as loud as a musket. The elephants, being thus intimidated, confine themselves to the centre of the wide circle, which certainly does not contain less than a hundred acres. After a few days' pause, the number and description of the herd being

now completely ascertained, preparations are made to return towards the plain. The party on the plain below have, during this interval, been completely occupied in forming the Keddah or enclosure, which is prepared at the mouth of a ravine or entry into the hills. Attention is paid that the Keddah be well supplied with a stream of water, and the greatest care is taken not to injure the brushwood, or turn up the soil at the entrance, as this would alarm. When this enclosure is reported complete, the circle upon the mountain is opened on the side of the plain, and the people advance by slow marches, encircling the herd each successive night, until they reach the vicinity of the low country. The circle is now open for the last time, the leading elephant, with a slow but cautious step, feeding and walking alternately, and finding no obstacle in the way, gradually enters the enclosure; the people behind now rapidly rushed forward, driving the elephants before them with a quick pace, until they all enter. After walking round the enclosure, finding themselves entrapped, they rush back to the place through which they entered, but this they find strongly barricaded. The whole enclosure is now lined on the outside with people; fire and musquetry are also used when violence is resorted to; and it frequently occurs that a successful charge is made, the animals break through the enclosure, and the whole escape. The hunters then, for the first time, have an opportunity of examining the herd minutely. In the Keddah, to which allusion has just been made, there were found seventy-two in number, including the old and superannated, the young and middle-aged, and the cub just dropped. This at once accounts for these sagacious animals allowing themselves to be caught in so simple a manner, one might say without a struggle; for, during the period of fifteen days' march towards the plain, at the rate of ten miles each day, they allowed themselves to be encircled each successive night, without ever attempting to force the cordon; this seeming indifference can only be attributed to the uncommon affection and attention the females show to their young; for, rather than abandon their offspring in their distress, she resigns herself to voluntary slavery. In order to corroborate this theory, Mr Lindsay mentions a fact of which he had ocular proof when standing before the Keddah now referred to. In the hurry of stopping up the gap at which the elephants entered, two of the females had wandered from the flock; their young had entered with the rest of the herd; for several days they continued to bellow and walk round the enclosure, and at last forced their way in by breaking down the stockade. Nor is the mother's attention confined solely to the sucking cub, for, upon this and other similar occasions, there have been seen three or four young ones, the brood of successive years, following their mother, alike claim-

ing her protection, and clinging to her in difficulty. Mr Lindsay found from experience that the numbers of full-grown males thus taken are by no means in proportion to the females of the same age; the reason is, that the captain of the herd allows none to remain but such as pay obsequious obedience to his will. He has himself fought his way to this despotic pre-eminence by many a hard-fought battle, as his numerous scars testify, and woe be to him that dares show attention to any of the females in his presence. Few choose to be members of the society on such terms, and the males thus expelled are found wandering on the plain in solitude; they are of the very best description, and are afterwards caught with the assistance of the tame elephants. They are called Goondahs, and their character as warriors being thus established, they fetch a double price to the common sort. But to return to the Keddah: the elephants having been enclosed eight days, and everything bearing the appearance of vegetable being at last consumed, begin sorely to feel the effects of hunger, and are glad to approach the side of the enclosure to pick up small quantities of grass, thrown to them by the guards. After being still more reduced by famine, each wild animal is surrounded in the enclosure by half-a-dozen decoy females, large ropes are passed round its body, and it is lugged out of the Keddah by force. In this operation great assistance is given by the tame ones, who assist in passing the ropes, and even heat the wild animal when refractory. He is now drawn to the bottom of a large tree, and there picketed with strong ropes. The mode of taming is as simple as that of catching; they are led to the water each day by the decoy elephants, the wild animal is in the centre, and a decoy on each side, so that he can do no harm. For a few weeks his keeper is cautious in approaching his trunk, but he soon makes him more familiar by giving him salt tied up in a leaf, which he is very fond of. It is in the water the elephant is first mounted; the driver leaps from the back of the tame elephant upon his; at first, he is highly displeased, but, with coaxing, throwing the water over him, and scratching his back, he soon becomes reconciled, and in less than two months he learns to obey his keeper, and becomes tractable. In the course of the year he is well fed, and prepared for a distant market. Mr Lindsay fortunately had several confidential native servants, on whose integrity he could implicitly rely—one in particular, of the name of Manoo, a Hindoo. To his care he frequently entrusted from fifty to sixty elephants, giving him the wide range of Hindostan for his market. In those days, when the country princes were in full power, there were constant demands for them, either in the war department or parade. The average price at a distant station was from £40 to £50; when sold singly, their prices vary as much as from a Highland pony to the first New-

market racer. The natives have beauties and blemishes in their opinion of them, of which foreigners know but little. They have their lucky and unlucky marks. An elephant born with the left tooth only is reckoned sacred; with black spots in the mouth, unlucky and not saleable; the mukna, or elephant born without teeth, is thought the best. No animal differs so much as the elephant in his paces; some of them are smooth and pleasant, others are only fit for heavy burthens; when well trained for a gentleman, he is a most valuable conveyance, as one may cross the roughest country on his back at the rate of six miles an hour. He is particularly useful in shooting, as you may traverse a forest abounding with fierce animals with impunity, bringing down a buffalo or a tiger in your walk without danger. In the sports of the field it is surprising he is so little used; this is likely owing to the expense attending it, for a male elephant must in general be attended by a female, to manage him when refractory. Had Providence, in bestowing upon these animals such strength and sagacity, far beyond other quadrupeds, given them courage in the same proportion, the power of man would hardly control them! Fortunately, they are the most timid animals in the world; when found in a herd, they confine themselves to the desert, and avoid the haunts of man; the barking of a spaniel would drive them into their retreat, were they a hundred in number. After they are rendered domestic they acquire confidence in their driver, and are gradually brought to face their enemy; but it requires length of time before they will oppose either tiger, buffalo, or rhinoceros in the open field. Upon no occasion do they use their proboscis as an offensive or defensive weapon; it is only used to convey their food to the mouth, and in the moment of danger they throw it over their head, or put it to either side, as best calculated to secure it from danger. In the Keddah, above described, Mr Lindsay saw a female with her proboscis nearly cut through, the pipe which conveys water to the mouth completely destroyed. Being curious to know what device she would fall upon to supply this defect, he waited the period when she went to drink. She then dropped the trunk into the water about two feet, and, with her fore foot, closed the wound by carefully bending the proboscis, so as to restore the suction of the injured tube, and thus quenched her thirst; no human ingenuity could have suggested a better resource. Another trifling occurrence happened at this Keddah, which deserves notice, as showing the memory of these animals. After the elephants were safely enclosed, their captors were making preparations to extract them, when one of the drivers called out—"Jaim Piaree, as I am alive!" He was asked what he meant, and replied—"That is my elephant I lost twelve years ago." He was laughed at by his

comrades, but he persisted, leaped into the enclosure, and, running up to the animal, desired her to kneel down, she did so, and he rode her out of the enclosure in triumph. Mr Lindsay had, among others, several superannuated elephants, who proved highly useful to him in carrying and removing wood, when he commenced shipbuilding. One day he had occasion to launch a mast into the river, but the ground being a quagmire, it could not be effected by his people; he therefore allowed the elephant to suggest the means. He launched half of it into the stream easily, but the ground did not allow him to advance further. After considering for some time what was to be done, seeing a few yards of rope tied to the end of the mast, he extended his trunk and got hold of it, and drew the mast to the shore. He then put the point of his toe to the extremity, and, giving it a violent kick, threw the mast into the stream. Mr Lindsay complains of having often heard his countrymen impeach the honesty of the lower ranks of the natives of India. In order to counteract this impression, he relates a fact which can hardly be instanced in more civilised society. He never had from Government a contract by which he could dispose of his numerous elephants to advantage, he therefore sent off annually from Sylhet from one hundred and fifty to two hundred divided into four distinct flocks or caravans. They were put under the charge of the common Peon, or menial of the lowest description, with directions to sell them wherever a market could be found—at Delhi, Seringapatam, Hydrabad, or Poonah. These people were often absent eighteen months. On one occasion, his servant Manoo (already mentioned), after a twelve months' absence, returned all covered with dust, and in appearance most miserable; he unfolded his girdle, and produced a scrap of paper of small dimensions, which proved to be a banker's bill amounting to three or four thousand pounds—his own pay was thirty shillings sterling per month. Mr Lindsay had no security whatever but his experience of the man's integrity; he might have gone off with the money if he pleased. But he never felt or showed the smallest distrust, and they always returned with bills to the full amount. When Mr Lindsay left India, Manoo was still absent on one of these excursions, but he delivered to Mr Lindsay's agent as faithful an account of the produce as he would have done to himself. Can stronger proofs of honesty be given than that now related? Mr Lindsay certainly was most fortunate in all his menial servants, having seldom or never changed them during a residence of eighteen years. But he gave the preference to the Hindoo rather than the Mahometan. During his residence in India, when British affairs were less prosperous than at present, the country was more or less convulsed by occasional commotions. We refer to the period when Mr Hastings visited Benares in the year 1782,

and the temporary revolt of Rajah Cheit Sing, and Vizier Ali. By a well-constructed plan, they had nearly succeeded in taking Mr Hastings and his body-guard prisoners; had this been effected, the whole of India would have been in arms and open revolt, being justly disaffected; as it was, there was considerable agitation in many of the provinces of Bengal, and it was partially felt even at Dacca and Sylhet. In order to show the troublesome people he had to deal with, we mention the following anecdote:—An inhabitant of the village of Sylhet, by trade a silversmith, and of some note, requested a private interview. He told Mr Lindsay that one of the Cusseah chiefs had lately come down from the mountains, and lodged next him in the town, that from circumstances which had appeared, he was afraid a conspiracy of an alarming nature was carrying on, of which Mr Lindsay was not aware, and produced a letter he had picked up, addressed to Mr Lindsay's commandant of sepoy; the language, he said, he did not fully understand, but advised Mr Lindsay to send for the Cusseah interpreter. Mr Lindsay accordingly did so. The man, upon reading the paper, started, and hastily shut the door; the letter was addressed as described—to his commandant of Sepoys. This person was possessed of Mr Lindsay's full confidence, and the latter was not a little alarmed and mortified to find that he was in correspondence with the hill chief to betray and put him to death. The letter contained the following words:—"I perfectly understand your last communication, and will act accordingly. On Monday morning, two hours before daybreak, I will surround the house of your chief, and take him and the whole of his establishment prisoners. You, and your sepoy who are in my interest, must be on the watch, and shall be amply rewarded." This was, indeed, enough to startle Mr Lindsay. He retired to his room, and dressed his pistols. He then sent his European servant for Reim Khan, his commandant, and told him that he ever considered him as a trusty man and faithful servant, but that he had some information against him, which made him alter his opinion. "You are now under arrest," said Mr Lindsay, "and"—turning to his servant—"there is a brace of pistols, watch this man during the night, and if any resistance is offered, or a rescue attempted, shoot him through the head." The commandant then delivered up his sword, and Mr Lindsay retired. To the informer in the adjoining room he held a different language. "My friend," said he, "I am infinitely obliged to you for your information on this occasion, as you have probably saved me and the settlement from the greatest calamity; and he assured, you shall be amply rewarded when the conspiracy is fully traced; the commandant is now under confinement, and the proofs must soon appear. At the same time, it is necessary to preserve the appearance of

justice. It is my duty, as Chief Magistrate, to place you also under custody. I must also send to your house for your trunks containing your papers, and have them examined in open darbar. The man appeared in much agitation, and asked if such were the reward of his services? Mr Lindsay promised him full justice in due time. In a few hours his papers were brought and inspected, when a scene of villainy appeared which proved him an offender of no common standing. Mr Lindsay found that the letter he had produced, and also the seal attached to it, were forgeries; and various attempts at forging were found among the papers, till they had reached perfection—and even the Government official seals were done with the utmost nicety. He was, of course, consigned over to the regular courts for trial, and the commandant received public honours, to prove his superior's approval of his past services. Mr Lindsay had never hitherto been in the practice of riding out into the country with attendants of any kind; even yet he preserved the same plan, knowing that, if he had betrayed any fear, there would be no end to alarms; but an incident occurred soon after, to show that fanatical zeal had been roused to resent the death of the high priest, which made him more cautious in future. His friend, Robert Hamilton (a captain in the army, son of a gentleman of the same name, formerly laird of Kilbrackmont), came to pay him a visit. He and his guest were sitting together at dinner, which had just come in, when his servant informed him that a fakcer, or mendicant priest, wished to speak with him on urgent business. Although the hour was unseasonable, he desired him to be admitted. Mr Lindsay was sitting at the top of the table, Mr Hamilton at the bottom, next the door; the priest entered and stood immediately behind Mr Hamilton. He began his story by saying that he had been robbed on entering the province, and, being plundered of all he possessed, he looked to Mr Lindsay for redress. There was an irritation in his manner, and a wildness in his eye, and his right hand rested in the cummerbund, or cloth which encircled his body. His appearance alarmed Mr Lindsay; therefore, without changing his voice or manner, he said—"Hamilton! slip behind that man and knock him down." Hamilton hesitated at first, till Mr Lindsay exclaimed, "Obey my orders!" Hamilton was a strong man, and, rising up, with a blow from behind, laid the priest prostrate; but, in the act of falling, he aimed a blow at Hamilton with his poinard, which he had held concealed, and, finding he had missed his aim, immediately buried the steel in his own breast. The priest fainted from loss of blood. When, having recovered from his swoon, Mr Lindsay asked him what his motive was for this atrocious act, his answer was that of a mad man—"That he was a messenger from God, sent to put to death the unbelievers." Mr Lindsay's suspicions

were thus fully verified; and, had he not acted as he did, he must have fallen a sacrifice. The poor creature lingered some weeks and then died, but never altered his statement. Instances such as that described frequently occurred to him, owing to the annual assemblage of fanatics at the shrine of the tutelary saint. Before quitting the subject of the foregoing affray, we must return to the death of the high priest, and the old man lying wounded at Mr Lindsay's feet at the top of the hill, it being connected with the following singular occurrence:—In Mr Lindsay's domestic circle, long after his return to this country, he had more than once told the story relative to the death of the high priest; he was listened to with interest, but was evidently allowed the latitude of a traveller, when, more than twenty years afterwards, his veracity was fully confirmed in the presence of his whole family. In taking his usual morning's ride along the coast, he passed the door of the parish clergyman, his worthy friend, the Rev. Mr Small. There he perceived a man standing, dressed in full eastern costume, with turban, mustachios, trowsers, girdle, and sandals. To his evident astonishment, Mr Lindsay accosted him in his own language—"Where were you born?" "In Calcutta." "Toot-bant—it is a lie," said Mr Lindsay; "your accent betrays you; you must belong to a different part of the country." "You are right, sir," he replied, "but how could I expect to be cross-questioned in a foreign land?" With a salaam to the ground, he asked Mr Lindsay's name, and where he lived. Mr Lindsay pointed to the house on the hill, and desired him to call upon him next morning. He came accordingly, and Mr Lindsay's numerous family were all present at the conversation in the Hindostani language. Mr Lindsay first asked his name—"Seyd-ullah," he answered. "How came you to tell me a lie the first question I ever asked you?" "You took me by surprise, sir, by addressing me in my own language. The fact is, I was born at a place called Sylhet, in the kingdom of Bengal, and came here as servant to Mr Small's son, who was purser of the ship. A gentleman of your name," he continued, "was well known in that country, and in London I endeavoured to find him out, but in vain, nowhere could I trace him." "Suppose," said Mr Lindsay, looking him full in the face, "that I am the man." He started back with horror in his countenance—"What! Did did you kill the Pier Zada?" (the son of the high priest). "Yes," Mr Lindsay replied, "I did; he attacked me sword in hand, and fell a victim to his own rashness." Seyd-ullah immediately recovered his composure. When Mr Lindsay asked him what was the opinion of the people on that subject, he answered—"Some approved your conduct, others disapproved;" and, putting his hand on his breast, with a slight inclination, "I was but a boy." "Where were you during the fray, Seyd-

ullah?" said Mr Lindsay. "On the top of the hill, near the houses;" and with a harsher tone, he added, "you killed my father also." "Was he an old man, Seyd-ullah?" "Yes." "Your father was not killed in action; I saved his life myself, am I right or wrong?" He said—"You are right; he was wounded, and died in consequence, some months afterward." Seyd-ullah confirmed, in broken English, Mr Lindsay's former details on the subject. He would not allow that his father was actually the slave of the high priest, but styled him his salt-eater, or dependent. He said that the Pier Zada and his two brothers fell in the affray, with several others of their adherents, but would give no account how the disturbances originated, further than that the country was at that moment in a convulsed state. About this time a friend made Mr Lindsay a present of some Caledonian newspapers. On examining them at his leisure, Mr Lindsay found an advertisement from the agents of the Yook Buildings Company, stating that certain estates belonging to them were on sale; and as an encouragement to intending purchasers, the money might remain in the hands of the buyer for a term of years. It immediately struck Mr Lindsay that, upon such favourable terms, he or any man might become a landed proprietor; he therefore, without a moment's delay, despatched a letter to his mother, vesting her with full authority to purchase. This she accomplished with equal promptitude, purchasing, at that happy moment, the estate of Leuchars, for £31,000, which most assuredly is now worth double the amount or more. The society being now more enlarged, several Europeans having joined, Mr Lindsay gladly joined with them in such amusements as the country afforded. The forenoon was invariably devoted to business, and in the evening they adjourned for a few hours to a garden on the top of a hill, to which Mr Lindsay had for a series of years paid particular attention. It was on one side covered with a thick grove of orange trees, which he had planted, and which, from the rapid vegetation of the country, had become a wood; on the opposite side of the hill a clump of fir trees had made considerable progress; they were the only trees of that description he ever saw in India, and had been brought to him when young from the Thibet Mountains, and soon became a great ornament to the country. In the cold season they had shooting in perfection; peacocks, partridges, wild cocks and hens, and water fowl in abundance; but it was dangerous to shoot on foot, from the multiplicity of tigers and leopards that infested the woods. One day, while shooting with his Highland servant, John Mackay, the latter suddenly exclaimed, in his own broad accent—"Gude G—, sir, what ca' ye that?" pointing at the same time to a huge animal in the path before him. "That, John, is a royal tiger!" "Shall I tak' a whack at

him, sir?" "No, John; 'let us, for let be' is the surest plan." Another day, having marked a peacock into a large tamarind tree, Mr Lindsay took aim and was about to draw the trigger, when he observed a leopard rapidly descending from one of the branches, on which he had been basking. Mr Lindsay of course made a speedy retreat. There is seldom any danger to be apprehended when you can fix the eye of these cowardly animals; they leap upon you when off your guard, not when discovered, and their blow is generally fatal. In this country, tigers of all kinds were extremely numerous, and there was a liberal reward from Government for catching them. Mr Lindsay's people caught from fifty to sixty annually, which afforded them much amusement. When a bullock is carried off by a tiger, the farmer gives information to the office; the panjalla, or tracksman, traces him by his footsteps to his den; the drums are beat, the nets are collected, and the haunt is surrounded with the net to prevent his escape. A temporary stage is erected for the chief and his attendants. Elephants are ordered out to beat down the brushwood; they soon succeed in rousing the tiger, and the gentlemen have an opportunity of shooting the animal in perfect safety. Upon one of these occasions they successively shot four tigers; the crowd supposing them all killed, jumped into the enclosure, when a fifth tiger sprung out from under a bush, and killed a man. This mode of catching is seldom practised, as it is oppressive to the inhabitants, occupying their time for several days. Another method, more simple, and equally effectual, is resorted to. Large traps, constructed of wood and turf, of an enormous size, not less than thirty-six feet long, with four doors successively opening from each other, are built in such places as the tigers frequent. The bait is a living bullock in the centre. The tiger may enter on either side; on treading on a spring, the two counter doors drop, and he is secured, while the bullock remains in perfect safety. A tube or cylinder, of about twelve feet long and eighteen inches' calibre (made of mats and fortified with rope or ground rattans, and secured at the further end by two sticks, run across it), is now introduced; and the tiger, being previously teased in the trap, and abundantly anxious to escape, seeing this ray of daylight conveyed into his prison through the tube, gathers himself together, and darts into it, in hopes of finding a passage at the opposite extremity; but it is stopped by the cross-bars. A man stands by to drive in two other bars across the end by which he entered. No mouse was ever more inoffensive than this powerful animal now finds himself; the whole space he has to move in is only eighteen inches' calibre, which barely allows him to move, and Mr Lindsay repeatedly took him by the whiskers with impunity. But his troubles are not at an end. He is now lifted upon a cart and con-

veyed to the town. The place chosen for his public debut was generally an old mosque surrounded by a high wall, enclosing full half an acre of ground. In this enclosure a buffalo awaited his arrival, and stages were erected for spectators to see the sport. It signifies but little whether the buffalo is in his wild or domestic state; they have in either case the same antipathy to the tiger, and attack him wherever they meet. In the present instance the buffalo was in his tame state, brought from his daily occupation in the field, and submissive to his driver. But the moment the tiger entered, his character changed; he foamed at the mouth with rage, and with fury attacked his opponent. The tiger put himself on the defensive, threw himself on his back, biting and tearing the limbs of his antagonist, but the buffalo soon overpowered him and threw him in the air, tossing him from horn to horn, until he was dead. The leopard shows much more play when thrown into the enclosure with the buffalo; in an instant, he is on the top of his back, and makes him completely furious; he then jumps from limb to limb in every direction; but whenever the buffalo can hit him a fair blow he is done for. They sometimes, though not often, fell in with a rhinoceros. He is of a morose, sulky disposition, and shuns the other beasts of the forest. During the rains, one of a very large size lost his way, and took refuge in a thicket within a few miles of the town. The drums, as usual, beat to arms, and the whole population turned out. The situation was favourable, three small hillocks close to each other, covered with brushwood, and surrounded with water. But to rouse him from his den was a business of no small difficulty. Finding himself surrounded, he lay close. The party fired into the thicket, and threw fire-works, without effect. At last, the sportsmen got a very long rope, and tied a log of wood to the middle of it; they then passed the ends to the two opposite hillocks, holding the weight suspended over the place where the rhinoceros lay, and, at a signal given, they dropped it directly upon the animal's back. On this, he made a furious charge, but they received him with a shower of iron balls, which compelled him to retrograde. They continued to fire at him, with no effect whatever, owing to the toughness of his coat of mail. Mr Lindsay ordered one of his servants to aim at him between the folds under the neck, in a horizontal direction from the lower ground, upon which he at last fell. Mr Lindsay had then an opportunity of examining his body, and found that, (except the last) he had not sustained any injury from the many balls fired at him. And he was not a little pleased to extricate himself from the crowd; for the inhabitants from the adjoining villages, with a savage enthusiasm, had besmeared themselves with his blood, and were dancing around him with frantic wildness. Every part of the carcass possessed, in their opinion, charms

for one disease or another, and was carried off piecemeal. It was with much difficulty that he secured the head and horn, which he brought home with him, and retained in his possession. He had also the curiosity to secure a collop, with which he made a very tolerable steak. Upon the first view the hunters had of him, when charging them on the hill, he had all the appearance of a hog of enormous size. Mr Lindsay never knew an instance of his coming in contact with the elephant or buffalo; but, from the powerful weapon on his nose, he thinks he would prove a formidable antagonist. Mr Lindsay mentions another animal, a native of these hills, the gayaul, nowhere described in Buffon's Natural History. He is about the size of a large English ox, but stouter in the body, and well made. He partakes of the cow and buffalo, but is evidently of a separate class. Attempts were frequently made to send them to Calcutta, but they always died when brought to the low country. Their milk was yellow as saffron, and in considerable quantity. They are domesticated in the Chitagong and Tipperat hills, where Mr Lindsay has seen them in considerable numbers. On visiting the country where the greater part of his elephants were caught, Mr Lindsay fell in with a small tribe of hill-people, living more in the style of the brute creation than any he had ever met with. They are well known by the name of Cookies, and have their habitations on spreading trees, to defend them from beasts of prey. They live on wild honey and the fruits of the forest, and have but little connection with the people of the low country. He procured one of their children, whom he endeavoured to educate, but found his capacity very inferior; he was fonder of the society of a tame monkey than any other companion; nor did he, during the course of one year, acquire a single word of the language of the country. At last, he made his escape into the woods, and Mr Lindsay never saw him again. The year 1787 had now commenced, and he began to feel the effects of the laborious and active life he had led during eighteen years' residence in India. Upon balancing his accounts for the two preceding years he found that his affairs had been more prosperous than he imagined. He therefore prepared, with a glad heart, to return home. He embarked for England in January 1789, on board the *Britannia*, Captain Cumming, and arrived there after a tedious voyage of six months. He found many of his friends in London in as good health as when he left them, particularly his excellent brother and best friend, Colin, then General Lindsay, who accompanied him to Scotland, having travelled the same road with him twenty years before, on his way to Spain. The subsequent years of Mr Lindsay's life were devoted to the education of his children, and improvement of his estate, in both of which he says "he was most ably assisted by his best and faith-

ful friend, his wife." "It is now," he says, "near thirty-five years since we were happily united, and during that long period I have enjoyed in her society, and that of our numerous family, as much comfort and happiness as this world can afford. To her, with perfect gratitude and affection, I consign the care of the foregoing pages for the perusal of my family—thus fulfilling my father's advice, in transmitting to my children this trifling memorial of myself." In consequence of his sight being much impaired by a cataract in his eyes, Mr Lindsay wrote with difficulty; he therefore dictated this sketch to his three daughters, Anne, Elizabeth, and Cecilia.

LINDSAY, General JAMES, of Balcarres, was the son of the above Hon. Robt. Lindsay, who was a younger brother of the late Earl of Crawford, Lindsay, and Balcarres, and from whom he purchased the family estate. General Lindsay was born at Balcarres on the 17th April 1793, and died at Genoa on the 5th December 1855, whither he had gone for the benefit of a milder climate during the winter months. The General was one of the most respected of the county gentlemen of Fife. He long occupied a conspicuous position in the country. He sat during a short session in Parliament for the county of Fife, but at an ensuing election, his Conservative principles not suiting a majority of the electors, he was defeated by Captain Wemyss after a keen canvass, which, however, was carried on with great good feeling on both sides. General Lindsay was appointed Colonel of the Fifeshire Militia on the death of the Earl of Kellie, and only resigned that office when his declining years suggested the propriety of such a step. In the affairs of the county he took a deep interest. For a number of years he held the office of Joint-Convenor, along with Mr Tindal Bruce, and at the April meeting of 1854 resigned that office, which he had discharged with the highest honour to himself, and with the utmost advantage to the business of the Commissioners of Supply. In the discharge of public duty, he was invariably firm, but courteous and conciliatory; punctual to every engagement; and ever anxious to maintain or extend the fair fame of the county. He was also a Deputy-Lieutenant of Fifeshire. The latest public matters in which this respected gentleman concerned himself specially, were in fine keeping with his character. These were—railway extension to the East of Fife, and the improvement of the cottages of agricultural labourers—both calculated to advance the comforts of the general community. In the latter work more especially, General Lindsay manifested much zeal, both as a member of the society for effecting the important object alluded to, and also as a private landholder; and, we understand, he had in view extensive improvements on all the cottages belonging to his estate, which his death, of course, put a stop to for a time. In politics, General Lindsay was throughout

life Conservative, but without a tinge of bitterness against those who differed from him. As a landlord, he enjoyed the esteem of the whole of his tenantry, and in private life he was one of the most amiable of men—a perfect type of “the old country gentleman”—kind, affable, and easy of access. It is not, therefore, matter of surprise that during his later years he found himself surrounded and blest with

“That which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends.”

The intelligence of his death cast a gloom over a wide district of the country, where his name and his virtues will be long remembered and cherished by many a grateful family. General Lindsay married in 1823, Anne, eldest daughter of Sir Coutts Trotter, Baronet, and left issue—Sir Coutts Trotter Lindsay, Colonel Robert Lloyd Lindsay, and other children.

LINDSAY, Sir COUTTS TROTTER, of Westville and Balcarras, Baronet, was born on the 2d day of February 1824. He was eldest son of General Lindsay, the subject of the foregoing article, and was a Captain in the Grenadier Guards. He succeeded his maternal grandfather, Sir Coutts Trotter, of Westville, Baronet, in his title and estates, in 1837, and his father, in the estates of Balcarras and Leuchars, in 1855. Born to a position of high rank and affluence, but loving the sister arts of poetry and painting for their own sake, Sir Coutts T. Lindsay became early attached to literature, and in his twenty-second year wrote two dramas entitled “Alfred,” and “Edward the Black Prince.” These productions did no small credit to their young author, and were remarkably well received. Some years afterwards, he devoted his attention to painting, and after studying in Italy, during which he became distinguished for his knowledge of the old masters, he returned to England, and took a position of no common order as a portrait painter. His picture of Mrs General Lindsay, his mother, which is placed in Balcarras House, is an admirable painting. It was highly commended in the London Exhibition. The drawing is accurate, the expression true and graceful, and the haudlings spirited and refined. Sir Coutts, in short, has painted fewer pictures than lovers of art could wish; his productions being doubly valuable in respect, none of them are painted for the market. Few gentleman-artists have done more to propagate a taste for the fine arts in Scotland than Sir Coutts Trotter Lindsay. On the 30th June 1864, Sir Coutts married Caroline Blanche, only surviving child of the late Right Hon. Henry Fitzroy, at Upper Grosvenor, London.

LINDSAY, Colonel ROBERT LLOYD, second son of General James Lindsay, of Balcarras, was born on the 16th April 1832, and entered the army at an early age. He was present at the battle of Alma, and greatly distinguished himself. Among the

many daring exploits of the intrepid men by whose energy and unshaken courage the allied armies were carried to the heights of Alma, we have not heard of an instance which surpassed, in cool daring, the conduct of Mr Lindsay, then a Lieutenant of the Scots Fusilier Guards, and carrying the Queen’s colour. At the moment before the heights were gained, and when the deadly struggle raged so fiercely as to make it almost impossible to tell friend from foe, Mr Lindsay and another lieutenant became separated from their battalion, and found themselves, with four sergeants whose duty it was to support them, attacked by a body of Russians, whose commanding officer had led them against that colour. A desperate conflict ensued; the four sergeants quickly fell under a shower of balls. The Queen’s colour carried by Mr Lindsay was torn into stripes, being pierced by twenty-eight bullets. The flagstaff was shot in two, still the two gallant officers persevered, and succeeded in cutting their way through the enemy which surrounded them. They were ably assisted at the critical moment by Captain Drummond, the Adjutant of the regiment, whose horse was shot under him. The successful bearer of the standard escaped almost miraculously, and succeeded in planting the colours on the heights which had just been won from the Russians, Mr Lindsay having climbed the face of the hill with the aid of the broken staff, while he exultingly waved what remained of it with the tatters of her Majesty’s colours over his head—neither this gentleman nor his equally distinguished companion received any hurt. But this was not the only gallant achievement in Mr Lindsay’s career—he was called upon to discharge other arduous and important duties—he did not shrink from the suffering in the trenches without sleep, food, water, or any covering—doing his duty along with the common soldiers, sharing their toils, their privations, and their dangers without even a change of clothes for weeks. Then came the battle of Inkermann, the most bloody of any, in which Mr Lindsay also nobly bore his part. He received four medals, four clasps, the grand cross of the legion of honour, and the Victoria Cross, which the Queen with her own hand suspended on the gallant officer’s breast, as a reward of high merit and hard-earned honours. He has also been appointed the Companion and Equerry in Waiting on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Colonel Lindsay married the Honourable Miss Jones Lloyd, only daughter of the Right Hon. Samuel Jones Lloyd, Lord Overstone.

LINDSAY, The Hon. Mrs HARRIET SARAH LLOYD, wife of the foregoing Colonel ROBERT LINDSAY, The family of. The family of Lloyd is of ancient Welch descent, long resident in Carmarthenshire. Lewis Lloyd, Esq. of Overstone Park, county of Northampton, formerly a very eminent banker of the city of London, born 1st Jan. 1768, the eldest son of Wm. Lloyd, of Court

Henry, County Carmarthen, married, 11th November 1793, Sarah, daughter of John Jones, Esq., of Manchester, and had a son and heir, Samuel Jones, Baron Overstone, of Overstone and Fotheringhay, both in the county of Northampton, so created by patent, 28th February 1850. His Lordship was born 25th September 1796; married, 10th August 1829, Harriet, third daughter of Ichabod Wright, Esq. of Mapperley, Notts, and has issue, Harriet-Sarah, above mentioned. Lord Overstone was educated at Eton and Cambridge. He was at one time a partner in the firm of Jones, Lloyd, & Company, bankers, but retired on his elevation to the peerage. He has long been eminent as a financier, and it was stated at the time Sir Robert Peel brought forward his Bank Charter Act, that the Minister was indebted to Lord Overstone for suggesting the most valuable portions of the bill. He has published several pamphlets on banking and commercial matters, and in many circles is considered an authority on such subjects. He sat for Hythe, in the House of Commons in 1819, and was frequently proposed by the Liberal party of London, as a member for the City, but he declined to stand, although at all times he lent his influence to secure the election of Liberal men. A collection of his papers has been printed not long ago, in two volumes, for private circulation. As a specimen of his Lordship's style, we refer to a speech delivered by him on the defence of the country, at a banquet given at Northampton, to his son-in-law, Lieut.-Colonel Lloyd Lindsay, as Captain of the Overstone Mounted Rifle Corps, by the members of that corps, of which the tenor follows:—

“Lord Overstone, in responding to the toast of the honorary members, said they were come together in connection with a great national movement, and for the purpose of declaring their allegiance, separately and collectively, to one of the noblest principles which, in his judgment, could animate the breast of man, or could rouse him to great deeds, whether of sacrifice or exertion. He was speaking of the love of their country. (Hear, hear.) I might speak to you (said the noble Lord) of great historical associations, of all those deeds of virtue, of sacrifice, and of energy, by which our ancestors have piled up that great and noble inheritance which we have received from them as a sacred trust to be maintained and to be defended. I might speak to you of the constitution of this country, under which we enjoy so large a share of well-regulated liberty and continual prosperity. It is the noblest work man has ever effected, but if we are to look upon it in a more humble but in a more reasonable manner, as a blessing from Heaven, it is—and it is with reverence I say it—the greatest blessing which God has ever bestowed upon any nation of this earth. (Cheers.) Cast your eyes over the fair face of that nature which surrounds you. Look at it teeming with crops, the

gifts of Providence. For what have we co-operated together, with our capital, our intelligence, our industry, and with our hard and persevering labour? For what do we improve the cultivation of the soil? Is it that we may see these fair fields trampled down by hostile feet, and see these just and legitimate efforts of our industry and our exertion wrenched from us by an invading army? But there are other considerations which go more directly to our hearts. There is in this country that visible emblem by which we recognise all the blessings we enjoy—that revered and beloved personality who sits on that throne and from it diffuses over her people the glorious light of our constitutional government, kindled by the genial light of her private virtue and domestic worth. Are we as Englishmen prepared to see that throne rolled in the dust and that beloved Queen humbled and degraded by the presence of a foreign enemy in Buckingham Palace? (Loud cheers and cries of “Never.”) I might speak to you of your own homes—of those homes of purity and bliss, whose guardian angels are your wives and daughters, and which are consecrated by their virtue and sympathy. (Cheers.) I leave these considerations, however, to every man's heart. Slow, no doubt, we were to recognise the undoubted fact that the protection which we derived from the *prestige* and the influence of our power was owing to the remembrance of our former great deeds by land and sea, and which have been weakened by the lapse of time. Slow were we to recognise the fact that such an effect had been produced, and that the defences which Providence had long thrown around our Island had been materially weakened by the progress of science. But when once this conviction pervaded the British mind, what was the result? Why, the fable of old was at once reduced to a practical reality. We read of a hero of old who possessed the mysterious virtue of stamping upon the ground, and armed men sprang up under his foot. England stamped on the ground, and armed men have indeed sprung up around her. (Loud cheers.) Then we are led to consider what are the true and real ingredients of this great national enterprise, and what are the real secrets of the national honour and safety. You may increase your navy—you may undertake the gigantic task of reconstructing the British navy, and you are right in doing so; you may have a large area of circumvallation, and you may plant batteries on every weak point of your coast; you may augment the artillery; and you may increase the weight of their metal—but what are these if British hearts are wanting? (Loud and prolonged cheering.) Where is your power without these? Gentlemen, without these you would be unprotected. Of what use would be your fields without light and heat—without that great beneficence—the sun—to warm and rouse them

to fertility ! Of no more use would be all your fortifications and appliances, if you had not British hearts. Gentlemen, permit me to say—in no language of flattery, in no terms of exaggeration, allow me to say to you, as the representatives of the whole volunteer movement of this country, that in you I see two great elements of a great State, and the only certain secrets of national safety and honour. Therefore I congratulate you, and I congratulate the country, on the position in which this movement now stands. It has removed a blot from the character of this country ; it has put an end to those unmanly and discreditable panics of which you have heard. It has restored the British people to a manly sense of self-dignity and of reliance for safety upon nothing but the energies of their own arms. This has produced a profound sensation throughout the world, and has added to the dignity of England, and her just and useful influence over the nations of the world. Then there remains but one remark in conclusion. Persevere in and consolidate this great movement. Remember that the evil against which you have to guard is a permanent and enduring danger. It is a danger arising from the altered condition and circumstances of the world in general, and the position of this country in particular. Remember also that the treasure which you have to guard is the glorious Constitution of this country, and the moral influence of this country in upholding all that is valuable to man throughout the world. It is, I trust, enduring, and your efforts will be directed towards preserving and maintaining it. (Cheers.) But, gentlemen, it is said that “we are now at peace, and why should we decorate ourselves with the panoply of war !” We are not at war, undoubtedly ; but that is all you can say. It suits the convenience or the policy of other countries at the present moment to extend to us a friendly hand, and to do so with apparent cordiality ; but there is an old saying—“Trust not the Greeks even when they bring you presents.” Remember, if you wish to preserve peace and all the blessings of peace, you can do it by no other means than by showing at all times that you are adequately and sufficiently prepared for war. (Cheers.) This was repeated over and over again as the very basis of the power, the safety, and the greatness of the Roman people. I could multiply to you references without end, but I would rather express that sentiment to you in the language of our great writer, Shakspeare, a man who seems to have been imbued by a sort of inspiration from Heaven. He knew all the secret springs of human conduct and the motive machinery of human actions. It is remarkable that the words which I shall ask the liberty of reading to you, and with which I shall conclude my address, were put by that great man in the mouth of the son of a King of France, advising that King, his father, and urging and stimu-

lating the people of France, to make timely precaution during a period of peace to protect themselves against the possibility of invasion by England. It is a remarkable coincidence. Times are changed, circumstances are changed, parties are in different positions, but the principle is engraven in the nature of the thing, and I address it to you with the most earnest recommendation that you attend to it, and that you act by it. The passage is from *King Henry V.* :—

‘ In cases of defence, ’tis best to weigh
The enemy more mighty than he seems.
It is most meet we arm us ’gainst the foe ;
For peace should not so dull a kingdom
(Though war nor no known quarrel were in
question)
But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintained, assembled, and col-
lected,
As were a war in expectation.’ ”

(The noble lord resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged cheering.)

LINDSAY, Lord ALEXANDER WILLIAM CRAWFORD, eldest son of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, Premier Earl of Scotland, was born in 1812. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, and his studies being terminated, he travelled in Europe and the East. In 1838 he published “Letters on Egypt, Edom, and the Holy Land ;” in 1841, “Letter to a Friend on the Evidence and Theory of Christianity,” and “Sketches of the History of Christian Art in 1847.” Lord Lindsay’s more recent productions have been confined to family biography, the chief being “The Lives of the Lindsays,” to which we have been greatly indebted for our sketches of the Hon. Robert Lindsay and Lady Anne Bernard. Lord Lindsay, on the 23d of July 1846 married Margaret, eldest daughter of General James Lindsay, of Balcarres, the subject of a preceding memoir, and has issue.

LINDSAY, Sir DAVID, of the Mount, a celebrated poet, moralist, and reformer, descended from the noble family of Lord Lindsay, of Byres, in Haddingtonshire, was born in 1490. His birth-place is supposed to have been his father’s seat, called the Mount, near Cupar-Fife. He was educated at the University of St Andrews, which he entered in 1505, and quitted in 1509. In 1512 he became an attendant on the infant Prince, afterwards James V., and his duty seems to have been to take the personal charge of him in his hours of recreation. He held this post till 1524, when he was dismissed on a pension through the intrigues of the four guardians to whose care the young king was committed in that year. In 1528 he produced his “Dreams,” written during his banishment from Court. In this poem he exposes, with great truth and boldness, the disorders in Church and State, which had arisen from the licentious lives of the Romish clergy, and the usurpations of the nobles. In the following year he presented his “Complaynt” to the King, in

which he reminds his Majesty of his faithful services in the days of his early youth. In 1530 James appointed him Lyon King-at-Arms, and conferred on him the honour of Knighthood. In the "Complaynt of the King's Papingo," Sir David's next production, he makes the Royal Parrot satirise the vices of the Popish clergy, in a style of such pungent humour as must have been most galling to the parties against whom his invective is directed. He was, however, protected by the King against their resentment. In 1531, the poet was sent, with two other Ambassadors, to Antwerp, to renew an ancient treaty of commerce with the Netherlands; and on his return he married a lady of the Douglas family. In 1535 he produced before the King, at the Castlehill of Cupar, a drama, entitled "A Satyre of the Three Estatis." The same year, he and Sir John Campbell of London were sent as Ambassadors into Germany, to treat of a marriage with some Princess of that country, but James afterwards preferred a connection with France. In 1536 he wrote his answer to the "Kingis Flytin," and his "Complaynt of Basche, the King's Hound;" and in 1538, "The Supplication against Syde Tallis," part of women's dress. On the death of Magdalene of France, two months after her marriage with James V., Lindsay composed his "Deploratioun of the Death of Queen Magdalene." In 1538, on the arrival in Scotland of Mary of Guise, James' second consort, Sir David superintended a variety of public pageants and spectacles for the welcoming her Majesty at St Andrews. In 1541 he produced "Kittie's Confession," written in ridicule of auricular confession. In 1542 King James died, and during the succeeding Regency, the Romish clergy obtained an act to have Lindsay's satirical poems, against them and their corruptions, publicly burnt. In 1544, and the two succeeding years, he represented the town of Cupar-Fife in Parliament. In 1546 was printed at London, Lindsay's "Tragical Death of David Beaton, Bishoppe of St Andrews, in Scotland; whereunto is ioyned the Martyredom of Maister George Wyszcharte, for whos sake theaforesaid Bishoppe was not long after slayne." His pithy motto about the foulness of the deed, combined with its desirableness, has been often quoted. In 1548 Sir David Lindsay was sent on a mission to Denmark to solicit the aid of some ships to protect the coasts of Scotland against the English, a request that was not granted, and to negotiate a free trade in grain for the Scottish merchants, which was readily conceded. In 1550 he published the most pleasing of his compositions, "The History and Testament of Squire Meldrum;" and in 1553 appeared his last and greatest work, "The Monarchie." He is supposed to have spent his latter years in domestic tranquillity on his paternal estate. The date of his death is unknown; but Dr Irving places it in 1567. As a poet Sir David Lindsay is esteemed

little inferior to Dunbar and Gawin Douglas. The whole of his writings are in the Scottish language, and his satirical powers and broad humour long rendered him an especial favourite with the common people of Scotland, with whom many of his moral sayings passed into proverbs. The most accurate edition of his works is that published by Mr George Chalmers in 1806.

LINDSAY, JOHN, eighteenth Earl of Crawford, and fourth Earl of Lindsay, a distinguished military commander, was born October 4, 1702, and succeeded his father in 1713. After studying at the Universities of Glasgow and Edinburgh, and receiving, besides, instructions from a private tutor, in his nineteenth year he went to Paris, and entered at the Academy of Vaudeuil, where he continued for two years. His progress in learning was so rapid, and his acquirement of all the manly and elegant accomplishments usual with young men of rank and fortune, so great, that his talents excited general admiration. In horsemanship, fencing, and dancing, particularly, he surpassed all competitors. In 1723 he quitted the academy, and after remaining some time at Paris, returned to Britain, one of the most accomplished gentlemen of the age. In December 1726 he obtained a Captain's commission in one of the additional troops of the second Regiment of Scots Greys, and on these troops being disbanded in 1730, he retired to the seat of his grand-aunt, the Duchess-Dowager of Argyle, at Campbelltown, which had been his home in his youth, where he remained for eighteen months. In January 1732 he was appointed to the command of a troop of the Seventh, or Queen's own Regiment of Dragoons. The same month he was elected one of the sixteen Representatives of the Scots Peerage in the room of the Earl of London, deceased, and was thrice re-chosen afterwards. In June 1733 he was appointed a Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber to the Prince of Wales; in February 1734 he obtained the Captain-Lieutenancy of the first regiment of Foot Guards, and in October following was nominated to a company of the third regiment of Foot Guards. Finding no chance at the time of distinguishing himself in the British service, and being desirous of acquiring military experience in the field, his Lordship obtained the King's permission to go out as a volunteer to the Imperial army, the Emperor of Germany being then at war with France. He joined the Imperialists at Bruchsal, on the Rhine, in 1735, and was received by their commander, the celebrated Prince Eugene of Savoy, with every mark of distinction. There being, however, no prospect of active duty in that quarter, with Lord Primrose and Captain Dalrymple, also volunteers, he proceeded to the army under Count Seckendorff, by whom, October 17, 1735, they were sent on a reconnoitring excursion, when, meeting with a party of the enemy, three times their number, a skirmish ensued,

in which Count Nassau was killed and Lord Primrose severely wounded, close beside Lord Crawford. The same afternoon was fought the battle of Claussen, in which Lord Crawford highly distinguished himself by his bravery and good conduct, and the result of which compelled the French to re-pass the Moselle. The preliminaries of peace being concluded the same month, the Earl quitted the Imperial army, and after making the tour of the Netherlands, returned to Britain, where he remained inactive for two years. Anxious to be again employed, he obtained the King's permission to serve as a volunteer in the Russian army, under Field-Marshal Munich, then engaged with the Imperialists in a war against the Turks. In April 1738 he embarked at Gravesend for St Petersburg, and on his arrival there he was gratified with a most kind and gracious reception from the Czarina, who conferred on him the command of a regiment of horse, with the rank of General in her service. In the beginning of May he left the Russian capital for the army, and after a harassing journey of more than a month, during which he was exposed to imminent danger from the enemy, he at length arrived at the camp of Marshal Munich, who received him with all the respect due to his rank and character. The army having passed the Bog, on its way to Bender, was three times attacked by the Turks, who were as often repulsed. A fourth sanguinary battle took place July 26, when the Turks and Tartars were again defeated, and the Russians took post the Dniester, July 27. In this last engagement Lord Crawford, who accompanied the Cossacks, excited their astonishment and admiration by his dexterity in horsemanship; and having sabred one of the Tartars, whom he had engaged in personal combat, he brought his arms with him to England as a trophy of his prowess. Munich afterwards retreated to Kiow, when the Earl left him to join the Imperialists near Belgrade, with whom he continued for six weeks. On the Imperial army going into winter quarters, his Lordship proceeded with Prince Eugene's regiment to Comorra, 33 miles from Presburg, where, and at Vienna, he remained till the middle of April 1739, occupying his leisure with drawing plans, and writing observations on the Russian campaign. He then joined the Imperialists under Marshal Wallis, at Peterwaradin, and was present at the battle of Krotzka, near Belgrade, fought July 22, 1739, when he had his favourite black horse shot under him, and while in the act of mounting a fresh horse, he received a severe wound in the left thigh by a musket ball, which shattered the bones and threw him to the ground. General Count Luchesis, observing his Lordship lying as if dead, ordered some grenadiers to attend to him. They accordingly lifted him up, and placed him on horseback, but were compelled to leave him in that condition. He remained

in that situation till about eight o'clock next morning, when he was discovered by one of his own grooms, holding fast by the horse's mane with both hands, his head uncovered, and his face deadly pale. He was carried into Belgrade, suffering the most excruciating agony. His wound was at first considered mortal, but though not immediately fatal, he never recovered from its effects. He was removed from Belgrade, September 26, to a vessel on the Danube, in which he sailed to Comorra, where he arrived December 27, and there the principal part of the bullet was extracted February 20, 1740. He left that place April 23, and proceeded up the Danube to Vienna, where he arrived May 7, being all the time in a recumbent posture, pieces of the fractured bone continually coming away. He was able to walk on crutches for the first time September 3, and on the 20th of that month he was removed to the baths of Baden, where he remained till August 11, 1741. Then proceeding by Presburg, Vienna, Leipsic, and Hanover, he arrived at Hameln October 3, and had an interview with George II., who was there at that time. He now departed for England, where, during his absence, he had not been neglected; for, in July 1739, he was made Colonel of Horse and Adjutant-General; on October 25 of the same year, Colonel of the 42d Highlanders, and December 25, 1740, Colonel of the Grenadier Guards. In May 1742 he went for relief to the Baths of Baresges, in France, where he arrived June 12, and after frequent bathing, on July 12, three years after he had received his wound, he was able to walk about with one crutch and a high-heeled shoe. He left Baresges September 25, and after visiting the King of Sardinia at Chambéry, proceeded to Geneva. Afterwards passing through Milan, Genoa, Modena, Verona, and Venice, he travelled by Trieste, Gratz, Lintz, and through Bohemia and Saxony, to Hochstet, where he joined the British army, of which Field-Marshal the Earl of Stair was commander, May 24, 1743, George II. being also there at the time. At the battle of Dettingen, fought June 16, the Earl of Crawford commanded the brigade of Life Guards, and behaved with his usual coolness and intrepidity. After encouraging his men by a short speech, he led them to the charge, the trumpets at the time playing the animating strain of "Britens, strike home." At the beginning of the battle his Lordship had a narrow escape, a musket ball having struck his right holster, penetrated the leather, and hitting the barrel of the pistol it contained, fell into the case without doing him any injury. The Earl showed the ball to King George next day at Hanau, where his Majesty, on seeing him approach, exclaimed—"Here comes my champion!" Having been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, his Lordship joined the combined armies in camp near Brussels, in the beginning of May 1744.

At the battle of Fontenoy, April 30, 1745, the Earl behaved with great gallantry and judgment, and conducted the retreat in admirable order. Of this battle he wrote a very interesting memoir, described by General Andreossi "as essential to the history of that war." The Earl was made Major-General May 30 following. On the breaking out of the insurrection in Scotland, his Lordship was ordered home, to take the command of the corps of 6000 Hessians, employed by Government in that service. With these troops he secured the towns of Stirling and Perth, with the Passes into the low country, while the Duke of Cumberland proceeded north after the Highlanders. On this visit to his native country the Earl formed the acquaintance of Lady Jane Murray, eldest daughter of the Duke of Athole, whom he married at Belford, in England, March 3, 1747. When the Rising was suppressed, his Lordship rejoined the army in the Netherlands, and at the battle of Rocoux, October 1, 1746, he commanded the second line of cavalry, which drove back the French infantry with great slaughter. In 1743 he had been made Colonel of the 4th or Scottish troop of Horse Guards, and on its being disbanded in 1746, the command of the 25th foot was given to him December 25 of that year. He got the command of the Scots Greys on the death of the Earl of Stair, May 22, 1747, and September 26 following, attained the rank of Lieutenant-General. At the conclusion of the campaign he went to Aix-la-Chapelle, for the benefit of the baths. His wound again breaking out, occasioned him much suffering, and while confined to his bed, his Countess was seized with a violent fever, of which she died, after four days' illness, October 10, 1747, seven months after her marriage, and before she had completed her twentieth year. At the opening of the campaign of 1748, the Earl joined the Duke of Cumberland and the confederate army, with whom he remained till the conclusion of the peace in that year. He commanded the embarkation of the British troops at Williamstadt, February 16, 1749, and then returned to London, where, after suffering the most excruciating tortures from his wound, he died, December 25, 1749, in the forty-eighth year of his age. In 1769 his "Memoirs" were published at London, compiled from his own papers and other authentic documents. Having no issue, the Earldoms of Crawford and Lindsay devolved on George Viscount Garnock.

LINDSAY, ROBERT, of Pitscottie, the compiler of the curious work entitled "The Chronicles of Scotland," was born about the beginning of the sixteenth century. Beyond the fact that he was a Cadet of the noble family of Lindsay, nothing else has been recorded of his personal history. His "Chronicles" include the period between 1436 and 1565, and are remarkable for the prosing simplicity of the style, and the uncommon credulity of the author, whose

testimony is only to be relied upon when corroborated by other authorities. A correct edition of the "Chronicles of Scotland" was published in 1814, by Mr John Graham Dalyell, in 2 vols. 8vo.

LINDSAY, Sir JOHN, a gallant naval officer, descended from an ancient family in Scotland, was born in 1737. Having entered the navy very young, about 1756, he was appointed Commander of the Pluto fireship, which, in the ensuing year, formed part of Sir Edward Hawke's squadron, on the unsuccessful expedition against Rochefort. In 1762 he accompanied the fleet under Sir George Pococke to the Havannah, and the Commander of the Cambridge having been killed in the course of the expedition, he was promoted to that ship by the Admiral. On his return to England he received the honour of Knighthood. In 1769 he was appointed Commodore of a small fleet destined for India, and during his absence, in 1771, he was created a Knight of the Bath. In 1778 he was promoted to the Victory, and soon after to the Prince George, which he commanded in the engagement with the French fleet off Ushant. He was nominated Rear-Admiral of the Red, September 24, 1787; and died at Marlborough, on his road to Bath, June 4, 1788.

LIVINGSTON AND NEWBURGH, THE FAMILY OF.—Sir John Livingston of Kinnaird, descended from Robert, second son of Sir John Livingston of Calandar, ancestor of the Earls of Linlithgow, had charters of the Barony of Kinnaird, county of Fife, in 1616, and was created a Baronet in 1627. Sir John died the following year, and was succeeded by his son, Sir James, one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to Charles II., who was elevated to the Peerage of Scotland as Viscount Newburgh, 13th September 1647. His Lordship retired to the Hague during the Usurpation, and returned with his royal master at the Restoration, when he was appointed Captain of his Majesty's body-guard, and advanced to an Earldom, 31st December 1660, by the titles of Earl of Newburgh, Viscount Kinnaird, and Baron Livingstone of Flacraig, with remainder to his heirs general whatsoever. He left, at his decease, 26th December 1670, an only surviving son, his successor, Charles, second Earl, who married Frances, daughter of Francis, Lord Brudenell, son of George, Earl of Cardigan, which lady married, secondly, Richard, Lord Bellew, of Ireland; and dying in 1694, was succeeded in the Earldom, &c. (the first Baronet and Baronetcy expiring), by his only daughter, Charlotte Maria, Countess of Newburgh. Her Ladyship married, first, the Hon. Thomas Clifford, eldest son of Hugh, Lord Clifford of Chudleigh, by whom she had two daughters. The Countess married, secondly, the Hon. Charles Radcliffe, third son of Francis, Lord Radcliffe (by Mary Tudor, natural daughter of Charles II.), and brother of James, Earl of Derwent-

water. Both the Radcliffes engaging in the rising of 1715, the Earl was executed, 24th February 1716, and his great and noble estates forfeited, while Charles, who was taken prisoner at Preston, 14th November 1715, found guilty of high treason, 18th May 1716, and condemned, effected his escape out of Newgate, 11th December following, and retired into France. On the death of his nephew, John, Lord Radcliffe, in December 1731, Mr Radcliffe assumed the title of Derwentwater. Adhering still to the fortunes of the House of Stuart, he embarked with his son, to join the Chevalier, in 1745, and was taken prisoner on board the *Esperance*, privateer, by the *Sheerness*, man-of-war, when he was immediately committed to the Tower of London, and beheaded, under the former sentence, on Tower Hill, 8th December 1746. The Countess of Newburgh had, by this faithful but unfortunate personage, several children. She died in 1755, and was succeeded by James Bartholomew Radcliffe, her eldest son, as fourth Earl, who claimed the reversion of the Derwentwater estates; but the claim appears to have been relinquished, for his Lordship seems to have acquiesced in an Act of Parliament passed in 1749, settling those estates upon Greenwich Hospital, but allotting thirty thousand pounds therefrom to himself and his sisters. This nobleman, who was born at Vincennes in 1725, married in 1749, Barbara, only daughter and heiress of Anthony Kemp, Esq. of Hendon, Sussex, and granddaughter, maternally, of Henry, fifth Viscount Montagu; and dying 2d January 1785, was succeeded by his only son, Anthony James, fifth Earl. This nobleman married, in 1719, Anne, daughter of Joseph Webb, Esq., and niece of Sir Thomas Webb, Bart., by whom he had no issue. Lord Newburgh having presented a petition to Parliament, leave was given, 3d June 1788, to bring in a bill for granting him £2500 per annum, commencing from March 1787. The Earl died 29th November 1814, when the honours devolved upon his first-cousin, Francis Eyre, Esq., as sixth Earl. His Lordship, who was born 10th February 1762, married, 29th August 1787, Dorothy, daughter and co-heir of John Gladwin, by whom he left issue. His Lordship died 23d October 1827, and was succeeded by his elder son, Thomas, seventh Earl, who was born 21st October 1790, and married, 14th November 1817, Margaret, third daughter of the Marquess of Ailsa, but died, without issue, 22d May 1833, when the honours devolved on his brother, Francis Eyre, as eighth Earl. Viscount Newburgh, Viscount Kinnaird, and Baron Livingston of Flacraig, born 7th July 1794, succeeded his brother in 1833.

LIVINGSTON AND NEWBURGH, MARIA CECILIA GIUSTINIANI, Countess of Newburgh, Viscountess Kinnaird, and Baroness Livingstone of Flacraig; Princess Giustiniani in the States of the Church; born 1796; married 1815 Charles, fourth Marquess

Bandini, of Lanciano and Rustano, in the States of the Church, died 1850, by whom she has issue, Sigismund, Viscount Kinnaird, and other children. Her Ladyship was naturalized by Act of Parliament in 1857, and had the titles (which were dormant since the death, in 1853, of Dorothy, Countess of Newburgh, the last descendant of Charlotte Maria, Countess of Newburgh, by her marriage in 1724 with the Hon. Charles Radcliffe) adjudged to her by the House of Lords in 1858.

LOW, the Right Rev. DAVID, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Moray, Ross, and Argyll. This venerable Prelate was born at Brechin in the month of November 1768, of respectable but not wealthy parents, who were both related, however, to the family of Allardice of Allardice, in Kincardineshire. For his station his father had earned a competency, which his son the Bishop inherited, and which was cultivated as a nursery not far from the present Episcopal Chapel in Brechin. The Bishop yearly collected the rents, and amusing little anecdotes are remembered as to the minute business manner in which he surveyed his gardens, and their pecuniary produce. David appears to have been one of four children, no other of whom, excepting a married sister, attained any great age. He had entered on his eighty-seventh year, and although younger than the marvellous old man of Magdalene College—the late Dr Routh, who was a great friend to the Scottish Episcopal Church—he had been longer in holy orders, having been ordained a Deacon (owing to the circumstances of the Church) when only nineteen years old, so far back as 1787. He was educated at Marischal College, Aberdeen, and afterwards under Bishop Gleig, at Stirling, and settled as pastor at Pittenweem 1790; the duties of which he discharged for sixty-six years. He was consecrated Bishop of the united Dioceses of Ross and Argyll in 1819; and at the demise of the saintly Bishop Jolly in 1838, the See of Moray was added to his Episcopal jurisdiction, and his official title became Bishop of Moray, Ross, Argyll, and the Isles. In the year 1847 he effected the separation of Argyll and the Isles, and its erection into a separate see by his own endowment, amounting to £8000; and finding that the clergyman whom he earnestly wished to appoint to the first Episcopate, was elected by the Presbyters, and their choice confirmed by the College of Bishops, Bishop Low had the satisfaction of taking part in the consecration of the Rev. Alexander Ewing, formerly Presbyter at Forres, to the newly divided diocese, at Aberdeen on the 21st November 1847. The relief arising from the surrender of a portion of his charge was not sufficient to compensate for the increasing infirmities of advancing age. He continued, however, for a few years longer to retain his charge. At length, on the 19th December 1850, he definitely resigned his diocesan authority,

and the Rev. Robert Eden, Rector of Leigh, Essex, and Rural Dean, was elected by the presbyters of the diocese to be Bishop of Moray and Ross, in the room of Bishop Low, and the election being confirmed by the College of Bishops, Bishop Eden was consecrated at St Paul's, Edinburgh, on the 9th day of March 1851, by the *Primus*, William Skinner, assisted by the Bishops of Edinburgh, Argyll, and Glasgow. As a public man, Bishop Low took a deep interest and a frequent and active share in promoting the great movements affecting the Episcopal Church of Scotland. Standing forward in his public capacity as an avowed adherent and uncompromising advocate of that ecclesiastical order and church government, of which he was a chief ruler, he nevertheless proved himself to be the friend of all good men, and deeply interested in the welfare of every branch of the holy Catholic Church of Christ. With the Bishops and Clergy of his own Church, as well as those in the ministry of the Establishment, and clergymen in other denominations of Christians, he lived in terms of frank and cordial intercourse; assuming no authority over the humblest, offering no slight to the feeblest, and rejoicing to assist all, as far as lay in his power. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the Bishop's beneficence was the extraordinary munificence of his pecuniary donations, as contrasted with the scantiness of his means. With a small patrimony and a professional income, never, we believe, amounting to £250 per annum, and for many years much less, his hand was ever ready to render liberal assistance to every church object. When he took the charge at Pittenweem, we understand that his annual stipend was about £40. Before he came to the East Neuk, he was one year over the old nonjuring congregation at Perth, where he got the same recompense. Besides his annual and smaller contributions to various schemes, he devoted, as already mentioned, £8000 to the endowment of the Bishopric of Argyll, presented donations to the Church Society and Trinity College, amounting to nearly £1000, and £1900 respectively. To St John's Chapel, Pittenweem, £1200, and as one of the latest acts of his life, settled his residence of the Priory, with some acres of ground attached, upon the incumbency of Pittenweem. As a private individual, the Bishop was one of the most amiable of men—he was also one of the most interesting relics of the older days of Scottish character and manners. His appearance was most striking—thin—attenuated, but active—his eyes sparkling with intelligence—his whole appearance that of a venerable French Abbe of the old regime. His mind was eminently buoyant and youthful, and his memory was a fount of the most interesting historical information, especially in connection with the Jacobite and Chevalier party, to which he adhered from early association and strong political and religious predilection. Dorn

and brought up in a district pre-eminently devoted to the cause of the Stuarts, almost under the shadow of Edzell Castle, the ancient stronghold of the Lindsays, and having lived much from time to time in his early years, in the Western Highlands, among the Stuarts of Balachulsh and Appin, he had enjoyed familiar intercourse with the veterans of 1715 and 1745, and detailed the minutest events and adventures of those times with a freshness and a graphic force which afforded infinite delight to his younger auditors. To sit for an evening with Bishop Low and encourage him to talk of old times was sure to be productive of high enjoyment. We felt that we lived a hundred years back, among people of a stamp entirely different from our actual contemporaries. Men who had fought at Sheriffmuir came before us in their full natural lineaments, originally gallant and aspiring, but now soured by disappointment—like a generous wine that had been kept too long. Foiled by Whiggery in all the essential points, they were reduced to employing against it those weapons of wit and poetical fancy which cannot be so easily found treasonable. There were troops of Fife lairds, who, meeting at some favourite tavern, over a newly imported butt of claret did not part till they had drank the same dry. There were broken down Forty-five men, obliged in their old age to live, in a great measure, by their wits. More striking figures still started up in the Wilds of Appin—gaunt old Highlanders that had cloven the heads of the British infantry at Prestonpans, and still dreamed of the Prince coming back some day in all the graces of a never-failing youth, to set all to rights that had been so long wrong. Our venerable friend knew well the proud Ogilvy, by whose shoulder-belt the Prince held as he marched by night over Shap-fell, fast asleep. He was intimate with a Scotch Episcopalian minister, who was so pressed by the harsh laws imposed upon his Church, that a child, which was to be baptized by him, had to be smuggled into his house in a *fish-wife's* creel. He knew Colquhoun Grant, W.S., Edinburgh, who, in his youth, pursued a couple of English dragoons from Preston all the way to the Castle of Edinburgh, where, finding them taken in and protected, he left, quivering in the wooden gate that dirk with which he was prepared to despatch them had they made resistance. The Bishop's congregation included the Erskines of Kellie, children of the Earl who figured in the affair of 1745. Also the Lindsays of Balcarres, whose father, the Earl of Balcarres had fought for the old Chevalier in 1715. Another of his flock was Sir John Sinclair of Longformacus, residing at Carnbee, who gave him many anecdotes of the cavalier notables of an earlier day, particularly one regarding an ancient Aberdeen Highlander, who came to the Highland army at Perth in 1517, accompanied by his two sons, professing not

to be able to do much himself, but if his sons didn't do their duty, can I no *sheet* them? said he, showing a large horse pistol in his belt; and another, no less remarkable, respecting a Highlander of Montrose's wars, whom, strange to say, Sir John Sinclair had seen and conversed with, who used to remark—'It was a braw day Kilsyth; at every stroke of my broad sword I cut an ell o' breeks,' alluding to the Lowland attire of the militia, whom Montrose cut up so unmercifully on that occasion. The Bishop himself, while spending some of his youthful days in the West Highlands, with a Mr Stuart of Balahulish, was told by him that not long before he had a servant of a style of character, and with habits and feelings which may be said to take us fairly back into the middle ages. Led by a grateful sense of this man's long and faithful services, Mr Stuart had gone to his bed side, and given him the assurance, that when he died he should have honourable burial in the churchyard of Glenorchy, among Mr Stuart's own children. 'Your bairns, said the expiring Celt, 'were never company for me, dead or alive. But I'll tell you what to do with me. When the breath is out of my body, take my sword and break my back; then lay me across a beast and carry me to the graves of my forefathers. There lay me with my face to the scoundrels the Camerons, and put my claymore by my side.' So saying, he expired. With that intense desire for the humorous which marked his character, the worthy Bishop seemed to have collected every curious fact that had come in his way, and though we cannot follow him in this general line, yet there are a few Jacobite anecdotes and pleasantries, which bear such a smack of the old world about them, that they almost become historical, and may be thought entitled to some notice. Of such a character was his account of a certain Ross of Pitcalnie, a broken-down Jacobite laird, who was very desirous of raising a little money, which, in the state of his credit, was no easy matter. He told a friend that he thought that he should get it from Colquhoun Grant, before mentioned, although he bore no great character for liberality. The friend, of course, was incredulous, but Pitcalnie proceeded to make the attempt. Mr Grant, on being asked for the loan of £40, pleaded that he should have been happy to oblige his old friend, but, unfortunately, the whole of his money was locked up in investments and banks, in such a way as that he had no spare funds. Ross appeared to accept the excuse, and proceeded to draw the conversation to the affair of 1745, in which both he and Grant had borne arms. He dwelt particularly on the prowess which Grant had shown at Gladsmuir (the battle of Preston), attributing to him the whole merit of the victory, inasmuch as he had captured the cannon of Sir John Cope, on which everything depended. The astute north country writer waxed quite warm under this judicious

treatment, and when Pitcalnie rose to depart, he asked him to stop a moment till he went 'ben the house.' 'I just remembered,' said he on returning, 'that a little money had been left in a desk there, and here it is, very much at your service.' Pitcalnie appeared exultingly before his incredulous friend, and explained how the miracle had been achieved. 'Stay a wee,' said he, 'this is forty out of Gladsmuir: I've Fa'kirk i' my pouch yet—I wudna gie it for aughty!' The Earl of Stair had a Jacobite servant, whose misfortune it was one morning to report that a favourite horse of his master's was found hanged in the stable, at Newhilton. His Lordship having expressed great surprise as to how the horse could have hanged himself, and not without implying some suspicion of carelessness on John's part, that worthy at last ventured to remark—'It was strange, my Lord: and the pair brute had naething to dae either wi' the Revolution or the massacre o' Glencoe.' The shifts and stratagems were numerous by which lairds and others of a Jacobite tendency had to conceal their opinions from the officers of the crown. Oliphant of Gask, for instance, had the favourite toast, 'The King' and 'The Restoration,' both of them excusable as referring to legitimate objects, yet pronounced in such a significant manner as to leave no doubt that he meant 'James,' not 'George,' and referred to a potential, not a past restoration. One day when an officer of the army was dining with him, he felt somehow rather nervous about giving the latter toast; so after the 'King' had been given and accepted by the two, in their respective sense, he propounded, 'The King *again*, sir; ye can have nae objections to that.' A party of English troops being stationed at Peterhead, under the command of a young cornet, and he having received some civilities from the inhabitants, resolved to give a party in return; and, in spite of the remonstrances of some Whig friends, he resolved to include in the invitation Bishop Dunbar. The worthy Bishop tried to excuse himself on the ground of age and infirmities, and because there might be political toasts given, in which he could not join, but the cornet triumphed over every scruple. After dinner, 'The King' being given as a toast, Bishop Dunbar quietly qualified the noun by adding the word 'rightful.' 'How sir!' cried the young officer, 'our rightful King! By Jove, that is not King George!' 'Very well,' said the Bishop; 'you see, gentlemen, our landlord is of opinion that King George is not our rightful sovereign, and certainly I have no wish to dispute it.' The resolution adopted, with the good will of the majority in most congregations, after the death of Prince Charles, to introduce the prayers for the reigning family, left a minority of the old-fashioned people in extreme, though helpless, indignation. All they could do was to keep shuffling their feet, and blowing their noses, whilst these prayers were said.

Old Oliphant of Gask, kept at home by gout, on hearing of the backsliding of a particular clergyman, who used to come and minister privately at Gask, and was hospitably entertained there, sent him the old surplice and gown which he used to keep in the house for those purposes, with a pointed request that he would never attempt to show his face there again. It happened that George the Third took his unfortunate illness soon after the Jacobites commenced praying for him: 'Ye see what ye've done,' said an old stickler to his clergyman; 'the honest man has never had a day to do weel since ever ye took him by the hand.' The good old Bishop had a wallet of such stories. He knew his countrymen in their broadest humours and quaintest aspects, and in that particular period too, of transition from clan life to civilization which Sir Walter Scott delighted to delineate. These men of a past generation Bishop Low loved to talk of, to his church wardens and friends, after dinner. Some more of these stories we present to our readers, and among others, the figure of Mr Robert Hamilton, Laird of Kilbrachmont, starts into vivid life before us. Mr Hamilton was visiting at the house of a friend, whose wife was rather notorious for her extreme economy. The first day there was a pigeon pie for dinner, which was but slightly partaken of. The second day it appeared at breakfast, dinner, and supper, and on the third day also; but on the remainder, now reduced to very small proportions, appearing the fourth day at breakfast, Robbie could stand it no longer, but exclaimed on seeing it, much to the amusement of the guests, 'Hech, sirs! that pie mak's me an auld man.' It is also related of Robbie, that, hearing some thieves rummaging in his drawers in the middle of the night, he said quietly—'Haud ye busy, lads! haud ye busy! an' if ye find any sillier there i' the dark, it's mair than I can do in daylight.' On another occasion, all other resources being exhausted, he had a company assembled to purchase the trees around his house, and, as usual on similar circumstances, it was hinted to him that it would be as well to produce a bottle or two of brandy, to inspire competition. 'Lord have a care o' your daft heads,' exclaimed the poor laird, if I had two or three bottles o' brandy, d'ye think that I wud sell my trees? Of a different stamp, partaking more of the humorous than the witty, was a legend regarding a Mrs Balfour of Denbog, in Fife, who flourished about 1770. The nearest neighbour of Denbog was a Mr David Paterson, who had the character of being a good deal of a humorist. One day when Paterson called, he found Mrs Balfour engaged in one of her half-yearly brewings, it being the custom in those days, each March and October, to make as much ale as would serve for the ensuing six months. She was in a great bother about bottles, her stock of which fell short of the number required, and asked Mr Paterson if he could lend her

any. 'No,' says Paterson, 'but I think I could bring you a few grey-beards that would hold a great deal; perhaps that would do.' The lady assented, and appointed a day in which he should come again and bring his grey-beards with him. On the proper day Mr Paterson made his appearance in Mrs Belfour's little parlour. 'Well, Mr Paterson, have you brought your grey-beards?' 'Oh, yes; they're down stairs waiting for you.' 'How many?' 'Nae less than ten.' 'Well, I hope they're pretty large, for I really find I have a good deal more ale than I have bottles for!'—'Ise warrant ye, mem, ilk ane o' them will haud twa gallons.' 'Oh, that will do extremely well.' Down goes the lady. 'I left them in the dining-room,' said Paterson. When the lady went in, she found ten of the most bibulous lairds in the north of Fife. She at once perceived the joke, and entered heartily into it. After a good hearty laugh had gone round, she said she thought it would be as well to have dinner before filling the grey-beards; and it was accordingly arranged that the gentlemen should take a ramble, and come in to dinner at two o'clock. The extra ale is understood to have been duly disposed of. Of the Bishop's anecdotes of old Scottish manners—of which he possessed an abundant and curious store—comparatively few are preserved; some of them, however, of which the foregoing are a specimen, have been collected and are embodied in Mr Conolly's "Life of Bishop Low"—but those Scottish stories form the least of the good Bishop's claims to regret and remembrance—a most kind and noble heart gave a charm to his daily intercourse inexpressible by words, while the devotion of his every thought to the cause of religion, and the especial interests of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, gave a consistent dignity, amounting to grandeur, to his whole life and conversation. His personal habits were of the most simple and austere description—denying himself in order that he might have it in his power to give to others. He was most regular and punctual in all his customs and duties, which were seldom diversified day by day. He was an early riser, getting up in winter as soon as he could see, and in summer about half-past six. He dressed quickly, took a turn up and down the avenue for half-an-hour before breakfast. He then waited about the grounds eagerly for the post delivery. After this, about half-past ten, he returned to his dining-room and read the psalms and lessons for the day out of a folio bible (the gift of an old lady friend), which lay on a side table beside a quantity of slips of writing paper. He answered about twelve o'clock any correspondence, and then either walked to Anstruther on some household errand, visited some of the country or village members of the congregation, or amused himself with the Dutch hoe in the garden. The Bishop wore and used officially a small gold

finger ring, which was found among the ruins of the Cathedral, at Fortrose, having a niche cut in the stone. It is left in the custody of the Incumbents of Pittenweem. There is also a painting of the Crucifixion, on oak panel, in the Priory, which the Bishop got as a gift from Bishop Luscombe. The oak cabinet is richly carved, discovered about the cellars of the Priory in 1829, and which used to adorn the Bishop's library, was given by him in 1854 to the Scottish Society of Antiquaries. The Bishop died at Pittenweem Priory on the 26th of January 1855, in the true faith and hope of a Christian, and soon after his death his friends erected a handsome tombstone, of Aberdeen gray granite, over his grave, near the chapel, in the ground recently consecrated by himself. The stone, which bears the mitre and other emblems of office, is inscribed thus:—'Hec sepultus est DAVID LOW, Morav. El Ergal. Episc. Natus 1768, obiit 1855.' And within the chapel there is placed a tablet of Sicilian marble bearing the following inscription:—'SACRED to the memory of the Right Rev. DAVID LOW, D.D., LL.D., for 66 years Pastor of this Congregation. Born in 1768. Ordained in 1787. Consecrated Bishop of Ross, Argyll, and the Isles, 1819. Died 26 January 1855. Simple but dignified in manners. Self-denying in habit. Liberal in benefactions. Earnest in principle. Devout in spirit. The memory of the just is blessed.' The name of Bishop Low is so inseparably connected with his residence, 'The Priory of Pittenweem,' that we think we cannot do better than give an historical account of the Priory as far as we can, as a sequence to the life of the worthy Bishop. No records that we have inform us when the Priory was founded, nor by whom. But we can point to a time when no Priory was there. Before Christianity was introduced into this country it would be vain to look for any such building. History leaves us in uncertainty. We search the records, but can come to no sure conclusion. Here are some of the things we gather:—It tells us that the Romans conquered a part of this island, and that 'the British Prince Caractacus, and his father Bran, were sent to Rome in the year 51, and stayed there as hostages seven years.' We know that St Paul, the apostle, was sent to Rome, according to the Church historian, Eusebius, in the second year of Nero, that is A.D. 56, and he stayed there, according to St Luke, two years. Now, it is said in the Welch 'trials' that Bran was the first who brought the Christian faith to the Cymri or Welch. He had, therefore, in all probability, received it from St Paul at Rome. It is said, too, that Bran brought back with him three Christian teachers, Illtid, an Israelite; Cyndaf, and Arwstli, which is Welch for Aristobulus; to whom St Paul sends salutation (Rom. 16, 10). Again, we are told that 'in the year 81 occurred the Domitian persecution, during which Christianity appears to have been

carried to Scotland by some of the disciples of the Apostle St John.' But still we have no certain information. It is only matter of inference; and when we come yet farther down it is still much the same. Irenæus, Bishop of Lyons in France, who wrote early in the second century, mentions the existence of churches among the Celtic nations; and Tertullian, about A.D. 200, asks, 'For in whom else have all nations believed, but in Christ, who is already come?' Then he mentions many people, and we find in the catalogue: 'et Britannorum inaccessa Romanis loca, Christo veri subdita'—that is, those parts of Britain which were unapproached by the Roman arms were yet subject to Christ; by which parts were most probably meant the mountainous seclusions of Wales and Scotland. Still, only conjecture. But, a hundred years later, we meet with conclusive proof that the Christian faith was professed in Britain. The names of British Bishops are found among those who were present at the Council of Arles in France. And the Dioclesian persecution, in A.D. 303, drove many of the Christians to Scotland and to the island of Iona, where they built a church called the Church of our Saviour. But we are not inclined to allow so remote an antiquity for the Priory of Pittenweem, and that for a very sufficient reason. Being a place where monks lived, of course it could not be built before such an order of men arose. Now, that did not occur till the fourth century. True, many had been in the practice of living alone before that time. We meet with such in the second century. They generally retired to deserts and such solitary places. But it was one Anthony who, in the year 305, collected them into an associated community in Egypt, and regulated their mode of living by fixed rules. Monks then had their birth in the East; but it was not long in appearing in the West also. Monasteries were founded in Italy. Martin, Bishop of Tours, in France, first established a monastery at Poitiers; and from thence and thereafter, this way of life gradually extended over the other countries of Europe. We may then agree to this—that it could not be built before the fifth century. But in a number of the *East of Fife Record*, there was given an extract from a note appended to one of Sir W. Scott's poems—his *Glenfinlas*—wherein it was stated that 'according to Camerarius, St Fillan was an Abbot of Pittenweem in Fife; from which situation he retired and died a hermit in the wilds of Glenurchy, A.D. 649.' We seem now to have got on stable ground; and yet it may not be very firm. We spoke of the Dioclesian persecution in 303; and how Christians were driven to the island of Iona. And 262 years later, or A.D. 565, Columba with his companions sailed from Ireland and landed in Iona, where they found the Christian Culdees and also some Druids. Well, in that Dioclesian persecution why may not some fugitive Christians have been

come to Fife? It is a known fact that Christianity was early introduced, and Fife was famous for her Culdees. And although we do not indeed claim so remote an age for the introduction of the Christian faith, yet, tradition hints that a monk took up his residence at Pittenweem in a far off and long by gone time. Whether this was St Fillan himself, or somebody soon before him, it has not retained the memory thereof. But this is the story:—A boat containing three persons—two oarsmen and a third—was seen coming across the Firth. It was evidently coming towards Pittenweem. This may have been an unusual thing in those days—more than 1200 years ago—though now it would excite no surprise. The inhabitants of the quarter, few in number, turned out to see—as they used to do in St Monance even in our own memory, when any strange appearance hove in sight in their streets, and when the cry ran, ‘Eh, Meg, luk—what’s that? wha’s awm?’ And so, when the boat reached the beach, the inhabitants of course gathered round, and inquired at one another ‘What’s that? wha’s awm!’ till one of the oarsmen explained the matter by saying, ‘We put in wi’ im—meaning that the monk had ordered them to land him there. And so the crowd repeated, ‘Put in wi’ im—put in wi’ im;’ and hence, we have heard it said, that the place got its name, *Pittenweem*. In the Town Hall, above the fireplace, there is painted a boat with two rowers, and an abbot standing in the middle, and the same parties are represented on the Town’s Seal of Office, and on the stone pillar of the old Market Cross. It is well known that there is a cave at Pittenweem—one of natural formation, and by no means small in size. It is known, too, that cave would be called *weem*, in Saxon times; and further up the Firth there is a place called Wemyss, doubtless from the caves of the district. So far as we know, there is just one cave at Pittenweem; and the late Professor Tennant used to say that, likely enough, the town got its name from the *cave* or *weem*. It was the *petty weem*—the small cave—corrupted into Pittenweem. But while we have no doubt that the *cave* or *weem* has some connection with the name, we think the meaning and origin of the *Pitten* have been missed. Other places have names beginning in the same way; and surely the meaning in all cases would be the same. A short time ago, an entrance with a flight of steps leading down to a square door was the mouth of the ‘cove,’ was discovered about the centre of the garden before the Bishop’s old house, now the Parsonage. Pieces of encaustic tiles were also dug up, which constituted the pavement of some parts of the Priory. We have not settled when it was built; and unless we had access to documents in the Vatican at Rome we do not think it can otherwise be determined. There, however, we should find all that is needed—not only in regard

to its founding, but to its history also. The Priory of Pittenweem may have been small at first, but it grew in size, and reached its ultimate extent by gradual additions from time to time. The monks deserve all credit for their selection of a locality. Indeed, it is generally admitted they had good eyes in that respect. The situation is admirable. But to see how suitable it is, one has to suppose the present town swept away, and nothing remaining save the original shores and braes. The coast does not proceed in a straight line, but has many bendings; and the most sheltered bend would be the one most suited, provided it had the best outlook. The coast rises from the shore almost abruptly, but may not have done so in former days. It is evident that the sea is making encroachments, and hence it may be concluded that it was further out in olden times. But what could chiefly induce the monks to erect their monastery in that particular spot would be the circumstance that there was a cave there. And, besides, as we know that where this mode of living originated—in Egypt, as was said—they were in the habit of abiding in caves—places which they found ready made to their hands—and whereby they were saved the labour of erecting dwellings: so the cave at Pittenweem may have served for the monks’ abode for a time. How long this would be the case one cannot tell. But the Priory was begun to be built, and in its best days must have been of no small extent. We can judge from the ground which reaches from what is called the Abbey wall in the east to the buildings yet remaining on the west, and from the shore on the south, to St Mary’s Street on the north, and have some idea of the extent of ground enclosed for the Priory. Of course we need not believe that all the land was occupied with building, though they were extensive, for their gardens were there also; and they had lands in other quarters. There is a wynd called the Lady Wynd, which runs opposite the old chapel that used to stand on the south side of St Mary’s Street, called the Chapel of our Lady, but which was taken down some years ago in order that the churchyard dyke might be straightened, and a footpath formed. The remains of the Priory that still exist are not of a great extent—consisting of two houses (one of them styled the Priory, and in which the Scottish Episcopal clergyman resides), and some other buildings. The late Bishop Low purchased the Priory and grounds from the proprietor of Elie House, and left them to the Incumbent of St John’s Episcopal Chapel, who thus enjoys what once the Roman Catholic clergymen possessed. The peculiarities of the monkish life of the earliest period consisted in solitariness, manual labour, spiritual exercises, restraint of the bodily appetites for the purpose of mortifying the sensual nature, and allowing the spirit, with less disturbance, to be absorbed in the contemplation of divine things. The rules of the

monasteries, indeed, made more moderate demands on the abstinence of the inmates; but the majority of the monks did more than was required of their own free choice; and many even withdrew from the cells of the convents into the deserts, that they might suppress sensual desires by the most ingenuous self-tortures, and attain the highest degree of holiness. Whether it was for this end that St Fillan withdrew to the wilds of Glenurchy it is not said, but Camerarius mentions that he had been engaged in transcribing the Scriptures when in the Priory, and that his left hand was observed to send forth such splendour as to afford light to that with which he wrote—a miracle which saved many candles to the convent, as St Fillan used to spend whole nights in that exercise. The most innocent and praiseworthy occupation of those who spent their lives in convents was the transcription of the Bible and other works, which was also a great source of gain to the writers. Sometimes the monks wrote in separate cells made round the calefactory—which was a contrivance for distributing heat to all. But they did not write the Scriptures only, they also read them. Their rule enjoined the assiduous study of the Bible. The monks who could read well were appointed in their turn to read at meals. They read the writings of the Fathers alternately with the Bible. The winter evenings were spent in listening to large portions of the Word of God. The monks laboured with their hands, as by the rule of Iona, and great care was taken that, during the reading, no one should be overcome by sleep. The reader sat in an elevated place, and the hearers on benches ranged along the wall; and as there was no light, except where the reader sat, one of the monks was appointed to walk round with a wooden lantern, open only at one side, to perceive if any brother had fallen asleep. If any one was asleep, nothing was said, but the lantern was set down with the light towards his face to awaken him, and directly he awoke he knew he was to take the place of the lantern keeper, and make the round till he found another monk asleep. At the time of the Reformation, many of the religious buildings and lands connected therewith came into the possession of the nobility, gentry, and others, sometimes in a very unjustifiable manner, which will account for the Priory and lands of Pittenweem being bought by Bishop Low from the laird of Elie House.

LUMSDAINE of Innergellie, THE FAMILY OF.—The ancient border family of Lumsdaine has resided in Berwickshire from a very early date. The lands of Lumsden were granted to the neighbouring Priory of Coldingham by King Edgar, about the year 973, and were soon afterwards divided into East and West Lumsden, the former of which was held of the Priory by a family which took its name from the estate as *manorial* tenants. They resided on this

No. XXXIX.

property till the early part of the fourteenth century, when, becoming possessed of the lands of Blanerne, in the same county, they erected there for their future residence a mansion on the banks of the Whitadder, the ruins of which still remain. Adam de Lumsden's name appears among the signatures to *Ragman's Roll* in fealty to Edward I. in 1292, 1296, and 1297. He was then the immediate ancestor of the Lumsdens of Lumsdaine and Blanerne, whose representative, the gallant Sir James Lumsdaine, was colonel in the army of Gustavus-Adolphus, King of Sweden. At the siege of Frankfort, he and Heplurn, who commanded another Scotch regiment in the Swedish service, being called upon by name by the King, forced the gate of the city, and entered at the head of their men. Sir James Lumsdaine's regiment alone took eighteen colours. His great grandson, Robert Lumsdaine of Lumsdaine and Innergellie, became afterwards of Stravithie, in right of his wife, Eliza, daughter and heiress of his cousin James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Stravithie, upon whose death he married, secondly, Sophia Lundin. He left issue, to wit, James Lumsdaine, his eldest son, who married Christian, daughter of Sir Philip Anstruther of Balcaskie, Bart., and dying without issue was succeeded by his brother, Captain Robert Lumsdaine, and he dying unmarried, was succeeded by Major John Lumsdaine of Lathallan, Lumsdaine, Blanerne, and Innergellie, upon whose death the estates reverted to his cousin, third son of William, fourth son of James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Rennyhill, whose great grandfather, Colonel William Lumsdaine, was youngest brother of the famous Sir James Lumsdaine, the distinguished soldier under Gustavus-Adolphus. William Lumsdaine, who thus became head or representative of the family, died unmarried on the 6th January 1830, and was succeeded by his sister Mary-Lillias, who married the Rev. Edwin Sandys, afterwards Sandys-Lumsdaine, eldest son of Edwin Humphrey Sandys, Esq.

SANDYS, The Family of.—This family is of great antiquity in the county of Cumberland, and was anciently settled at St Bees. Robert Sandys, in the time of Henry IV., in the year 1399, left a son, John Sandys of Furnesse Fells, in the county of Lancaster, whose son and heir, William Sandys of Furnesse Fells, married the daughter of Bonham, and left issue, William, his heir, who married Margaret, daughter and heiress of William Rawson, of the county of York, and left among other issue an eldest son, George Sandys, who married Margaret, daughter of John Dickson, of London, and had six sons. Edwin, the third son, was the most Rev. Edwyn Sandys, D.D., Archbishop of York, of whom we give a separate life. His Grace married Cecilia, daughter of Thomas Wilford of Crancrook, in the county of Kent, and left four sons, the second of whom was Sir Edwin Sandys, a distinguished politician of the time of James I.,

and dying in 1629, was buried in the Church of North Bourne, in Kent, where he had a seat and fair estate. He was four times married, and left three sons by his last wife. Richard was his third son, of whose line we treat. Richard Sandys of Downhall, in the county of Kent, the third son, was a Colonel in the Parliamentary Army. By his wife Hester he left, among other issue, an eldest son, Edwin Sandys, whose son, Jordan Sandys, Captain, Royal Navy, dying in 1753, left, by his wife Deborah, a son and heir, Henry Sandys, Esq. of Downhall, and afterwards of North Bourne Court, in right of his wife, Priscilla, by whom he left Richard Sandys, Esq. of North Bourne, who married Susan Crayford, daughter of James Taylor, Esq., by whom he had issue, Edwin Humphrey Sandys, Esq. of Kingstown, in the county of Kent; his second son, who married Helen, daughter and heiress of Edward-Lord Chick, Esq., by whom he had issue, Edwin Sandys and other children. Edwin Sandys became, at the death of his cousin, Richard Edwin (who was killed in the action off Copenhagen upon 2d April 1801), heir male of the Sandyses of Kent, and took the name and arms of Lumsdaine, in addition to those of Sandys, in right of his wife. He is now designated

SANDYS-LUMSDAINE, The Rev. EDWIN, of Lumsdaine and Blanerne, in the county of Berwick, and Innergellie, in the county of Fife. He is Rector of Upper Hardres, in the county of Kent, was born in 1785, and married in 1816, Mary-Lillias, daughter and heiress of William Lumsdaine, Esq. of Blanerne, &c., by whom he has issue, the Rev. Francis Gordon Sandys Lumsdaine, presently residing at Innergellie, born 1828, who, since the death of his mother in 1864, is now representative of the family of Lumsdaine of Lumsdaine, Blanerne, and Innergellie; Mary Lillias, married in 1843 to George Mitchell Innes, Esq., son of William Mitchell Innes, Esq. of Ayton, in the county of Berwick; and Selina Helen, married in 1850 to the Rev. Foster George Simpson.

SANDYS, Dr EDWIN SANDYS, Archbishop of York, (an ancestor of the Rev. Francis Gordon Sandys Lumsdaine, the present proprietor of Innergellie), was the son of Sir Samuel Sandys of Hawkshead, in Lancashire, and was born in the year 1519. He was educated at St John's College, Cambridge, where he took, at the proper seasons, both degrees in arts and divinity. About the year 1547 he was elected Master of Catharine Hall; and in 1553, at the time of King Edward's decease, he was Vice-Chancellor of the University. Having early embraced the Protestant religion, he joined heartily with those who were for setting the Lady Jane Grey upon the Throne; and was required by John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, who came to Cambridge in his march against Queen Mary, to set forth the Lady Jane's title

in a sermon the next day before the University. He obeyed, and preached in a most pathetic manner; and moreover gave a copy of his sermon to be printed. Two days after, the same Duke sent to him orders to proclaim Queen Mary, which he having refused to do, was deprived of his Vice-Chancellorship, and other preferments which he possessed, and was sent a prisoner to the Tower of London. He lay there seven months, and then was removed to the Marshalsea. He was afterwards set at liberty by the mediation of some friends; but certain whisperers suggesting to Bishop Gardiner that he was the greatest heretic (that is the most zealous Protestant) in all England, and one who, of all others, had most corrupted the University of Cambridge, strict search was ordered to be made for him. Upon this, he made his escape out of England, and in May 1554, arrived at Antwerp, from which he was obliged to haste away soon to Augsburg; and, after staying there a few days, went to Strasburg, where he fixed his abode. His wife came to him there, but he had the misfortune shortly afterwards to lose, by death, her and one child. In 1558 he took a journey to Zurich, and lodged five weeks in the house of the celebrated Peter Martyr, with whom he ever after maintained an intimate correspondence. Receiving there, the news of Queen Mary's death, he returned to Strasburg, and thence to England, where he arrived on the 15th day of January 1559. In March, he was appointed by Queen Elizabeth and her Council, one of the nine Protestant Divines who were to hold a disputation against as many of the Romish persuasion, before both Houses of Parliament, at Westminster. He was also one of the Commissioners for preparing a form of prayer or liturgy, and for deliberating on other matters for the reformation of the Church. When the Popish prelates were deprived, he was nominated to the See of Carlisle, which he refused, but accepted that of Worcester. Being a man well skilled in the original languages, he was, about the year 1565, one of the Bishops appointed to make a translation of the Bible; and the portions which fell to his share were the first and second book of Kings, and the first and second of Chronicles. He succeeded Grindal in the See of London in 1570; and the year after, was ordered by the Queen to assist the Archbishop of Canterbury in the Ecclesiastical Commission both against Papists and Puritans. In 1576, he was translated to the Archbishopric of York. His firmness of purpose, and the vigour and zeal with which he acted against the Romanists, exposed him to their censures and invectives, and caused him to be much aspersed in their libels. The same severity of disposition also involved him in many disputes and quarrels with those of his own communion, so that his life, on the whole, was a continual warfare, many attempts having been made to destroy his

interest and good name. One of these was of so singular and monstrous a nature that we cannot help noticing it particularly. In May 1582, as he was visiting his diocese, he lay at an inn in Doncaster, where, through the design and contrivance of Sir Robert Stapleton, and other wicked persons, who were his enemies, the innkeeper's wife was put to bed with him at midnight while he was sound asleep. Upon which, according to agreement, the innkeeper rushed into the room, awakened the Archbishop with his noise, and presented a drawn dagger to his breast pretending to avenge the injury. Immediately Sir Robert Stapleton came in, as if called from his chamber by the innkeeper; and assuming the appearance of a friend, as indeed he had formerly been, and as the Archbishop then thought him, advised his Grace to make up the matter, laying before him many cogent reasons for doing so, and referring particularly to the perils to which his own reputation, and the credit of religion was exposed, if, being one against so many, he should attempt to move in such a cause. Persuading him at same time that notwithstanding his innocency, which the Archbishop solemnly protested, and Stapleton then concurred in, it were better to stop the mouths of needy and unprincipled persons than to bring his good name into doubtful question. With this bad advice the Archbishop unwarily complied; but, after discovering Sir Robert Stapleton's malicious and treacherous dissimulation, he ventured in confidence of his own innocency to be the means himself of bringing the whole cause to examination before the Council in the Star Chamber. The result was that the Archbishop was found and declared entirely innocent of the wicked and groundless slanders and imputations raised against him; and that Sir Robert Stapleton and his accomplices were severely punished by fine and imprisonment. This curious story is related at length by Sir John Harrington, a contemporary writer, and by Le Neve, who gives a fuller account still, from an extract from the decree, made in the Star Chamber, 8th May, 25 Eliz., preserved in the Harleian Library. After a life full of troubles and vicissitudes, chiefly owing to the ignorance, bigotry, and wickedness of the times, the learned Prelate died on the 10th day of July 1588, in the sixty-ninth year of his age, and was buried in the Collegiate Church of Southwell, where a monument is erected to his memory. He was a great and good man, and an eminent preacher; and his style is much superior to the generality of writers in those times, as appears from a volume of his sermons published in 1616.

SANDYS, Sir EDWIN, second son of Archbishop Sandys, was born in Worcestershire about 1561, and was educated under Hooker, at Corpus Christi College, Oxford. From 1581 to 1602 he held a prebend in the Church of York. In 1603 he was knighted by James I., who afterwards employed him

in affairs of importance. At his death, in 1629, he left to the University of Oxford £1500 for the endowment of a metaphysical lectureship. He was the author of a treatise—"Europæ Speculum, or a View or Survey of the State of Religion in the Western Parts of the World," first published, with the author's consent, in 1629.

SANDYS, GEORGE, the youngest son of Archbishop Sandys, was born at Bishopsthorpe, in 1577, and was only twelve years old when, the year after his father's death, he matriculated at St Mary's Hall, Oxford. He afterwards removed to Corpus Christi, but he does not appear to have taken any degree at the University. After travelling on the Continent of Europe, and in various countries of the East, he published, in 1615, "A Relation of a Journey begun in 1610; four books containing a Description of the Turkish Empire, of Egypt, of the Holy Land, of the Remote Parts of Italy, and Islands adjoining." This book, which is written with much spirit, and displays much erudition, sagacity, and accurate observation, has enjoyed deserved popularity, and has often been reprinted. In 1632 appeared "Sandys's Translation of Ovid's Metamorphoses," which not only put the existing translation by Golding into the shade, but served as a model of versification to many subsequent poets. "He comes so near the sense of his author," says Longbaine, "that nothing is lost; no spirits evaporate in the decanting of it into English, and if there be any sediment it is left behind." In 1636 he published a "Paraphrase of the Psalms," which is said to have been a favourite book with King Charles the First, when a prisoner in Carisbrook Castle. In his dedication of the "Ovid" to that monarch, Sandys makes allusion to his attempts to serve the crown in Virginia, where he succeeded his brother as Treasurer. On his return to England, he was appointed a Gentleman of the Privy Chamber. He was a man of sterling worth, and gentle disposition, and his virtues have been commemorated in verse by his friend Lord Falkland. A high contemporaneous estimate of his talents has been preserved in the Register of Burials in the Parish Church of Besley, Kent, where this entry occurs—"Georgius Sandys, poetarum Anglorum sui seculi facile princeps, sepultus fuit Martii 7 stilo Anglice, Anno Domini 1643."

LUMSDAINE of Lathallan, THE FAMILY OF.—John Lumsdaine, Esq., Major in the E.I.C.S., third son of Robert Lumsdaine, Esq. of Innergellie, in the county of Fife, purchased the estate of Lathallan from Lieutenant Thomas Spens in 1788, and dying 4th October 1823, was succeeded by his son, James Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, J.P., who married, 27th October 1824, Miss Sophia Lindsay, of Balmungo, in the county of Fife, and had issue—(1) James, deceased, (2) William Lindsay, (3) John Small, (4) Stamford Robert, successive proprietors of Lathallan. Mr Lums-

daine, who was from an early period up to the year 1824 on the Medical Staff of the Bengal Establishment, died 22d December 1853, and was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, William Lindsay Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, born 4th September 1828. He died unmarried in 1859, and was succeeded by his next brother, John Small Lumsdaine, Esq. of Lathallan, J.P. and D.L., born 1829, died unmarried, 4th October 1860, and was succeeded by his only surviving brother, the present Mr Lumsdaine of Lathallan.

LUNDIN of Auchtermairnie, THE FAMILY OF.—Lundin of Lundin, one of the oldest, and formerly one of the most influential families in Scotland, and was afterwards represented by Clementina Baroness Wiloughby De Eresby; a younger branch of this long deceased line, was Lundin of Auchtermairnie. The following is the earliest notice of this branch that occurs in "Lamont's Chronicle of Fife" (1649-1671):—"1650, January 13.—Jhone Lundy (Lundin), the Laird of Auchtermairnie, in Fyfe, dyed at Brunton, his father-in-law, his house, and from thence was carried to Auchtermairnie, and was interred the 18th day att Kennochey (Kennoway), his Parish Church." He left (besides two daughters, one, Helen, married to the Rev. Mr Hannay, one of the ministers of Edinburgh), two sons, John, his heir, who died unmarried, and James, who succeeded his elder brother, and married Agnes, only daughter of George Law, of Brunton, from whom was descended David Lundin, of Auchtermairnie, whose daughter and heiress, Anne, married James Lundin, son of her uncle Robert, and had an only daughter, Elizabeth, who died unmarried. The eldest daughter of Robert Lundin aforesaid, named Anne, married Richard Smith, Esq., and had (with two daughters, viz., Margaret, married to Lachlan M'Lean, of Torloisk, in the county of Argyll, and Anne, died unmarried), an only son, Christopher Smith, who, on succeeding his mother's cousin, Anne (daughter of David Lundin), in the estate of Auchtermairnie, assumed the surname of Lundin. He married in 1789, Rachael, youngest daughter of Andrew Johnston, of Rennyhill, in the county of Fife, by whom he had Richard, his heir, born in 1791, and died unmarried in 1832. Andrew, who died young; Christopher, drowned in 1818, unmarried; Euphemia, who died unmarried in 1855, and Elizabeth, who is married to the Rev. Robert Brown—Mr Brown now assumes the surname of Lundin.

LYELL, DAVID, LL.D., is the eldest son of Dr Lyell, of Falkland. Mr Lyell was an alumnus of the University of St Andrews, and while there gained the highest excellence in classics and philosophy. On leaving the University, he proceeded to London, and has already (1864) greatly distinguished himself in Law, having taken every legal honour which the University of London has to bestow. In 1861, three

years ago, when he took the degree of LL.B. at the London College, he stood first in honours, and gained a prize of £50 a-year, tenable for three years; and in 1863, when he took his degree of LL.D., he stood highest in honours, and had the gold medal awarded to him—being the only Scotchman who has ever attained this distinction. At the general examination of the students of the four Inns of Court, held at Lincoln's Inn Hall, in May 1864, the Council of Legal Education, did, on the recommendation of the examiners, award to Dr Lyell, a studentship of fifty-two pounds ten shillings per annum, to continue for a period of three years, for having distinguished himself above all the candidates at the examination. In addition to this prize of £150 guineas, Dr Lyell will be entitled to be called to the English bar, after having kept *ten*, instead of the usual twelve terms; and will afterwards take honorary precedence of all those who are called at the same time.

LYON-BOWES, of Strathmore and Kinghorn, THE FAMILY OF.—This family deduces its descent from a member of the French family of Lyon (which originally sprang from the noble Roman house of Lcom) accompanied the Norman into England in 1066, and removed into Scotland in about thirty years afterwards. This Lyon was high in favour with the Scottish King Edgar, and obtained from that Prince considerable grants in Perthshire, to which he gave the name of Glen-Lyon. From him descended Sir John Leon, son of John de Lyon, feudal Baron of Forteviot, &c., and son-in-law to King Robert II., from whom he obtained a grant, in 1371, of the Lordship or Thanedom of Glamis, in Forfarshire. Sir John, who was Great Chamberlain of Scotland, fell in a duel with Sir James Lindsay of Crawford, in 1383, and was succeeded by his only son (by the Lady Jane Stuart, King Robert's youngest daughter, by whom he acquired the Barony of Kinghorn), Sir John of Glamis, who married Lady Elizabeth Graham, and dying in 1435, was succeeded by his eldest son, Patrick Leon, of Glamis, who was appointed a Peer of Parliament, by the title of Lord Glamis, in 1445; he married Isabel, daughter of Alexander Ogilvy, of Auchterhouse, and died in 1459. He was succeeded by Alexander, second Lord, at whose decease without issue in 1485, the Barony devolved on his brother John, third Lord, who was succeeded by his eldest son John Glamis, fourth Lord, who, dying in 1500, left his eldest son to inherit, viz., George, fifth Lord; at whose decease, unmarried, in 1505, the title and estate passed to his brother John, the sixth Lord. This nobleman came to a tragical end. He married Janet Douglas, second daughter of George, Master of Angus, sister of Archibald, sixth Earl of Angus. This lady, her husband, her son Lord Glamis, John Lyon, his relation, and an old priest, were indicted for designs against the life of James V., by poison or

witchcraft, with the intention of restoring the House of Angus. Lady Glamis was condemned to the flames, the savage punishment of the imaginary crime of witchcraft, and suffered her fate on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, on Tuesday the 17th of July 1537, amid a crowd of spectators, who ceased not to admire her mature, yet youthful elegance of form, and the masculine firmness of her mind. Her husband endeavouring to escape from the Castle, was dashed to pieces on the rocks which form the base of that sublime edifice. By Lord Glamis that unfortunate lady had a daughter, afterwards married to Ross of Craigie, and a son, John Glamis, seventh Lord, who being a minor, was placed under the care of his uncle Alexander. He, too, was tried for treason, and convicted on 10th July 1537, of being "art and part of the concealing and not revealing, and conspiring in the destruction of King James the Fifth, by his mother, to which he consented, and was art and part with her." He was sentenced to be executed; the sentence was suspended, however, till he should attain majority, till which time he was ordered to be confined in prison, and his estates were declared to be forfeited. The accuser, one Lyon, touched with remorse, avowed his accusation to be altogether false. Lord Glamis was released, but his estates were annexed to the crown, by Act of Parliament, 3d December 1540. In January 1542, he instituted an action of reduction of his forfeiture, and was restored to his estates and honours by Parliament, on the 15th of March following. He married Janet Keith, sister of William Earl Maréchal, by whom he had issue, John Glamis, eighth Earl, and the Hon. Sir Thomas Lyon, of Auldbar, designed Master of Glamis, as presumptive heir to the title. He was one of the principal agents in the seizure of the person of King James the Sixth, at the Raid of Ruthven, 23d August 1582. The King going towards the door, was stopped by the Master of Glamis, and bursting into tears, Glamis said—"No matter, better children weep than hearded men." When the King recovered his liberty next year, the Master of Glamis retired into England, and his estates were declared forfeited on 2d March 1584. He returned to Scotland in May the same year, and with the Earls of Angus and Mar, seized on the Castle of Stirling, but was soon again obliged to fly to England. John Glamis, the eighth Earl, the eldest son, was deputed to signify to the Earl of Morton, Regent of Scotland, at Dalkeith, in March 1578, that the King had resolved to take the administration of affairs into his own hands, and he was killed at Stirling, in an encounter between his followers and those of the Earl of Crawford, on the 17th of the same month. He was reckoned the ablest and most moderate man of his party, and corresponded with Theodore Beza, on the subject of Church polity. Passing over the ninth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth

Earls, we come to the thirteenth Earl of Glamis, and fifth of Strathmore and Kinghorn, who succeeded his father in 1712, and was engaged in the Rising of 1715. He was with the Chevalier's forces, under General Macintosh, who crossed the Firth of Forth from Fife to East Lothian, on the 12th of October of that year. The vessel his Lordship was in, being pursued by the boats from the men-of-war in Leith Roads, he could not effect a landing on the other side of the Firth, but put in to the Isle of May; from whence, after two or three days' stay, the Earl got over to Crail, and joined the Earl of Mar at Perth about the 21st October. The Chevalier slept at Glamis Castle in 1715, and had about eighty beds made for himself and his retinue. The Earl was killed at the battle of Sheriffmuir, on 13th November 1715, unmarried. Charles, the sixth Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorn, succeeded his brother in 1715, and died on 11th May 1728. He came to Forfar on Thursday the 8th of May, to attend the funeral of a young lady, and, after dinner, went to a tavern there with James Carnegie of Finhaven, John Lyon of Brighton, and others; Lord Strathmore and James Carnegie then paid a visit to Lady Auchterhouse, Finhaven's sister. Lyon of Brighton followed them, and, being flushed with wine, behaved rudely to the lady and her brother. Lord Strathmore thereupon left the house, and came into the street, it being then between eight and nine o'clock in the evening. Finhaven and Brighton followed; some words passed between them, when Brighton pushed Finhaven into a dirty kennel, two feet deep, from which a servant of Lord Strathmore assisted him to get out. Finhaven immediately drew his sword, and pursued Brighton with a staggering pace—Brighton ran towards Lord Strathmore, whose back was to him, and endeavoured to draw his Lordship's sword; but Lord Strathmore turning hastily about, and pushing off Brighton, threw himself in the way of Finhaven's sword, which run through his body, and his Lordship died in consequence of that wound on Saturday the 11th of May 1728, at ten o'clock at night. Finhaven was brought to trial for the murder of his Lordship, before the High Court of Justiciary, at Edinburgh, on 2d August 1728, and was acquitted, chiefly through the superior ability and firmness of his counsel, Robert Dundas, of Arniston, who told the Jury that they were judges of *Law* as well as of *Fact*, thereby establishing that important point. James, the seventh Earl, succeeded his brother in 1728. He had a company in Barrel's Foot, August 1732, and died 4th January 1735; he had no issue, and was succeeded by his brother Thomas, eighth Earl. He inherited the title in 1735, thus exhibiting the uncommon occurrence of six brothers successively succeeding each other. He was chosen M.P. for Forfar at the general election, 1734, and died at Glamis Castle, 18th

January 1753. John, the tenth Earl, was born the 11th April 1769, and was enrolled among the Peers of the United Kingdom by the title of Baron Bowes of Stratlam Castle, 18th July 1815. His Lordship married, on 2d July 1820, Miss Mary Milner, of Staindrop, County of Durham, and died the day after his nuptials. The English Peerage thereby expired, and the Scottish devolved upon his brother, Thomas Lyon-Bowes, eleventh Earl, who was born 3d May 1773, married, on the 1st January 1800, Mary-Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of George Carpenter, Esq. of Redbourn, Herts, by whom he had issue, George, Lord Glamis. He was born 6th May 1801, married Charlotte, daughter of Charles Grimstead, Esq., and died on the 27th of January 1834, leaving the present Peer.

LYON-BOWES, THOMAS GEORGE, twelfth Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorn, and Baron Glamis, was the son of Thomas George, Lord Glamis, and was born on the 28th September 1822. He succeeded his grandfather as 12th Earl on 27th August 1846. The family honours in the form of titles to which he succeeded were very numerous. He was not only Earl of Strathmore, but Earl of Kinghorn, Viscount Lyon, Baron Glamis, Tannadice, Seidlaw, and Strathdickie. In his younger days he was in the 1st Life Guards; but for a long period he chiefly devoted his time to the turf. He lost, it is said, enormous sums of money in this way, and so impoverished and burdened the family estates. Like the Earl of Glasgow, his horses seldom or ever won; but he always adhered to his expensive amusement. Strange stories are told of the extent of his difficulties, and the means adopted to meet them. But that he died in pecuniary difficulties is certain. It is known that he had enormous quantities of wood cut down and sold; the money received for which common rumour places at a fabulous amount. His difficulties were such that we believe the entail of the estates was broken by consent of the next heir, in order to admit of his lordship's liabilities being met. He resided comparatively little at the Castle of Glamis; but was, we understand, very well liked by the tenantry, in whom he took a considerable interest. At one time it appeared as if he were to become a pattern of a resident landlord. He made his first public appearance in Dundee, at a dinner of the Angus Agricultural Association, at which were also the Earl of Airlie and the Earl of Kintore. Somewhat later he organised an agricultural exhibition for his own tenantry, in his own park, giving the prizes himself, and taking a great interest in all agricultural improvements. Hints were thrown out that the show was to be an annual one; but his pecuniary difficulties, it is supposed, prevented the execution of the idea. He married in 1850 the Hon. Charlotte Maria Barrington, eldest daughter of Lord Barrington; but that lady died in 1854 without leaving issue, and Lord Strathmore died at his seat, Gla-

mis Castle, on the morning of Thursday the 14th of September 1865, in the 43rd year of his age. The family estates and honours now therefore devolve upon his only brother, the Hon. Claude Bowes-Lyon. The new Earl is married, and has a family of five sons, his Countess being Frances Dora, daughter of Oswald Smith, Esq. of Blendon. Both Earl and Countess are already well known on the estates, where they have often visited, and ministered to the wants of those who were in distress.

M

MACANSH, ALEXANDER, was born at Dunfermline in 1803. At the age of eleven apprenticed to a flaxdresser, he followed his occupation during a period of thirty-eight years, of which the greater portion was spent in Harribrac factory in his native town. During the intervals of his occupation, which demanded his attention about fourteen hours daily, he contrived to become familiar with British and Continental authors, and with the more esteemed Latin classics. He likewise formed an intimate acquaintance with mathematical science. Of decided poetical tastes, he contributed verses to *Tait's Magazine*, the *Edinburgh Literary Journal*, and the *Scotsman* newspaper. In 1850 he published by subscription, his volume of poems entitled "The Social Curse and other Poems," which has secured him a local reputation. Continuing to reside in Dunfermline, he has for several years possessed a literary connection with some of the provincial newspapers, and has delivered lectures on science to the district institutions.

MACDUFF, LORD FIFE, THE FAMILY OP.—This noble family derives from Fyfe Macduff, a chieftain of great power and wealth, who lived about the year 834, and who afforded to Kenneth II., King of Scotland, strong aid against his enemies the Picts. In reward of these services, Macduff received from the monarch a grant of all the lands then called Othdinia, which he himself had conquered from the Picts, and which extended from Fifeness to Clackmannan, from east to west, and from the river Forth on the south, to the rivers Tay and Erne on the north. Of that tract of land, which he called Fife, Macduff was appointed hereditary Thane. The eighth in descent from him was that Macduff with whom the genius of Shakespeare has made the world familiar. This powerful thane having contributed to the destruction of the usurper, Macbeth, and to the restoration of Malcolm Canmohr, the latter king confirmed to him his county of Fife, of which he created him Earl in 1061. The thirteenth Earl, Duncan, dying in 1353, without male issue, the earldom became extinct. His descendant, however, David Duff, received, in 1401, from Robert III., a grant of considerable lands, and of the barony of Muldavit, which

continued to be one of the chief titles of the family, until alienated in the beginning of the reign of Charles II. William Duff, Esq., the descendant of David Duff, was elevated to the Peerage of Ireland, by the Queen Regent Caroline, as Baron Braco, of Kilbride, 28th July 1735, and advanced to a Viscounty and Earldom, 26th April 1759, by the titles of Viscount Macdoff and Earl of Fife. His Lordship married, first, Jane Ogilvie, daughter of James, Earl of Findlater and Seafield, and Chancellor of Ireland, but by her had no issue. He married, secondly, Jane, daughter of Sir James Grant, Bart., of Grant, and by her had several children. His Lordship died 30th September 1763, and was succeeded by his second and eldest surviving son, James, second Earl, who was created a Peer of Great Britain, 19th February 1790, as Baron Fife. His Lordship married Lady Dorothea Sinclair, only child of Alexander, ninth Earl of Caithness; but dying without male issue, in 1809, that barony expired, while the other honours devolved upon his brother, Alexander, third Earl, born in 1731, who married, 17th April 1811, Mary, daughter of George Skene, Esq. of Skene, and had issue, James, the present Earl, K.T., G.C.H., Viscount Macduff and Baron Braco, of Kilbride, county Cavan, in the Peerage of Ireland, Baron Fife, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, Lord Lieutenant of the county of Banff, Knight of the Spanish order of St Ferdinand; born 6th October 1776, succeeded to the Irish honours upon the decease of his father, 17th April 1811, and obtained the Barony of the Empire by patent of creation, dated 27th April 1827. His Lordship married, 9th September 1799, Mary-Caroline, second daughter of John Manners, Esq., and Louisa, Countess of Dysart, by whom (who died 20th December 1805) he had no issue. The Earl distinguished himself during the Peninsular War, having volunteered his services, and obtained the rank of Major-General in the Spanish Patriotic Army; he was wounded at the battle of Talavera, and again at the storming of Fort Matagorda, near Cadiz.

MACKAY, JOHN, an eminent botanist, was born at Kirkcaldy, December 25, 1772. He early discovered a strong predilection for botanical pursuits, and even at the age of fourteen, he had formed a very considerable collection of the rarer kinds of garden and hothouse plants. In the beginning of 1791 he was placed in Dickson & Company's nurseries at Edinburgh; of which, in 1793, he received the principal charge. Every summer he made a botanical excursion to the Highlands; he likewise traversed the Western Isles, and in most of these journeys he was successful in adding some new species to the British Flora. To the elegant work entitled "English Botany," then in course of publication, under the care of Dr Smith and Mr Sowerby of London, he contributed various valuable articles and figures of indigenous plants, and in Feb-

ruary 1796, he was elected an associate of the Linnæan Society of London. In 1800, on the death of Mr Menzies, he succeeded him as Superintendent of the Royal Botanic Garden of Edinburgh, where he died April 14, 1802.

MACKIE, Dr JOHN, was born under the same roof as Charles I., in part of the ancient Abbey of Dunfermline, in the county of Fife, in the year 1748, and was descended from a very ancient Highland family, who possessed the lands of Creigh, Spanzedell, and Robrossie, in Sutherland, so far back as the year 1427. But the highly-gifted subject of this brief memoir was not a person who stood in need of this sort of illustration, or, indeed, who was desirous of borrowing merit from the dead. The eldest of fifteen children (his father having been thrice married), he was early engaged in the busy scenes of life; and his visits to his native city were consequently "few and far between;" yet his name will ever be revered by his townsmen, as doing honour to his birthplace, being always connected with acts of generosity and kindness to all who in any way needed assistance. He never forgot an old familiar face, and the Scottish accent was always a passport to his heart. Being intended at an early age for the medical profession, he was placed under the care of Dr John Stedman, and accompanied him to the University of Edinburgh in 1763. Here, by extraordinary diligence in the pursuit of knowledge, and an unusual aptitude for acquiring every sort of information, he soon became a favourite pupil in the classes of Cullen, Monro, Gregory, and Black; and we have the authority of his schoolfellow, the late Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood (himself one of the most universally respected men of his time), for saying, that, both at school and at college, young Mackie was the most remarkably popular youth he had ever known. During one of his vacations he made a voyage to Greenland, to see the only foreign country which was then accessible to him. This love of travel was, in later years, amply gratified. Dr Mackie first settled in practice in Huntingdon, and afterwards at Southampton, where he remained above twenty years, although tempted in the course of that period by strong solicitations to move both to Bath and to London. It has been well observed by Paley, that, if a metropolitan residence presents more attractions to a man of talent than a provincial town, he is often rewarded for resisting them, by the closer friendships which local circumstances throw in his way, by a greater degree of independence, and by the consciousness of being the means of improving the tone of the little circle around him. Of these advantages Dr Mackie was perfectly sensible; and he was confirmed in them by a conversation with Dr Baillie, about the year 1808. On casually complimenting that illustrious physician, during a medical consultation, on the pre-eminence to which he

had attained, Dr Baillie replied, in an impressive manner—"Dr Mackie, you are the object of my envy; you have a full practice in the country; you are actively employed without being harrassed; you enjoy pure air, the society of friends, and intervals of leisure which I can scarcely ever command; and you talk of retiring from business in a few years, whilst I feel that I shall die in harness." On a calm retrospection of his life, Dr Mackie was indeed accustomed to consider this as the happiest period of it; for, besides the satisfaction of having extended the sphere of his practice over an immense surface, being often called into the neighbouring counties of Wilts, Dorset, Sussex, and Surrey, and even beyond Hendley-upon-Thames, he had the pleasure of knowing that none of his numerous competitors ever spoke of him with any other feelings than that of cordial esteem. Few men, in the course of a long professional career, have encountered less personal enmity, or conciliated more valuable and lasting friendships. To him we may apply the words of the President of the Royal College of Physicians, speaking of Warren—"Nemo eo semel usus est medico, quin socium voluerit, et amicum." In that quality which ought to be the highest ornament of a British physician—disinterestedness—he was pre-eminent. His attention being devoted to the higher objects of his profession, he could not stoop to petty gains; and he had so much of that liberality which belongs to a truly philosophic mind, that he is believed to have refused half as many fees as he received. Few practitioners had a better knowledge of the treatment of consumption. Patients in that disease were sent to him from the metropolis, and from the northern counties; and he was in frequent correspondence and consultation with the first names of the profession. Sir Lucas Pepys, Sir Richard and John Jebb, William and John Hunter, Lettson, Fothergill, Pitcairn, Saunders, Denman, Reynolds, Pemberton, Farquhar, Fraser, Baillie, Halford, Knighton, Bain (of London), Andrew Duncan, sen. (of Edinburgh), Pereival, the younger (of Dublin), Wall (of Oxford), Pennington (of Cambridge), Falconer (of Bath), Raitt (of Huntingdon), Moncrieffe (of Bristol), Carrick (of Clifton), Fowler (of Salisbury), Robertson Barclay (of Cavill), and John Storer (of Nottingham). To all of these he was more or less personally known; but with the two latter estimable men he maintained an uninterrupted friendship and epistolary intercourse for more than half a century. Whilst in full business, Dr Mackie contrived to read a great deal, and, as it were, to make time to peruse the most remarkable publications of the day, but this was not done without detriment to his eyes, by reading constantly with open curtains at earliest dawn, and, afterwards, in the daytime, during his rapid journeys in his carriage. We may here mention that his favourite English

author was Young, and his favourite Latin classic, Horace. An edition of each of these writers was always found in the pockets of his post-chaise. We have sometimes seen there an old volume of Guy Patin, and some of the witty productions of Dr Gregory. Though educated under his maternal uncle, Andrew Donaldson, whose religious opinions were peculiar, and though belonging to a profession which has been too frequently accused of a leaning towards scepticism, it is gratifying to know that Dr Mackie always acknowledged his belief in the divine inspiration of the Scriptures, and that he was firmly attached to the Church of England. He may be said to have been passionately fond of pulpit eloquence—an attentive listener to, and more than once in his life a composer of, sermons. Even when fully occupied, he was a regular attendant on the ministry of his learned Rector, Dr Richard Maut (father of the Bishop of Down and Connor), constantly and cordially co-operating with him in his benevolent exertions for the good of his extensive parish of All Saints. With party politics he never interfered; and, though a supporter of Mr Pitt's measures, during the period of the French Revolution, he always abstained from voting in the memorable election contests at Southampton. In the year 1814, at the conclusion of the general peace, Dr Mackie resolved to obey the judicious precept of Horace, "solve senescensuram," and prepared to quit a profession to which he had devoted forty of the best years of his life, with singular assiduity and success. He left Southampton, not without some painful struggles, on the 27th of September, and many will still remember the affecting parting with his friends on that day. In walking from his own residence above the Bar to the Quay, opposite the Custom House, where he embarked for Havre, on board the *Chesterfield*, Captain Wood, he was detained more than three hours receiving, as he went along, the affectionate farewells of his patients, and of many inhabitants and visitors, to whom he was before unknown. This scene of melancholy gratification was relieved only by a *bon mot* of Dr Jekyll, then residing at Paultons:—"Oh! Doctor, you are only going to pay a visit to the Cyclades (sick ladies); we shall soon have you back amongst us." This remark was not only humorous, but in some degree prophetic, for Dr Mackie had no sooner arrived in Paris than Mrs Fitzherbert requested his advice; and a few days after he reached Marseilles, Lord Winchelsea called on him to desire his attendance on his sister, Mrs Fielding. With both these requests he cheerfully complied, observing to the last-mentioned nobleman, that when he quitted England he meant to leave behind him the practice of physic, but that his leisure and experience should always be at the service of his countrymen. Some years afterwards, when on the verge of seventy, heedless of fatigue or

inconvenience, he made two long and arduous journeys in Italy; the one over the Apennines, by night, from Florence to Bologna, to visit Lord Kitchingbroke, the great grandson of his first and earliest patron, the "Admiralty Lord Sanwich," as he was called; the other from Rome to Naples, through a country at that moment infested with robbers, expressly to attend Lady Glenberrie, who was dangerously ill. But if Dr Mackie, when abroad, had abundant exercise amongst his countrymen for his professional talents, they were by no means suffered to lie dormant amongst foreigners. At Rome (where he was called, by way of eminence, "il celebre medico Inglese"), he was consulted by the Queen of Spain, the Prince Poniatowski, and Louis Bonaparte; at Geneva, by the celebrated jurist, Etienne Dumont, and by Mons. de Rocca, the second husband of Madame de Stael. Let it not be supposed, because we have necessarily introduced into this memoir the names of a few great and opulent individuals, that Dr Mackie confined his attention solely to them; for it may be safely stated, that no English physician on the Continent held his talents and knowledge more universally at the command of his poorer fellow-countrymen. Comparatively speaking, there are but few indigent travellers residing in, or passing through, the great cities of Europe. Some, however, especially in the seaports, are to be met with; and these, whenever they applied to Dr Mackie, were sure to find relief from his purse, if they did not derive benefit from his prescriptions. From many of the French emigrants, to whom, during the years 1793, 1794 and 1795, he had been kind at Southampton, attending their sick-beds gratuitously, sending them provisions from his kitchen, and emptying his wardrobe to supply their immediate wants, he received the most gratifying civilities during his travels in France. It has been too much the custom in England to denounce this class of men as heartless and ungrateful, forgetting, or unwilling to acknowledge, that series of kindnesses which preserved them from starvation and massacre. A writer of travels has gone so far as to state that a glass of eau sacrée was the extent of their practical hospitality to their English friends. This coloring Dr Mackie was enabled to declare to be false, from his own experience; and he has been heard to say, that gratitude, hospitality, and complaisance were never more beautifully combined than in the entertainments given to him by M. de Moulins, at Bordeaux; M. Scevole Cazotte, and M. Auguste de la Tour, at Versailles; M. de Maréchal de Viomenil, at Paris; M. le Marquis d'Albertas, at Marseilles; and M. de Montblanc (well known in the University of Oxford as an able teacher of the French and Italian languages during the Revolution), afterwards Archbishop of Tours. It is to be lamented that the subject of our memoir had so little of the prevalent passion for authorship, and

that he never was a candidate for literary fame. During the course of his practice, he considered it, indeed, to be his duty to publish several remarkable medical cases. One of these, on Titanus, has been transferred to the pages of the Encyclopædia; and was lately quoted from the Chair of the Professor of Medicine at the London University. But he could not be prevailed on to give to the world a series of letters on Education, written to his son during the first year of his residence at Oxford; nor some observations on Regimen, addressed to a foreign physician, the latter subject being one to which he was well known to have paid particular attention. There is another subject on which, on his retirement from the world, he was recommended by the late Mr Townsend to employ his pen, namely, the Biography of his contemporaries. For a work of this sort he was admirably qualified, having a memory stored with anecdote, and having been personally known to so many distinguished men. On his return from the Continent, Dr Mackie was applied to by Sir Walter Farquhar to take charge of several invalids, who were about to repair thither for the sake of health; but a feeling consciousness of diminished powers, which none but himself perceived, and which is peculiar to men of a strong character, induced him to decline some flattering and profitable offers. He had fixed on Bath, that delightful cradle of old age, as a residence for several winters; but a severe domestic calamity (the premature death of his son-in-law in 1827), which he felt with all the keen sensibility of youth, brought him to Chichester, where he breathed his last on the 29th of January 1831, after a residence of three years. He was nearly eighty when he came to settle in that place. Age had already dimmed, though not obscured, the brightness of his faculties, and weakened his power, but not inclination, to do good. Although he could not, as formerly, attract by the force of his eloquence, or inspire gratitude by his skill and tenderness in alleviating disease; yet the charm of natural politeness and cheerful piety operated equally on young and old, high and low, who were brought within his sphere, and inspired those with warm attachment who knew him only in the vale of years. His family had the inexpressible pleasure of seeing him valued and beloved at a period when many are thought useless members of society, thus proving that neither youth, nor vigour, nor eloquence, nor science, nor even usefulness, is necessary to conciliate love. Benevolence, a total forgetfulness of self, and consideration for others, will invest age and infirmity with the powers of pleasing, and will ensure happiness to the possessor of such a disposition. Instead of the tardy and reluctant services of unwilling attendants, he engaged the devoted attention of all who approached him; and, if he often expressed great partiality for the inhabitants of Chichester, they returned his affection with every pos-

sible mark of kindness and regard. He retained his faculties till within a few hours of his decease. His abstemious habits and natural activity, joined to a fine constitution, had enabled him to enjoy a most extraordinary length of uninterrupted health; for, except a slight attack on his lungs, which he parried by drinking the goats' milk at Amubrie, in the Highlands, in 1790, he was never confined by sickness to bed forty-eight hours in his life. To his extreme temperance also may fairly be attributed, under Providence, much of the comfort and tranquility of his old age; his total freedom from pain or irritability; and the great blessing of preserving his judgment unclouded, and his memory unimpaired, to the close of life. His remains were interred, by his own express desire, in the most private manner, in the village churchyard of West Hampnett, near Chichester. The mourners were—his son, the Rev. John William Mackie; his nephew, the Rev. George Porcher, of Oakwood; and his friend, Dr Forbes, who had watched his gradual decline with unremitting kindness and assiduity. The funeral service was performed by the worthy Vicar, the Rev. Cecil Greene, who alluded to his loss in a very feeling manner, in a sermon preached on the subsequent Sunday. The Rev. Charles Hardy also preached a funeral sermon at the Sub-Deanery Church in Chichester, taking for his text, "Let me die the death of the righteous." This sermon was much admired for its simplicity and truth. Dr Mackie was married, in 1784, to Dorothea Sophia, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Des Champs (de Marsilly), rector of Pillesden, Dorset, and chaplain to the Queen of Prussia. This lady was allied to some of the most illustrious Protestant families in France. She was much admired for the brilliancy of her wit (which is hereditary in the Chamier family), as well as for her other accomplishments; and, having been educated chiefly amongst foreigners, became deeply versed in French literature. She may be said to have been the first to give to her fair countrywomen a picture of Madame de Sévigné in an English dress, by a spirited translation which she published in 1802. By this marriage, which proved in every respect a most happy one, as Mrs Mackie was not only an affectionate and exemplary wife and mother, but a congenial friend and companion, Dr Mackie left one son, now student of Christ Church, Oxford, and one daughter, widow of the late lamented John Mackie Leslie, Esq. Mrs Mackie died at Vevey in March 1819. In concluding this slight biographical sketch, we must be permitted one remark on Dr Mackie's very prepossessing personal appearance—on that distinguished air which made so striking an impression that he was never forgotten by those who had once seen him. He was tall, and well made; and his fine forehead and regular features were rendered extremely pleasing by the benevolence of his

smile. To the dignity of the *vieille Cour* he added all the ease of modern manners; and there was something of grace and urbanity in his address which reminded his visitors of Burns' happy expression,—

"In heaven itself I'd ask no more
Than just a Highland welcome."

In his youth, owing to the elegance of his form, he was admitted into the "Society of Free and Accepted Masons" before the usual age, in order to take a prominent part in a splendid procession through the streets of Auld Reekie. Although dissimilar in features and complexion, he had so much of the air and figure of the late amiable Gerard Andrewes, Dean of Canterbury (who lives in the recollection of most of our readers), that he was often taken for him in the streets of London—particularly as he was in the habit of dressing in black, and of wearing a turned-up or shovel hat; and once, in the Dean's own church of St James's, Dr Mackie created no slight surprise by politely declining to assist at the communion table, when called upon by one of the persons in attendance on a sudden emergency. A fine portrait of Dr Mackie was painted in miniature by Engelheart in 1784; another, by Marchmont Moore, in 1830, engraved by Freeman in the same year; a drawing in water-colors, by Slater, in 1808; nor can we omit in this catalogue of excellent likenesses, a small whole-length sitting figure, in terra cotta, by Gahagan of Bath, which was considered by the critics of the day a masterpiece of classical design and execution.

MACKIE, ANDREW, was born at Sanchope, in the neighbourhood of Crail, in the year 1815; and received his education partly at the Burgh and Parochial School of Crail, and partly at the University of St Andrews. When his studies, which had been directed to the medical profession, were completed, he commenced practice in the year 1836 at Cupar; and although then a young man, and his experience, of course, but limited, his activity and unwearied exertions in the prosecution of his business soon brought him into very extensive practice, which continued greatly to increase. Not only in the town and parish of Cupar, but in several adjoining parishes also, his services were sought after, and were duly appreciated. One sphere of Dr Mackie's duties exposed him to more than an ordinary degree of danger, and there is no doubt that it was in the performance of his duties here—duties but ill requited—that he caught the disease which brought him to his grave. He was the medical officer of the Parochial Poor Board. In that capacity he had to visit many of the most wretched hovels in the place, and had to face disease, aggravated by all the evils that never fail to accompany filth and poverty. He shrunk not, however, from his task, nor did he fail when such scenes as we speak of came under his notice, to use his best endeavours, in addi-

tion to his professional aid, to ameliorate, as far as he could, the destitute condition of his patients. A very few days before he was taken ill, he pressed, with great earnestness, on the attention of the Parochial Board, the destitution of several of his patients. The kindness and attention of Dr Mackie to his patients was acknowledged by all who knew him. In ministering to the sick, his manner was kind and gentle to a degree that could scarcely be conceived of by those who met him merely in the ordinary intercourse of life. His death, which was regarded in Copar as a public loss, took place December 23, 1847, when he had only reached his thirty-second year.

MACKENZIE, DONALD, Esq., Advocate, Sheriff of Fife, was born in year 1818;—is nephew to the late Robert Jamieson, Advocate, an eminent Counsel in his day; and is grandson of John Jamieson, D. D., author of the Dictionary of the Scottish Language. He studied for the medical profession, and became a licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, and also of the Royal College of Surgeons in 1839. He afterwards studied law in the office of Sir James Gibson Craig, and was called to the bar in 1842. Mr Mackenzie was an Advocate-Depute for several years. While he was so, and in the summer of 1857, he prepared the indictment at the instance of the Lord-Advocate, against Miss Madeline Smith, and assisted in conducting the trial. In 1861 he was appointed Sheriff of Fifeshire. Since that period, the onerous duties of his office have received from him great attention, and have invariably been performed in a manner most creditable to himself and satisfactory to the legal profession and the public. Mr Mackenzie's natural talents are of no common order, and as a scholar he is well read and accomplished. As a lawyer and a judge, he is sound and practical, and his judgments are much respected. He is greatly esteemed by the local bar, to the members of which he is ever kind and courteous; and, indeed, throughout the county he is held in high estimation, in the general business of which he takes an active share. Mr Mackenzie is honourable and upright; is in extensive practice at the bar, and an eloquent and elegant speaker. His warmth of heart, unselfish kindness, and many genial qualities, endear him in a peculiar manner to his intimate associates.

MACMARTIN, Mr., sometime teacher at Prinlaws, near Leslie, was born at Callauder about the year 1830. His father was a joiner in that picturesque village, a hard-working excellent man. He received the rudiments of his education in the parish school of Callander, then taught by an able teacher, the father of the Rev. Mr M'Pherson, Free Church minister at Larbert. His attendance at school was comparatively brief, but at the early age of twelve years he had formed the resolution to be a teacher. When not much older, he taught during the winter evenings in the

neighbourhood of his native village, and at that time discovered great aptitude for the teacher's work. From inability, we presume, to prosecute his studies at school, he was apprenticed to his father as a joiner, and after having been initiated into the mysteries of that art, he went to Glasgow and wrought for some time as journeyman in that city. He never lost sight of his ambition with reference to teaching, and in his spare hours he diligently strove to qualify himself for that important but badly-remunerated profession. Ultimately he gave up his joiner work, and was appointed master of the school at Prinlaws Works, near Leslie, Fifeshire, where he taught school for several years with great acceptance and success, and secured a wide circle of attached friends. In this situation, a most important one, he remained for some time, but being anxious to qualify himself still further for his profession, he renounced his situation, which was comparatively lucrative, and attended the F. C. Normal School at Edinburgh, and also classes at College. After having qualified himself by such training, he was appointed, we think, in the winter of 1852 to the Free Church School, Dunipace, a situation which he occupied up till the day of his early and lamented death in 1859. Under his management the school was rapidly acquiring considerable local importance. He was a skilful and earnest teacher; and although at the period of his appointment the attendance at the school was small, at the time of his death it had increased to such an extent as to rank among the first schools of the district. Mr M'Martin was a certificated teacher, having passed the Government examination in a manner highly creditable to himself. He was a genial-hearted young man, possessed of extensive information on extra-professional as well as professional subjects, and had considerable powers of wit and humour. For some time he acted as correspondent of the *Falkirk Herald* at Denny, and as such discharged his duty with ability and tact. His sudden death cast a gloom over the district in which he resided, where he has left many friends to mourn his loss. Mr M'Martin died suddenly on the road leading south from Denny, commonly known as the Glasgow Road. He had been complaining of something wrong about his breast for some time past, but had still been performing his onerous duties up to Saturday. He had visited several friends in the afternoon at Rosebank, and returned to his residence and partook of tea, after which he was induced to take a walk. He had got through Denny, and had proceeded along the above road about a quarter of a mile, when he dropped down and almost instantly expired. Fortunately, to prevent mystery, there was a party on the road on the look-out for a friend. One of this party, mistaking Mr M'Martin to be the friend, addressed him as such, to which Mr M'Martin paid no attention. He had not proceeded many yards when he fell.

It is supposed that death was caused by aneurism of the aorta, which the appearance of the body confirmed.

MACNEILL, DUNCAN, of Colonsay, the Right Hon. Lord President of the Court of Session, is connected with Fife as an alumnus of the University of St. Andrews. This eminent lawyer and judge, who is the son of the late John M'Neill, Esq. of Colonsay, Argyleshire, and brother of the Right Hon. Sir John M'Neill, G.C.B., and member of the Privy Council, was born at Colonsay about the year 1793. After the usual preliminary studies, he was sent to St Andrews University, where he greatly distinguished himself, obtaining high honours. Mr M'Neill then devoted his attention to the study of law at Edinburgh, and, entering the legal profession, was called to the Scottish Bar in 1816, where his talents and the independence of his character acquired for him universal esteem. His chief characteristics as a pleader were, dignity and energy, accuracy and acuteness, perfect self-possession and persuasive eloquence. In 1825 he was appointed Sheriff of Perthshire, and at subsequent periods successively filled the offices of Solicitor-General and Lord-Advocate of Scotland. While holding the latter office, he represented the county of Argyle in the House of Commons, and was the principal means in 1845 of carrying through the Act then passed for the amendment of the laws relating to the poor. In 1851 he was elevated to the Bench by the title of Lord Colonsay, and in the following year he succeeded the Right Hon. David Boyle as Lord President of the Court of Session. His Lordship has been highly esteemed by all parties, and his opinions are always received with the utmost respect. As an orator, he has few equals. As a judge, he is eminently distinguished, and of whom Scotland may well be proud. He has never been excelled in the qualities befitting that high position, whether as regards judicial ability, or propriety of demeanour—in the power of sifting to the bottom every disputed problem—in the vigorous grasp of apprehension—in the thorough knowledge of law—or in the clear and lucid exposition of the grounds on which his judgments proceed. One fact we cannot help stating, as from it some opinion may be formed of the man. From the period of his appointment to the Chair in May 1852, the Lord President has never, up to the present time, been absent at any meeting of Court, ordinary or extraordinary, except upon one single day, and that day he was presiding in the High Court of Judiciary during an unusually protracted trial. We may add that he has never, by his absence from Court at the hour of its meeting, accidental or otherwise, caused the delay of a single minute of its proceedings.

MACNEILL, SIR JOHN, G.C.B., Knight of the Lion and Sun of Persia, a diplomatist, was born in 1795. He was educated in St Andrews University, and on that ac-

count this short notice of him is here recorded. He subsequently joined the Bombay army. In 1821 he was sent to Persia as assistant to the Charge d'Affaires; in 1831 he became Assistant Secretary; in 1834 was British Minister, and remained in that position till 1844. For his services in Persia he was created G.C.B. in 1839. Sir John availed himself of the opportunity thus afforded him of observing the peculiarities of Oriental customs and government. He was chosen as President of the Scottish Poor-Law Board on his return to his native country. He was also engaged in the enquiry into the state of the army before Sebastopol, for which service he was specially fitted on account of his previous acquaintance with the resources of the neighbouring countries. He was nominated a member of the Privy Council in 1857 as a recognition of the services he had rendered to the nation.

MACONOCHIE of Meadowbank and Piltiver, **THE FAMILY OF.**—The family of Campbell *alias* Maconochie of Inverawe, in Argyleshire, now of Meadowbank, descends from Sir Neil Campbell of Lochow, the ancestor of the ducal House of Argyll, by his second wife, a daughter of Sir John Cameron of Lochiel. The eldest son of that marriage was Duncan Campbell, who got a grant of the estate of Inverawe and Cruachan from David II., A.D. 1330. His eldest son was named Dongall, after his mother's family, and Dougall's eldest son Duncan, who, according to the Celtic custom, was patronymically M'Dowill Ve Conachie; he named his son also Duncan, who was thus M'Conochie Ve Conochie, the son and grandson of Conochie or Duncan, and henceforth the patronymic appellation Maconochie came to be adopted by each succeeding chieftain of the family of Campbell of Inverawe, while the cadets still bore the name of Campbell. From the Campbells of Inverawe sprang the Campbells of Shirwan, Kilmartin, and Cruachan. In 1660, Dougall Campbell, or, as he was called, the Maconochie of Inverawh, joined in the rebellion of Argyll, in whose armament of the clan he held the rank of Major, and was tried with the Marquess in 1661, and attainted. He and his eldest son, Duncan, were soon afterwards executed at Carlisle. Duncan's eldest son, James Maconochie, who, at his father's death, was little more than nine years old, in 1680 succeeded in getting some compensation, together with the family residence in the city of Edinburgh, from his grand-uncle, Archibald, who, at the reversal of attainder, after his brother's death, got possession of the estate of Inverawe. With this money he purchased the property of Meadowbank, in Midlothian, which his descendant still possesses, and where, adopting the Lowland customs, all the family took the name of Maconochie. James married Mary Stewart, and was succeeded by his only son, Alexander Maconochie, of Meadowbank, who

married Isabella, daughter of Allan of Col-laitown, and was father of an only son, Alan Maconochie, Lord Meadowbank, the very eminent and scientific Judge. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Andrew Wellwood, Esq. of Garveck, by Anne, his wife, eldest daughter of Sir George Preston, Bart. of Valleyfield, and had issue Alexander, his heir (of whom a separate notice is given), and other children. Lord Meadowbank died in 1816, and was succeeded by his son Maconochie.

MACONOCHIE-WELLWOOD, ALEXANDER, an eminent Judge and Fife Proprietor, was born in March 1777, and died in Nov. 1861. In Mr Maconochie-Wellwood we lost one of the last survivors of a race of forensic notabilities now long gone by. Having joined the bar so far back as the year 1799, he was senior to Lord Brougham, who put on his gown in the following year. He was raised to the bench by the title of Lord Meadowbank in 1819, ere yet Cranston, Moncreiff, Cockburn, and Jeffrey had attained their full renown. After twenty-four years of service as a judge, he retired in 1843, and ever afterwards lived the life of a country gentleman, chiefly at Meadowbank, near Kirknewton; to which property he some years ago added, by succession, the valuable entailed estates of Garveck and Pilliver, in Fife. On the bench he evinced a large share of legal acumen, and arrived promptly at a decided opinion on the case before him. At the same time he unquestionably fell short of the very remarkable judicial power of his father, the first Lord Meadowbank. In another capacity—that of a patron of the fine arts—his Lordship long occupied perhaps the most conspicuous position in Edinburgh, directing, as he chiefly did, the councils of the Board of Manufactures in Edinburgh, whose schools of art and collections in art afforded the main sources of public education in that department. In these matters his Lordship took a warm interest, and contributed his influential aid towards forwarding those collections which are now attaining such satisfactory dimensions in this city. In the early struggles of the Scottish Academy for artistic independence (commemorated in the pages of "Scottish Art and National Encouragement"), his Lordship was regarded by the academicians as the leader of those gentlemen of rank and position who upheld the cause of lay patronage of art, and he thus became the object of rather unfriendly feelings on their part; but these contentions being now happily at an end, his Lordship will take his place among those who have played a leading part in the history of the fine arts in Scotland. This distinguished lawyer married, in 1805, Anne, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. the Lord President Robert Blair, and had issue. He was for some time Sheriff of East Lothian, and sat in Parliament for the Anstruther District of Burghs before the passing of the Reform Act. He also filled the office of

Solicitor-General, and subsequently, before his elevation to the bench, became Lord-Advocate. He was succeeded by his son,

MACONOCHIE-WELLWOOD, ALLAN-ALEXANDER, Esq. of Meadowbank House, Midlothian, and Pilliver House, in the county of Fife, formerly Professor of Laws in the University of Glasgow; born in 1806; married, first, Ellen, daughter of T. Wiggins, Esq. of Harley Street, London; and, secondly, in 1859, Lady Margaret Penny Dalrymple, youngest daughter of the 9th Earl of Stair.

MAITLAND.—The noble Scotch family of this name boasts of several celebrated persons:—1st, Sir Richard Maitland, a poet, and keeper of the Privy Seal in the reign of Queen Mary, known as one of the extraordinary Lords of Session by the title of Lord Lethington, 1496–1586. 2nd, Sir William Maitland, his eldest son, Secretary to Queen Mary. 3rd, John Maitland, Lord of Thirlstane, second son of Sir Richard, Secretary to James the Sixth, and Chancellor of Scotland, known also as a writer of Scottish and Latin poetry; born about 1537, died 1595. 4th, John, grandson of the latter, Duke of Lauderdale, a partizan of Charles the Second, appointed Secretary of State and High Commissioner of Scotland after the Restoration, 1616–1682. 5th, James, Earl of Lauderdale, eldest son of James, the seventh Earl.

MAITLAND, SIR FREDERICK LEWIS, a distinguished naval officer, son of Rear-Admiral the Honourable Frederick Lewis Maitland, of Rankeillour, was born there on the 7th September 1779. His father was the sixth son of Charles, sixth Earl of Lauderdale, and his mother was Margaret Dick, heiress of Rankeillour and Lindores, in Fife, in right of her mother, sister of James Macgill of Rankeillour, who claimed the title of Viscount of Oxford. He commenced his naval career at an early age, and in his sixteenth year was appointed Lieutenant of the *Andromeda*, 32 guns. He afterwards served in Lord Duncan's flag-ship, the *Venerable*, 74, till 1797, when he was appointed by Lord St Vincent First Lieutenant of the Kingfisher, sloop-of-war, in which he assisted at the capture of many privateers belonging to the enemy; one of which, *La-Betsey*, a sloop of 18 guns and 118 men, defended herself with considerable bravery; and upon prize money for the vessel being distributed, the Kingfisher crew subscribed £50 to purchase Lieutenant Maitland a sword. In December 1798 the Kingfisher was wrecked at the entrance of the Tagus, when proceeding to sea under the temporary command of Lieutenant Maitland, who, on his arrival at Gibraltar, was tried by a Court Martial, and honourably acquitted. He was immediately after appointed Flag-Lieutenant to Earl St Vincent, and July 7, 1799, was sent to reconnoitre the French and Spanish fleets, when, falling in with them the following morning, he was surrounded, and compelled to surrender. He was conveyed prisoner to the flag-ship of Admiral Gravina, who re-

ceived him with the utmost kindness, and a few days after permitted him to return to Gibraltar, without being exchanged. After being Commander of the Cameleon sloop, he was, December 10, 1800, appointed by Lord Keith to the *Waassenaar*, 64; but as that ship was lying at Malta unfit for service, he obtained permission to accompany the expedition against the French in Egypt, where his conduct in command of the armed launches employed to cover the landing of Sir Ralph Abercromby's army, and in the subsequent battles of March 13 and 21, 1801, obtained him the thanks of the naval and military Commanders-in-Chief. In October 1802 he was appointed to the *Loire* frigate, mounting 46 guns, two boats of which during the night of June 27, 1803, carried the French national brig *Venteux*, lying close under the batteries of the Isle of Bas. In the succeeding March he captured the Braave French ship privateer; and in August following, while cruising for the protection of the homeward-bound convoys, after a pursuit of 20 hours, and a running fight of 15 minutes, he made himself master of the *Blonde*, of 30 9-pounders and 240 men. On June 3, 1805, he entered Muros Bay, on the coast of Spain, and the fort having been gallantly carried by Mr Yeo, his First Lieutenant, he took possession of all the enemy's vessels lying in the road. On the 27th of the same month the Common Council of the City of London voted him their thanks for his distinguished conduct on this occasion, and about the same period he received an elegant sword from the Committee at Lloyd's. On October 18, the Corporation of Cork voted him the freedom of that city, in a silver box. He afterwards captured the French frigate *La Libre*, of 40 guns, and subsequently the *Princess of Peace*, Spanish privateer; and November 28, 1806, he was appointed to the *Emerald* frigate, on board of which he made several important captures of French, Spanish, and American vessels. After serving on the Halifax and West India stations, he was early in 1815 removed to the *Bellerophon*, 74, in which he was sent to watch the motions of two French frigates and two corvettes lying at Rochefort. While there, he effectually frustrated the plans of Napoleon for his escape by sea, after the battle of Waterloo; in consequence of which the fallen Emperor surrendered to him on the 15th of July. On their arrival at Plymouth, and previous to his removal to the *Northumberland*, his illustrious captive sent one of his attendants to Captain Maitland, proposing to present him with a gold box containing his portrait, set with diamonds, an offer which the latter declined; and some time after addressed a letter to the *Edinburgh Annual Register*, correcting several misstatements contained in that publication respecting his prisoner. In October 1818 he was appointed to the *Vengeur*, 74, on board of which, in December 1820, he conveyed the King of the Two Sicilies from Naples to

Leghorn, on his way to attend the Congress at Laybach. On his Majesty's landing, he personally invested Captain Maitland with the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Order of St Ferdinand and of Merit, and presented him with a valuable gold box, containing his portrait set with diamonds. Subsequently he was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and appointed Commander-in-Chief in the East Indies. He died on board his flag-ship, the *Wellesley*, at sea, in the vicinity of Bombay, December 30, 1839. He was nominated a Companion of the Bath in 1815, and a Knight Commander, November 17, 1830.

MAITLAND, JAMES, born 18th April 1806, is second surviving son of the late Chas. Maitland, Esq. of Rankeillour, county of Fife, by Mary, eldest daughter of David Johnston, Esq. of Lathbrisk, in the same shire. He is brother of Commander Lewis Maitland, R.N.; nephew of the late Rear-Admiral Sir Fred. Lewis Maitland, K.C.B., who made him his heir; first cousin of the present Commander Wm. Heriot Maitland, R.N.; and cousin also of Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir Anthony Maitland, C.B., K.C.M.G., and Capt. Sir Thos. Maitland, R.N., K.C.B. His grandfather, Hon. Fred. Lewis Maitland, a Captain in the R.N., was son of Charles, sixth Earl of Lauderdale, and had one brother, Richard, a Colonel in the army, and another, John, a Lieutenant-Colonel in the R.M. He commanded the *Elizabeth*, 74, in Keppel and Rodney's actions, and afterwards captured a French 64-gun ship. This officer entered the navy 22d Dec. 1818, as First Class Volunteer, on board the *Vengeur*, 74, Captain Fred. Lewis Maitland, and during the two following years was employed on the North Sea, South American, and Mediterranean Stations. He then, until promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, 10th July 1826, served as Midshipman and Mate, again in South America, as also at Portsmouth, and in the West Indies, in the *Aurora*, 46, Captain Henry Prescott, Ganges, 84, Capt. Patrick Campbell, and *Allegator*, 28. He next cruized for some months on the station last mentioned, in the *Ferret*, 10, Capt. Henry Gosset, and was subsequently appointed, 18th Jan. 1828, to the *Tribune*, 42, Captains John Wilson and John Alex. Duntze, attached to the force in the Pacific, whence he returned home at the close of 1831; 17th October 1832, to the *Portsmouth Yacht*, as Flag-Lieutenant to his uncle, Sir F. L. Maitland, Admiral-Superintendent at that port, and 2d September 1834, in a similar capacity to the *Thalia*, 46, bearing the flag at the Cape of Good Hope of Rear-Admiral Patrick Campbell. He went on half-pay in the summer of 1835, and has not been since afloat. He acquired his present rank 9th May 1836. Commander Maitland (the senior of his rank on the list of 1836), married, first, in March 1836, Emma, daughter of Thomas Mague Willing, Esq., of Philadelphia, and (that lady dying in June 1838)

secondly, 20th August 1840, Francis Harriet, daughter of the late Richard Samuel Short, Esq. of Edlington Grove, Lincolnshire.

MATTLAND, Wm. HERIOT, born 3d July 1819, is second son of James Maitland, Esq. of Ramorny, by Margaret, daughter of William Dalgleish, Esq. of SeotsCraig, and first cousin of Commander James Maitland, R.N. This officer entered the navy 16th October 1832, as First Class Volunteer on board the *Castor*, 36, Captain Lord John Hay, and in July 1836, after having been employed on the Home Station, and off the North Coast of Spain during the civil war, removed as midshipman to the *Vanguard*, 80, commanded in the Mediterranean by Captains the Hon. John Duncombe Pleydell Bouverie and Sir Thomas Fellowes. Joining next in June 1837, the *Wellesley*, 72, bearing the flag of his uncle Sir Fred. Lewis Maitland, he served as mate of that ship at the taking of *Currachee* in February 1839, and in her boats in a skirmish at *Bushehr*, in the Persian Gulf, in April of the same year. His appointments as lieutenant, a rank he attained on the sixth of the month last mentioned, appear to have been—10th July 1839, to the *Hyacinth*, 18, Captain William Warren—23d June 1840, again to the *Wellesley*, Captain Thomas Maitland—16th Oct. 1841, to the command of the *Algerine*, 10—and 26th Sept. 1842, to the *Blonde*, 42, Captain Thomas Bourchier. In the *Hyacinth* Mr Maitland was in action with the enemy's junks at *Chuenpee*; and when in the *Wellesley*, he assisted in demolishing the enemy's fortifications at the latter place—landed, during the attack on the *Bogue* forts, in command, with Mr W. H. Hall, of the *Nemesis*, of a party of seamen and marines, and took possession of *Little Tycocker*, spiking at the same time its guns, and destroying a neighbouring encampment, and united in the operations against *Canton*, *Amoy*, *Chusan*, *Shanghai*, and *Ningpo*. In the attack upon *Amoy* his skull was fractured, and he was otherwise much injured. During his command of the *Algerine*, we find him particularly mentioned for his conduct at the capture of *Chapoo*, where, after he had assisted in landing the troops, he accompanied them on their advance, and with his own hands slew two mandarins. He was also employed in the same vessel in surveying the *Yungtsé-Kiang*, and was present in the action with the *Uvosung* batteries, and at the pacification of *Nanking*. On his return to England in the *Blonde*, in March 1843, Mr Maitland found that his services had secured him a commander's commission dated 23d Dec. 1842. His last appointment was 31st Jan. 1846, to the command of the *Electra*, 14, fitting for the North American and West India Station, where he remained until his health obliged him to invalid in March 1847.

MATTLAND, or CONNER DAME CATHERINE, *Lindores House*, relict of the late Admiral Sir Frederick Maitland, K.C.B.

Lady Maitland was Irish by birth, her father having been an extensive landed proprietor in the county of Cork. She was born in the year 1785. She had survived the late Sir Frederick, her husband, for upwards of a quarter of a century. Through him, who died in the East Indies in 1839, where he was Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's Navy on that station, Lady Maitland connected the present time with the stirring period of Waterloo. It was to Sir Frederick when in command of H.M.'s ship the *Bellerophon*, that the Great Napoleon surrendered himself at *Rochefort*. For this and other services Sir Frederick was ultimately promoted to be Admiral, and received the honour of K.C.B. from his own country, besides being distinguished by various orders from Continental Sovereigns. Lady Maitland spent her widowhood at *Lindores House*, which was built by her husband, though she occasionally wintered at an English watering-place. This elegant mansion is prettily situated on the side of *Lindores Loch*. When resident in the county, her Ladyship maintained the most friendly relations with her neighbours, and kept up a close intimacy with a large circle of her husband's wide-spread family connections. She dispensed a liberal hospitality, and her many charities and virtues will make her much missed, and long and fondly remembered in the district. Irish by birth, her father being a landed proprietor in the county of Cork, she yet became one of ourselves, confirming this by joining our National Church, of which she remained a warm and attached supporter. There being no issue of the marriage, *Lindores House* and grounds, with the estate of *Russell Mill*, descend to Capt. Jas. Maitland, R.N., nephew of the late Sir Frederick Maitland. Lady Maitland died at *Lindores House* on Monday the 6th of March 1865, in the eightieth year of her age, and twenty-sixth of her widowhood.

MALCOLM, ALEXANDER, of *Lahore*, was the son of Sir John Malcolm, and was admitted advocate on the 9th Feb. 1676. On the 3d November 1681, he was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the county of Fife by the Privy Council, until they should recall the Commission of the Sheriff-Principal, the Earl of Balcarres, who then refused to take the test. On the 16th Feb. 1687, he was admitted an Ordinary Lord of Session, in place of Sir Alexander Seaton of *Pitmiddden*, removed about fourteen months before for his opposition to Ministers. He was an unsuccessful candidate for the seat in the Court of Justiciary, vacant by the removal of Lord *Harcarse*, but was, through the influence of his patron, the Earl of Balcarres, appointed Chamberlain of Fife, in December 1687, and a Privy Councillor in July 1688, but was deprived of all these offices, at the outbreaking of which he was subjected to a short imprisonment.

MALONE, ROBERT L., was a native of

Anstruther, where he was born in 1812. His father was captain in the navy, and afterwards was employed in the Coast Guard. He ultimately settled at Rothesay, in Bute. Receiving a common school education, Robert entered the navy in his fourteenth year. He served on board the gun-brig *Marshall*, which attended the fisheries department in the west; next in the Mediterranean Ocean, and latterly in South America. Compelled from impaired health to renounce the sea-faring life after a service of ten years, he returned to his family at Rothesay, but afterwards settled in the town of Greenock. In 1845 he became a clerk in the Long-room of the Customs at Greenock, an appointment which he retained till nigh the period of his death. A lover of poetry from his youth, he solaced the hours of sickness by the composition of verses. He published in 1845 a duo-decimo volume of poetry entitled "The Sailor's Dream, and other Poems;" a work which was well received. His death took place at Greenock on the 6th July 1850, in his thirty-eighth year. Of a modest and retiring disposition, Melone was unambitious of distinction as a poet. His style is bold and animated, and some of his pieces evince considerable power.

THE THISTLE OF SCOTLAND.

* * * * *

Far lovelier flow'rs glow, the woodlands adorn-
ing.

And breathing perfume o'er moorland and lea;
But there breathes not a bud on the fleshness of
morning.

Like the thistle—the thistle of Scotland for me.

* * * * *

What scenes o' langsyne even thy name can
awaken,

Thou badge of the fearless, the fair, and the
free;

And the tenderest chords of the spirit are shaken,
The thistle—the thistle of Scotland for me.

* * * * *

MARSHAM, Dr ROBERT BULLOCK, Husband of Lady JANET CARMICHAEL, Anstruther, Oxford, THE FAMILY OF.—This gentleman is connected with Fife by marriage. This family derives its surname from the town of Marsham, in Norfolk, in which county it held a high station so far back as the beginning of the twelfth century. Passing on from that period to the beginning of the eighteenth century, we find that Sir Robert Marsham of Bushy Hall, county of Hertford, who represented Maidstone in several Parliaments, died on 25th July 1703, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir Robert Marsham, M.P., who was elevated to the Peerage, 25th June 1716, by the title of Baron Romney of Romney, county of Kent, and constituted Governor of Dover Castle. His Lordship married Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of Admiral Sir Cloudesley Shovel, Knight, and

was succeeded, in 1724, by his elder surviving son, Robert, second Baron, F.R.L. and LL.D., born in 1712. This nobleman married, in 1742, Priscilla, daughter and heiress of Charles Pym, Esq., of the Island of St Christopher, by whom he had five daughters and three sons. The youngest son, David Marsham, D.D., Canon of Windsor, Prebendary of Rochester and Wells, born, 28th February 1759, married, 28th June 1784, Amelia-Frances, only daughter and heiress of Joseph Bullock, Esq. of Caversfield, Bucks, and by her had issue, Robert Bullock-Marsham, D.C.L., Warden of Merton College, Oxford; born, 17th June 1786, married, March 27, 1828, Janet, Lady Carmichael Anstruther, daughter of the late General David Dewar, of Gilston House, Fifeshire, and has issue, Charles Jacob, born in 1829, Robert-Henry, born in 1833, Cloudesley-Dewar, born in 1835, with two daughters.

MARSHALL, JOHN, a Senator of the College of Justice, bearing the title of Lord Curriehill.—He is a native of Galloway, and was born about the end of the last century. He studied first at the University of Glasgow, and afterwards completed his academical and legal education at Edinburgh. He was called to the bar in 1818, and soon attained to eminence in his profession. He was esteemed a first class Chamber Counsel, particularly in matters of conveyancing, being one of the best feudal lawyers of his time. In 1852, on the elevation of the late Lord Anderson to the bench, he was chosen Dean of the Faculty of Advocates, by the unanimous vote of the brethren; but he did not long retain the distinguished position, for in the same year he was appointed one of the Lords of Session, and having sometime previously purchased the beautiful estate of Curriehill, a few miles to the west of Edinburgh, once the property of Sir John Skene, Lord-Clerk-Registrar, in the sixteenth century, and author of the well-known treatise, "*De Verborum Significatione*," Mr Marshall took his place on the bench by the title of Lord Curriehill, and is now attached to the First Division of the Court. His connection with the county of Fife arises from his marriage with Margaret, second daughter of the Rev. Andrew Bell, minister of Craik, and proprietor of the estate of Kilduncan, in that neighbourhood. Lord Curriehill is considered an acute and sound lawyer, and possesses a distinct and forcible, though not always a ready elocution. His admitted worth and probity, together with a high feeling of honour, give force and authority to his arguments, opinions, and decisions.

MARSHALL, ANDREW, an eminent physician, was born at Parkhill, in Fife, in 1742. He studied Divinity at the Universities of Glasgow and Edinburgh, with the view of becoming a minister; but in 1769 he began to attend lectures on medicine. At college he supported himself principally by reading Latin and Greek privately with

young men, and having become acquainted with Lord Balgonie, he accompanied his Lordship on a tour to the Continent. On his return to Edinburgh in 1774, he resumed his medical studies. In the spring of 1777 he went to London and attended the lectures of William and John Hunter. Through the interest of the Earl of Leven, father of Lord Balgonie, he was, in 1778, appointed Surgeon to the 83d Regiment, in which he continued till the conclusion of the war in 1783, when it was disbanded. Having taken his degree of M.D. at Edinburgh, he settled in London, and acquired a high reputation as a lecturer on anatomy. He died in April 1813. As an author, he is best known by his treatise on "The Morbid Anatomy of the Brain," published in 1815, with his life prefixed. He also wrote an "Essay on Composition," and a treatise on the "Preservation of the Health of Soldiers."

MARSHALL, The Rev. CHARLES, minister of the Free North Church, Dunfermline, author of "Homely Words and Songs for Working Men and Women," was in early life engaged in mercantile concerns. At the University of Glasgow he studied for two sessions, and in 1826 completed a philosophical curriculum at the University of Edinburgh. In the following year he was chosen to be Governor of John Watson's Institution, Edinburgh, where he remained for thirteen years. During that time the Directors of the Institution expressed their approbation of his services by large pecuniary donations, and by increasing his official emoluments. In addition to these expressions of liberality, they afforded him permission to attend the Divinity Hall. In 1840, on the completion of his Theological studies, he was licensed as a probationer of the Established Church. In 1841 he accepted a call to the North Extension Church, Dunfermline. At the disruption, in 1843, he adhered to the Free Church. To the moral and religious reformation of the industrial classes, as well as the improvement of their physical condition, Mr Marshall has long been earnestly devoted. In 1853 he published a small volume of prose and poetry addressed to industrial females, with the title "Lays and Lectures to Scotia's Daughters of Industry." This work rapidly passed through various editions. In 1856 he again appeared as the author of a similar publication, entitled "Homely Words and Songs for Working Men and Women," to which his former work has been added as a second part. For terse and homely counsels, and vigorous and manly sentiments, adapted to the peculiar feelings and condition of the Scottish peasantry, these *brochures* are remarkable.

MARTIN, DAVID, portrait painter, was born at Anstruther in the year 1736. He appears to have studied under Allan Ramsay, the son of the poet, who studied at Rome, settled in London, and was ap-

pointed portrait painter to King George the Third. Martin was assistant to Allan Ramsay for some years. He was much employed at Edinburgh as a portrait painter, and forms a connecting link between Ramsay and Sir Henry Raeburn. Three of his works (portraits) appeared in the Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, of October 1863. He died at Edinburgh in 1798.

MATHIE, JAMES, residing in Dysart, was born at Boreland, in that parish, in the year 1795. His father held the responsible situation of overseer to the then Dysart Coal Company. In his younger years, James gave unmistakable evidence of superior abilities. Naturally of a lively disposition, he, at same time, was gifted with a most retentive memory. He also had a great amount of determination and perseverance, which enabled him to surmount whatever obstacles came in his way. After serving an apprenticeship to the shoemaking craft, he married and commenced business on his own account, making it his chief aim to give a first-class article at a reasonable price, which soon brought him a large share of public patronage; but, like too many of his class, he had often much difficulty in collecting his money, and in too many instances never got it at all. Mr Mathie's kind and obliging disposition gained for him many friends, and his acquaintance with literature speedily brought him into contact with men of taste and talent, not only in this locality, but in various quarters of the United Kingdom. It is worthy also of mention that on two different occasions Mr Mathie had correspondence with the Duke of Wellington, when Commander-in-Chief, asking for a trifle more pension for two old veterans, and in one case was successful; at another time, on some important matter, he corresponded with the late Sir Robert Peel. He had also the honour to correspond with several others filling situations under the crown, each and all of them complimenting him in the most courteous manner. Indeed, such was the extent of his correspondence generally that nearly every mail brought him letters and papers from friends and acquaintances in almost every colony under the British Crown. Mr Mathie, for the last forty years, had also regular correspondence with most of the shipowners' offices in London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Dundee, and Aberdeen, he being the only person in this town or neighbourhood for drawing carpenters' and sailors' half-pay for their wives and families, during their absence at sea. Even in matters of law, Mr Mathie was often applied to for advice; for few men, if any, in humble circumstances, ever devoted so much of their time to the study of what "Ferguson" terms "law's dry musty arts," than did Mr Mathie. Did space permit, we could narrate many instances where Mr Mathie's advice led several iron-hearted creditors off their

course into the quagmire of disappointment, and completely frustrated their heartless design of rendering some poor unfortunate wight destitute of a home. Throughout his whole life, this singularly gifted individual's sole aim was, as the poet says—

“Longing to wipe each tear, to heal each groan.”

Mr Mathie died at Dysart on the 16th of August 1864, in the sixty-ninth year of his age, and his remains were followed to the grave on the 20th of the same month by a very large company, many having come to pay the last duties from a considerable distance.

MATHIESON, ALEXANDER, of Sandyknowes, was born in the year 1771, and served his apprenticeship to a wright, in Newburgh. Smart, kind-hearted, and of a joyous disposition, he was a general favourite with the young men of his own age; and tall, handsome, and remarkable for manly beauty, as we have heard an old lady say—“his company was no less prized by his female acquaintances; while bold, aspiring, and impulsive, his spirit caught fire at the new doctrines of liberty, equality, and fraternity, and plunged him at once into the troubled ocean of politics.” At that time, only eight individuals in the town of Newburgh dared to assert that the representation of the country in Parliament was defective, and should be made right, and the youngest and most forward of these was Mr Mathieson. Fluent in speech, he was soon a village orator, and, too independent to allow discretion to bridle his tongue, he quickly found that he was marked as a dangerous youth, by the public authorities. Our young “blackneb,” however, cared for nothing of the sort. He had even the hardihood to visit Perth, and walk the High Street with yellow ties in his shoes, for which bravado he was apprehended and thrown into jail, but was speedily set at liberty again, by the representation of some friends well affected to Government, who happened fortunately to be there at the time of the occurrence. This adventure, instead of operating soothingly on him, had quite a different tendency; strengthening, instead of weakening his oratory, so that warrants were soon after issued against him and his party. Four were pounced on by the officers of the law from Cupar, before they were aware, but Mathieson having got a hint of what was going on, fled in the direction of the Shore, at Newburgh, and springing into a smack then leaving the Quay, was on his way to London, with a fair wind, ere his pursuers had time to reach his master's workshop. But although he had escaped, he now found himself deeply humbled and sad at heart. If Sandy Mathieson was the bravest lad in the parish, Nannie Richardson was the fairest lass, and he had been forced to leave her without an opportunity of saying farewell. However, the captain kindly consented to be the

go-between betwixt them; and on the vessel reaching her destination, the sighing lover was once more the flaming politician—quickly became a member of the London Corresponding Society, and was on terms of intimacy with Thomas Hardy, Horne Tooke, Thelwall, and others of the leading Reformers of the period. On the apprehension of these worthies for treason against the Government, our hero was constrained to flee, and escaped to the Island of Jersey, where he remained till the storm blew over, and then returned to the metropolis, when, readily obtaining an employer, he rose in due course to be foreman in the establishment. All along he kept up a regular correspondence, through the medium of the captain, with Nannie Richardson. His situation was a good one, and, accumulating cash, he made up his mind to return to Newburgh and marry. The wedding arrangements being mutually agreed on, he told his master his intention to leave, but before the fortnight expired his friend the captain had sailed without him. This was tantalising, but away he must get. A chance vessel was taking in a cargo for the same destination, and a passage was at his service. On the evening before quitting, and just on the men leaving the workshop, his master's niece entered, and laying a silk bag on a bench, timidly asked him if it were true he was quitting? “Yes, mem, to-morrow,” replied Mathieson. “And will you take me to Scotland with you? Here”—and she lifted the bag—“Here is £500; it is all my fortune at present; but all my nuckle has will be yours when he is served of it.” “O, mem,” replied Mathieson, “I cannot. My errand to Scotland is to get married.” The girl made no answer, but, bursting into tears, left the apartment. In a day or two after, a fair breeze was wafting him home, and soon he arrived in the Tay, at Newburgh; but, scarcely had he reached the harbour, when an acquaintance called out—“Ah, Mathieson, why have you been so long in coming? You've lost your lass. The captain and Nannie Richardson were married yesterday.” The truth was, the captain never delivered any of Mathieson's letters to Nannie save the first, and forged all the answers in return. All the reports she heard of Sandy were evil reports; but, hoping against hope, she steadily repelled the captain's suit till the last one withered all her happy expectations, and then, with a heavy heart, she consented to become his bride. When the truth flashed out, Nannie well nigh went distracted, and Mathieson in his madness swore he would marry the first woman he met—and he kept his word. In his recklessness, however, Providence was kind to him, for he got a good wife; but poor Sandy was no longer the same man. However, all his original boldness, impulsiveness, buoyant disposition, and fervent aspirations for freedom, remained unchanged. Beginning business

on his own account in the country, he stood alone—the only man in the parish—who dared to do battle for Reform. Years rolled on without bringing what he was ever proclaiming must come; but still he hoped, and never flagged in contending for what he thought the right. The eventful year of 1830 found him an old man, grey-haired but hale, with the flush of youthful days still on his cheeks, and a spirit as hearty and unsubmitive as ever. How the veteran rejoiced that day when the inhabitants of Newburgh, with music and banners, led him in triumph into their town, and cheered him as he thundered out fulminations against Conservatism, and narrated his reminiscences of 1794! During the reform period, Mathieson was the soul of all the popular movements of the place. His time and speeches were ever ready to forward the cause; and a joyous old man was he when he found his warfare of a lifetime completed—the Reform Bill having been passed—when, as he thought, the period had arrived when every one would sit under his vine and fig tree, none daring to make them afraid. However, all he anticipated for his country has not yet been got, nor ever will; but to the end he despaired not. He kept ever going with the tide, voting for a Liberal member for the county always in opposition to a Conservative, and hoping still that a time would come when radical principles would rule the country. But his labours and his longings are now over, and his bones rest in peace in the sweet little churchyard of Dunbog, among the dust of his forefathers. Peace to his ashes! Like others, he had his failings; but few that knew him will ever forget the warm, honest, open-hearted man, Alexander Mathieson of Sandy Knowes.

MATHERS, THOMAS, fisherman in St Monance, was born there in the year 1794. Receiving an education at the Parochial School, confined to the simplest branches, he chose a seafaring life, and connected himself with the merchant service. At Venice, he had a casual encounter with the celebrated Lord Byron—a circumstance which he was in the habit of narrating with enthusiasm. Leaving the merchant service, he married, and became a pilot and fisherman in his native village. His future life was a career of incessant toil and frequent penury, much alleviated, however, by the invocation of the muse. He contributed verses for a series of years to several of the public journals; and his compositions gained him a wide circle of admirers. He long cherished the ambition of publishing a volume of poems; and the desire at length was gratified through the subscriptions of his friends. In 1851 he printed a duodecimo volume entitled "Musings in Verse by Sea and Shore," which, however, had only been put into shape when the author was called to his rest. He died of a short illness, at St Monance, on the 25th September 1851, leaving a widow and

several young children. His poetry is chiefly remarkable for depth of feeling. A specimen of his verses is subjoined:—

THE DAYS THAT ARE AWA'.

December winds are sighin' sair,
And sackcloth veils the skies;
While dowie Nature draps a tear
An' mourns departed joys.
Now gane are a' her summer scenes,
Her flowers and foliage braw;
Nae wonder that she dowie manes
The days that are awa'.

An' may not we, a' Nature's kin,
Her wailin' sad encore?
Our early joys, alas! are gane,
Our happy days of yore!
Is there a heart that doesna' feel
Regret in but or ha',
While doon the cheeks the saut tears steal
For days that are awa'?

Ah! early friends, and early days,
Can ne'er forgotten be;
Our wand'rings on the bracken braes,
Or o'er the flowery lea,
To hear the lintie warble clear,
The thrush at e'enin' fa';
Offic'ous mem'ry claims a tear
For days that are awa'.

How canty sped our early days,
Wi' frien's and levers fair!
O'er life's young sky Hope shed her rays
Without a cloud o' care.
Our early frien's are dead and gane
Or fittit;—ane or twa
Are a' that's left wi' me to mane
The days that are awa'.

Ah! whaur is noo that kindly heart
That dandled's on her knee,
Sae ready ayé to tak our part
When we would disagree;
Wi' tenty e'e aye on her bairn,
To lift us when we'd fa'?
Ah! hard's the heart that doesna' yearn
For days that are awa'.

An' he wha to our lispin' tales
Lent aye a ready ear,
Our infant prattle o' our ails,
To dicht the gushin' tear?
Remem'brance hugs the vision fast
Sae dear to ane an' a',
There's pleasure musin' on the past—
The days that are awa'.

The' Nature wails in dowie weed,
Her beauties will return;
And sweet the woodland an' the mead
Will bloom by bank an' burn,
For fragrant flow'rs, sae sweet an' fair,
Will deek her up fu' braw;
But oh! these joys we'll ne'er see mair
The days that are awa'.

Then may not we, a' Nature's kin,
Her wailin' sad encore?
Our early joys, alas! are gane,
Our happy days of yore.
But there's a day mair brightly fair
Than mortals ever saw;
When frien's meet frien' to part nac mair,
When Time has pass'd awa'.

MELVILLE, or LESLIE-MELVILLE, ALEXANDER, First Earl of Leven, the celebrated General of the Presbyterian army during the civil wars, was the son of Captain George Leslie of Balgonie, Commander of the Castle of Blair, by Anne, his wife, a daughter of Stewart of Ballechin. Having early adopted the profession of arms, he served as a Captain in the regiment of the Lord de Vere, then employed in Holland, in assisting the Dutch against the Spaniards, when he obtained the reputation of a brave and skilful officer. He then entered the service of Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden, by whom he was promoted first to the rank of Lieutenant-General, and afterwards to that of Field-Marshal. In 1628 General Leslie defended Stralsund, then besieged by the Imperialists, under Count Wallenstein, and acquitted himself with so much gallantry and skill, that though the plague had broken out in the city, and the outworks were in a ruinous condition, he compelled the besiegers to retire with considerable loss. So sensible were the citizens of his great services on this occasion, that they rewarded him with a valuable present, and caused medals to be struck to his honour. In 1630, he drove the Imperialists out of the Isle of Rugen; and he continued to serve in the Swedish army with great distinction until after the death of Gustavus; but in the beginning of 1639 he was invited back to Scotland by the Covenanters, to take the chief command of their forces. He accordingly returned home with many of his countrymen, who had, like him, acquired military experience on the Continent; and his first achievement was the capture of the Castle of Edinburgh, by assault, at the head of one thousand select musqueteers, on the 23d of March, which he effected without the loss of a man. In May 1639, when Charles I. advanced with his army to the borders, the Scottish forces, under General Leslie, marched to meet them, and to the amount of 24,000 men encamped on Dunse Law. The appearance they made here is said to have been "a spectacle not less interesting to the military than edifying to the devout." The blue banners of the Presbyterians were inscribed with the Arms of Scotland wrought in gold, with the motto "For Christ's Crown and Covenant." The soldiers were summoned to sermon by beat of drum, and at sunrise and sunset their tents resounded with the voice of psalms, reading the scriptures, and prayer. The clergy, of whom there were great numbers present, many of them armed, like the rest, were assiduous in preserving discipline; and the ambition of the nobles was restrained by the greatness of the cause in which they were engaged, aided by the discretion of the General, who, though an unlettered soldier of fortune, of advanced age, diminutive stature, and deformed person, was prudent, vigilant, experienced, skilful, and enterprising. The pacification of Berwick in June 1639, caused both armies to

be disbanded, without having recourse to hostilities. In April 1640 the Scots thought it expedient to re-assemble their army, and the command was again given to General Leslie. In August of that year he marched into England, at the head of at least 23,000 foot and 3000 cavalry; and on the 28th he attacked and routed the King's troops at Newburn, which gave him possession of Newcastle, Tynemouth, Shields, and Durham, with large magazines of arms and provisions. This success was followed by the treaty of Ripon, and afterwards transferred to London, and not ratified by Parliament till 1641. As it was now King Charles' object to conciliate his northern subjects, in August of that year he went to Scotland, and, passing through Newcastle, where the Scots army were quartered, he was received with great respect by General Leslie, whom he raised to the Peerage, by the title of Lord Balgonie, and October 11 of the same year, created him Earl of Leven. In 1642 the Earl was sent over to Ireland as General of the Scots forces, raised for the suppression of the Rebellion there, but was recalled in 1643 to take the command of the troops despatched to England to the assistance of the Parliament. At the battle of Marston Moor, 2d July 1644, he commanded the left of the centre division of the Parliamentary forces, when the royal army was totally defeated. He afterwards, with the assistance of the Earl of Callander, took the town of Newcastle by storm; and, having sent to Parliament a copy of the overtures made by the King to the Scots Generals, he received in return a vote of thanks, with a piece of plate as an accompanying present. While in command of the United Scots and English army, engaged in the siege of Newark, the unfortunate Charles came to him privately, 5th May 1646; and the Earl was one of a hundred officers who afterwards on their knees entreated his Majesty to accept the propositions offered him by the Parliament, but in vain. In 1648 he was offered the command of the army raised for the rescue of Charles I., which he declined, on the score of his age and infirmities. On the failure of the Engagement, however, he was restored to his place at the head of the army. At the battle of Dunbar, in 1650, he served as a volunteer. August 28, 1651, he attended a meeting of some noblemen, and a committee of the Estates at Eliot, in Forfarshire, to concert measures in behalf of Charles II., when all present were surprised and taken prisoners, by a detachment from the garrison at Dundee, and conveyed to the Tower of London. At the intercession of Christina, Queen of Sweden, he was released by Cromwell, and returned to Scotland in May 1654. He subsequently went over to Sweden, personally to thank the Queen for her kind interference in his favour. He died at Balgonie, 4th April 1661. His Lordship acquired extensive landed property, particularly Inchmartin, in the Carse of Gowrie, which he purchased from

the Ogilvies in 1650, and called it Inch-Leslie. He was twice married, and by his first wife had, with five daughters, two sons, who both predeceased him, and he was succeeded by his grandson. The Earldom of Leven is now held by his descendant, in conjunction with that of Melville.

MELVILLE, or LESLIE-MELVILLE, THE FAMILY OF.—This noble house is chief of the very ancient Scottish family of Melville, which derived, it is stated, from a person of Anglo-Norman lineage, called Male. This person settled, under David I., upon some lands in the county of Edinburgh, which he called Maleville, and his descendants assumed that designation as a surname. Galfred de Melville, the first of the family, lived in the reigns of David I., Malcolm, and William the Lion. He was Vicecomes de Castella Puellarum for Malcolm IV., and had the honour of being the first Justiciary of Scotland on record. He left three sons, viz., Gregory, Philip, and Walter. The third son, Walter, was grandfather of Sir John de Melville, one of the principal men of Scotland who agreed to the marriage of Queen Margaret with Prince Edward of England, in 1290; and who swore fealty to Edward I. in 1296. From him descended Sir John Melville of Raith, who had charters jointly with his wife, Helen Napier, of the King's Lands of Murdocarney, in Fife, dated 23d May 1536, and 23d Oct. 1542. He enjoyed the confidence of James V., who appointed him Master-General of the Ordnance, and Captain-General of the Castle of Dunbar, having previously knighted him. Sir John, in the minority of Queen Mary, was, however, convicted of treason, and executed towards the end of 1549. He married Helen, eldest daughter of Sir Alexander Napier of Merchistoun, and had issue. The second son, Sir Robert Melville of Murdocarney, on his return from France, where he held some official employments, was sworn of the Privy Council of Scotland, and accredited Ambassador to England in 1562. In 1567, he had a charter of the hereditary office of Keeper of the Palace of Linlithgow, and was sent a second time Ambassador to England, in 1587, to endeavour to prevent the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, which duty he discharged with so much boldness before the Council, that Elizabeth menaced his life, and would have imprisoned him, but for the influence of his colleague, the Master of Gray. In 1589, when Lord Thirlstane, the Chancellor, went to Denmark on the affair of the King's marriage, Sir Robert was appointed Vice-Chancellor and Treasurer-Depute; and in 1594 he was constituted an Extraordinary Lord of Session, under the title of Lord Murdocarney; from this judicial office he retired in favour of his son, in 1601, and was elevated to the peerage, 30th April 1616, as Baron Melville of Monymail, with special remainder in default of his own male issue, to the heirs male of his

brother, John, &c. His Lordship died in 1621, at the age of ninety-four, and was succeeded by his only son, Robert, second Lord Melville, who had been constituted an Extraordinary Lord of Session in 1601, as Lord Burntisland. This nobleman obtained a charter from Charles I., dated Bagshot, 10th August 1627, of the barony of Monymail, and the dignity of Lord Monymail, with reversion to his heirs general, bearing the surname and arms of Melville. His Lordship died, without issue, 9th March 1635, when he was succeeded by his cousin, John Melville of Raith, as third Lord, who married Anne, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Sir George Erskine of Invertiel, a Lord of Session; and dying in 1643, was succeeded by his elder son, George, fourth Lord Melville. This nobleman was involved in the rebellion of the Duke of Monmouth, but had the good fortune to effect his escape into Holland. His estates were consequently forfeited by Act of Attainder in 1685; but returning to England with King William, his Lordship was fully reinstated in dignity and fortune, on the success of that Prince, with the additional honours (8th April 1690) of Lord Raith, Monymail, and Balwearie, Viscount of Kirkecaldie, and Earl of Melville. Lord Melville married, in 1655, Lady Catherine Leslie (who succeeded her niece as Countess of Leven), daughter of Lord Balgonie, and granddaughter of the renowned General Alexander Leslie, created 11th October 1641, Baron Balgonie and Earl of Leven, of whom we have given a separate life in the preceding article. By this lady his Lordship had issue, and died in 1707, succeeded by his eldest surviving son, David, as second Earl of Melville, who, on the decease of his mother, 1713, inherited as third Earl of Leven. His Lordship married Anns, daughter of James Wemyss, Lord Burntisland, by Margaret, Countess of Wemyss, and was succeeded by his grandson, David, fourth Earl of Leven, and third Earl of Melville, who died a youth, in 1729, when the honours reverted to his uncle, Alexander, fifth and fourth Earl. This nobleman was one of the Ordinary Lords of Session, one of the Representative Peers in 1747, and High Commissioner to the Church of Scotland from 1741 to 1753. He married, first, Mary, daughter of Col. Erskine of Carnock, by whom he had an only son, David; secondly, Elizabeth, daughter of David Monypenny, Esq., and had issue. The Earl died 2d Sept. 1745, and was succeeded by his elder son, David, sixth and fifth Earl, born 4th May 1722, who married, in 1747, Wilhelmina, daughter of Wm. Nisbet, Esq. of Dirleton, by whom he had issue. His Lordship, who was high Commissioner to the General Assembly from 1783 to 1801, died in 1802, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Alexander, seventh and sixth Earl, born 7th Nov. 1749, married in 1784, Jane, daughter of John Thornton, Esq., of London, and by her had issue. His Lordship died 22d Feb. 1820,

and was succeeded by his eldest son, David, as eighth and seventh Earl, a retired Rear-Admiral, R. N., born, 22d June 1785, married 21st June 1824, whose memoir is the subject of the next separate article.

MELVILLE, or LESLIE-MELVILLE, The Right Hon. DAVID, Earl of Leven and Melville, is eldest son (by Jane, daughter of John Thornton, Esq., of London) of the late Earl, whom he succeeded as eighth Earl of Leven, and seventh Earl of Melville, 22d February 1820. This officer attained the rank of Lieutenant 8th August 1806, and while attached to the Ville De Paris 110, bearing the flag of Lord Collingwood, was mentioned for his conduct in her boats with those of a squadron under Lieutenant John Tailour, at the capture and destruction, on the night of 31st October 1809, of the French armed store ship Lamproic, of 16 guns and 116 men, bombards Victorie and Grandcur, armed rebel Normande, and seven merchant vessels, defended by numerous strong batteries, in the Bay of Kosas, after a desperate struggle, and a loss to the British of 15 killed and 55 wounded. Although not aware, we believe, of the circumstance, his Lordship had been awarded a second promoted commission on the 16th of the preceding September. He was posted, after having for some time had command of the Delight sloop in the Mediterranean, 28th Feb. 1812, and advanced to his present rank 1st October 1846. The Earl married, 21st June 1824, Elizabeth Anne, daughter of Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart., by whom he had issue, two sons, who both predeceased him, and four daughters. He died in 1860, and was succeeded by his brother, John Thornton Leslie-Melville.

MELVILLE, or LESLIE-MELVILLE, Lord BALGONIE, son of the above David Earl of Leven and Melville, died at the seat of his uncle the Hon. J. T. Leslie-Melville, Roehampton House, Surrey, in 1857. Lord Balgonie was born on the 10th Nov. 1831; he entered the Grenadier Guards in 1850, and was in active service during the whole of the Russian war. He was at Varna, Alma, Inkermann, Balaklava, and Kertch. His Lordship might have returned home with perfect honour long before the close of the Crimean campaign—many a stronger but less chivalrous and less sensitively honourable man did so—but he resolutely remained at his post till the downfall of Sebastopol, although there is little doubt that his doing so, amid all the hardships and exposure of camp life, must have implanted or at least fostered in his constitution, naturally delicate, the seeds of that disease which prematurely ended a career so hopefully and auspiciously begun. Lord Balgonie, in the autumn of 1855, returned to Melville House, the family residence in this county, laden with honours—he had gained all the Crimean medals except Kinburn, besides that of the French Legion of Honour. He took ill in a few days after reaching home, and his life had

been little more than an alternation of partial recoveries and relapses ever after, all borne with a serenity and a patience truly wonderful. In winter 1856, his Lordship went to Egypt in the hope of gaining that improvement in health denied to him in his own country, but the season proved unpropitious there, and in May 1857, he returned to England weaker and more prostrated than he had left it. From that period he gradually sunk, until the end of August, when his solemn change came. In the full flush of autumn's beauty, gently and happily he died, in the quiet house of Roehampton, with all his friends around him. Lord Balgonie was beloved by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, as a young nobleman of a peculiarly generous and amiable disposition, and his death was deeply regretted by a wide circle. The body was conveyed from Surrey to Melville House, and interred in the family burying-ground in the quiet church-yard of Monimail.

MELVILLE, or LESLIE-MELVILLE, JOHN THORNTON, Earl of Leven and Melville; Viscount Kirkaldie, Lord Balgonie, &c., son to Alexander, seventh Earl, by Jane, daughter of John Thornton, Esq. of Clapham, Surrey, who died in 1818; he was born 1786, succeeded his brother David, eighth Earl, in 1860; married, 1st, in 1812, Harriet, youngest daughter of Samuel Thornton, Esq. of Albury Park, Surrey, who died 1832; and, 2d, in 1834, Sophia, fourth daughter of the late Henry Thornton, Esq. Issue—Emily Maria, born 1815, married John Deacon, Esq., banker, London; Alexander, Viscount Kirkaldie, 1817; Julia Louisa, 1829; Adelaide Harriet, 1831; Ronald Ruthven, banker, London, 1835; Norman, Captain Grenadier Guards, 1839; Clara Sophia, 1843; Earnest, 1845, died 1862; Florence Lucy, 1848.

MELVILLE, ANDREW, was the youngest of nine sons of Richard Melville of Baldov, near Montrose, and was born on the 1st August 1545. When only two years old he lost his father, who was killed at the battle of Pinkie, but his eldest brother took an affectionate charge of him. Placed first at the Grammar School of Montrose, where he made great progress, especially in Latin, he entered St Mary's College, St Andrews, in 1559, in his fourteenth year. Having finished the usual course of study, he left the University in 1564, with a distinguished reputation, departed to the Continent, attended for two years the University of Paris, and was then appointed a regent in the College of St Marceon, when he was only twenty-one years of age. Leaving the place after a siege, he travelled to Switzerland in a state of great fatigue and destitution, and on arriving at Geneva, obtained the Chair of Humanity in its Academy. On his return to Scotland in July 1574, he was immediately chosen Principal of Glasgow College by the General Assembly. His zeal, assiduity, and skill in this high position, were of vast profit to the

dilapidated seminary. In 1580, he was translated to the Principality of St Mary's College, St Andrews, where his labours were very abundant in the reform of academic training and discipline. But his attention was also, and chiefly, devoted to ecclesiastical affairs, and he heartily and vigorously prosecuted his convictions. On the subject of church government his views were strictly Presbyterian, and the establishment of this form of ecclesiastical administration in Scotland was mainly owing to his exertions and influence. Being Moderator of the General Assembly, which met in St Andrews in 1582, he proceeded with an act of discipline in defiance of a royal message to desist. Preaching at the next meeting of Assembly, he inveighed severely against the tyrannous measures of the Court, and against those who had brought into the country the "bludie gullie" of absolute power. This fearless charge led to a citation before the Privy Council for high treason, and though the crime was not proved, he was sentenced to imprisonment. Apprehensive that his life was really in danger, he set out for London, and did not return to the north till the faction of Arran had been dismissed. At length he took his former place in St Andrews, and continued in hearty warfare for the liberties of the Church. For his share in the trial of Adamson, the King dismissed him from the Principality, and charged him to confine himself beyond the Water of Tay. The suspension, however, was only brief. On the arrival of James with his Queen from Denmark, Melville pronounced, and afterwards published a Latin poem of high merit, named "Stephaniskion." In 1590, Melville was elected Rector of the University. In 1594 he was again Moderator of the General Assembly. There was evidently after this time a strong desire on the part of the King to make the Kirk a mere tool of political power, or to restore Episcopacy. Melville strenuously resisted every such attempt. A tumult in Edinburgh was taken advantage of, its ministers were severely dealt with, and by and by Melville was prohibited from attending Church Courts, and soon after confined within the precincts of his college. After King James' accession to the throne of England, Melville was summoned to London, with several of his brethren, and severely catechised and reprimanded by the Sovereign. Melville enraged the King by some verses he happened to write on the furniture of the Royal Altar, was found guilty of *scandalum magnatum*, finally imprisoned in the Tower, and deprived of his Principality. At length, after four years' confinement, he was liberated, principally at the request of the Duke of Bouillon, who wished him to occupy a chair in the University of Sedan. Melville arrived there in 1611, entered on his work with zeal, boldly refuted the Arminianism of one of his colleges, and in his seventy-fourth year wrote a beautiful Epithalamium

on occasion of the marriage of a daughter of the ducal house. Episcopal Government had now been restored in Scotland, but the old man was still such an object of terror that he was not recalled from exile. In 1620, his health, which had been seriously impaired during his incarceration in the Tower, failed him, and he died at Sedan in 1622, at the age of seventy-seven. Melville's Latin poems, such as his "Carmen Mosis," and those mentioned already in this article, are classical productions of a high order. He was a scholar and divine also of no common attainments. He was active, cheerful, bold, candid and devout, and his impetuosity often arose to sublimity, when he appeared in excited vindication of his church and country. Dr M'Urie concludes his two interesting volumes of Melville's Life with the declaration:—"I know of no individual after her Reformer, from whom Scotland has received greater benefits, and to whom she owes a deeper debt of gratitude and respect, than Andrew Melville."

MELVILLE, JAMES, a Scottish divine who took a prominent part in public affairs during the reign of James the Sixth, was born in 1566. His father, Richard Melville, laird of Baldovj, near Montrose, and minister of Marykirk, was the elder brother of the celebrated Andrew Melville, and the friend of Wishart, and of John Erskine of Dun. James was educated first by Mr Gray, minister of Legie, Montrose, "a guid, learned, kynd man," and afterwards at the University of St Andrews. After quitting college, his studies were revised and extended under the superintendence of his uncle, whom he accompanied to Glasgow in 1574, when Andrew Melville was made Principal of the University of that city. In the following year James Melville was appointed one of the regents, and taught his class Greek, mathematics, logic, and moral philosophy, with great diligence and success. In 1580 he removed with his uncle to St Andrews, and was made Professor of Oriental Languages in the New College there. In 1584, when Andrew Melville quarrelled with the King and Privy Council, James was also obliged to leave St Andrews, and to take refuge in the North of England, where he resided for more than a year, when he was allowed to return home and resume the duties of his office. In 1586, he was ordained superintendent of the united parishes of Abercromby, Pittenweem, Anstruther, and Kiltrenny—three of which he soon disjoined and provided with ministers, at a great pecuniary loss to himself, retaining the charge of Kiltrenny, the endowment of which he considerably augmented for the benefit of his successors. While Melville applied himself assiduously to the duties of his parish, he took a deep interest in the general welfare of the Church. Although the King made zealous attempts to gain his support, and showed him many tokens of favour, Melville strenuously resisted the

schemes of the Court for the establishment of Episcopacy. The offer of a bishopric, and threats of persecution, alike failed to shake his resolution. He was at length commanded, along with six other ministers, to repair to London in 1606, for the purpose of conferring with the King on the affairs of the Church. Having thus got his opponents into England, James peremptorily refused to allow Melville to return home, not even to visit his wife when on her death-bed. He was informed once and again, that if he would abandon his opposition to Prelacy, his Majesty would not only receive him into favour, but "advance him beyond any minister in Scotland," but Melville was inflexible. He was allowed, however, to preach both at Newcastle and Berwick. At length leave was given him to return to Scotland, but it was now too late. He died at Berwick in 1614, after a few days' illness, in the fifty-ninth year of his age, and the eighth of his exile. Melville was a pious, amiable, and learned man, and though possessed of a mild temper and courteous manners, was distinguished by the energy of his character, and his inflexible adherence to principle, regardless alike of fear or favour. "He was one of the wisest directors of Church affairs in his time," says Calderwood. His literary reputation mainly rests on his "Diary," which has been printed by the Bannatyne and the the Woodrow Societies. Its interesting narratives and simple graphic style render it one of the most captivating volumes of its kind in the literature of our country. Melville was also the author of a catechism, a posthumous apology for the Church of Scotland, and of several poems which do not rise above mediocrity.

MELVILLE, ROBERT, an eminent military officer and antiquarian, was the son of the minister of Monimail, Fifeshire, where he was born on the 12th October 1723. In 1744 he entered the army, and served in Flanders till the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748. In 1756, he obtained the rank of Major in the 38th Regiment, then in Antigua, and soon after he was employed in active service, particularly in the invasion of Guadaloupe, for which he was created Lieutenant-Colonel; and in 1760 was appointed Governor of that island. Shortly after he proceeded as second in command with Lord Rollo to the capture of Dominica. In 1762 he contributed essentially to the taking of Martinico, which was followed by the surrender of the other French islands; and Colonel Melville, now promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General, was made Governor-in-Chief of all the captured possessions in the West Indies. After the general peace, he travelled over Europe, and made numerous observations to ascertain the passage of Hannibal over the Alps. He also traced the sites of many Roman camps in Britain, and applied his antiquarian knowledge to the improvement of the modern art of war in several inventions. He was a fellow of

the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and had the degree of LL.D. conferred on him by the University of Edinburgh. A treatise of his "On an Ancient Sword," is inserted in the 7th volume of the *Archæologia*. In 1798 he was appointed a full General, and died unmarried in 1809.

MELVIL, Sir JAMES, an eminent courtier and statesman, third son of Sir John Melvil of Raith, was born at Hallhill, in Fifeshire, about 1535. His father early joined the party of the Reformation in Scotland, and after suffering from the animosity of Cardinal Beaton, at length fell a victim to his successor, Archbishop Hamilton, in 1549. At the age of fourteen, young Melvil was sent by the Queen Dowager, under the protection of the French Ambassador, to be a Page of Honour to the youthful Mary, Queen of Scots, then the consort of the Dauphin of France. In May 1553, by the permission of his royal mistress, he entered the service of the Constable of France, and was present at the siege of St Quentin, where the Constable was wounded and taken prisoner, and he seems to have attended him in his captivity. After the peace he visited his native country in 1559, on a sort of secret mission, to ascertain the state of parties in Scotland. He afterwards travelled on the Continent, and remained three years at the Court of the Elector Palatine, who employed him in various negotiations with the German Princes. In May 1564 he returned to Scotland, having been recalled by Mary, by whom he was appointed Gentleman of the Bedchamber, and nominated one of her Privy Councillors. Soon after he was sent on an embassy to Elizabeth, relative to Mary's proposed marriage; and in June 1566 he was again dispatched to the English Court with the intelligence of the birth of the Prince, afterwards James VI. He maintained a correspondence in England in favour of Mary's succession to the crown of that kingdom; but venturing to remonstrate with her on her unhappy partiality for Bothwell, the Queen communicated his admonitions to the latter, and the faithful Melvil was, in consequence, obliged for some time to retire from Court. He was, however, present at the ill-starred nuptials of Mary to that nobleman, and he continued her confidential servant as long as she remained in Scotland. He appears to have had a high idea of his own importance, and occasionally in his *Memoirs* blames himself for the unfortunate propensity which he says he possessed, of finding fault with the proceedings of the great. By James VI., to whom he was recommended by his unfortunate mother, and who continued him in his offices of Privy Councillor and Gentleman of the Bedchamber, he was entrusted with various honourable employments. On the accession of King James to the English throne, he declined to accompany him to England, but afterwards paid his Majesty a visit of duty, when he was graciously received. On account of his age he retired

from the public service, and occupied his remaining years in writing the "Memoirs" of his life for the use of his son. He died November 1, 1607. His manuscript, accidentally found in the Castle of Edinburgh in 1660, and the work, which affords minute and curious descriptions of the manners of the times, was published in 1683 by Mr George Scott, under the title of "Memoirs of Sir James Melvil of Hallhill, containing an impartial Account of the most remarkable Affairs of State during the last Age, not mentioned by other Historians." A brother of Sir James was the Sir Andrew Melvil, the Steward of Queen Mary's household, who attended her in her last moments at Fotheringay.

MELVILLE, or WHYTE-MELVILLE, JOHN, THE FAMILY OF.—The Whytes of Scotland, said to derive from the noble family of the Les Blancs in France, were free barons in Fife, Perth, and other counties of North Britain. Matthew Whyte of Maw, living in the times of James III. and James IV., had a charter under the Great Seal, dated 22d June 1492, to Matthew Whyte De Maw, terarum de Kilmaron, John Whyte, second son of John Whyte, (younger son of David Whyte of Maw), by Euphras, his wife, daughter of Michael Balfour of Burghley, acquired considerable wealth and died towards the close of the reign of King James VI., leaving a son and successor, Robert Whyte, the first Provost of the Royal Burgh of Kirkealdy, who purchased Benochy, whence his descendants have since been chiefly designated. His son and heir, John Whyte, of Benochy, married Jane, daughter of Thomas Melville of Murdocarney, younger brother of John, third Lord Melville of Raith, and, dying in 1695, was succeeded by his elder son, Robert Whyte of Benochy, who married, in 1697, Jean, daughter of Anthony Murray of Woodend, in Perthshire, and had, with other children, two sons, George and Robert. He died in 1714, and was succeeded by his elder son, George Whyte of Benochy, who died in 1728, and was succeeded by his brother, Robert Whyte of Benochy, First Physician to the King in Scotland, and Professor of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh, in 1747. This eminent man died in 1766, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Robert Whyte of Benochy, who died at Naples, unmarried, and was succeeded by his brother, John Whyte-Melville of Benochy and Strathkinness, who was born on 27th February 1755, and married, 21st April 1781, Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Archibald M'Gilchrist, Esq. of Northbar, in the county of Renfrew, and had issue, Robert, his heir, and John, successor to his brother, with other children. Mr Whyte-Melville died in the year 1813, and was succeeded by his son, Robert Whyte-Melville, Esq. of Benochy and Strathkinness, who was born on 12th. Aug. 1794, and died unmarried, 26th Feb. 1818, and was succeeded by his brother the present proprietor,

NO. XLII.

WHYTE-MELVILLE, JOHN, Esq. of Benochy and Strathkinness, formerly of the 9th Lancers, was born 21st June 1797, and married, on the 1st June 1819, Lady Catherine-Anne-Sarah Osborne, youngest daughter of Francis Godolphin, fifth Duke of Leeds, and has issue, George John, late of the Coldstream Guards, served in the Turkish Cavalry Contingent as Aid-de-Camp to General Shirley, born 19th July 1821, and married, 7th August 1847, the Hon. Charlotte Hanbury, second daughter of William, first Lord Bateman, and has issue, Florence-Charlotte, Catherine-Margaret, married, in 1841, to Sir David Dundas, Bart. of Dunira, and died 23d April 1856; Elizabeth-Charlotte, married, 25th March 1852, to James Wolfe Murray, Esq. of Cringletie, and died in 1857; Maria-Louisa, died young.

MERCER, Rev. ROBERT, minister of Kennoway, was fifth son of James Mercer of Clevage, who died in 1625, and who was the son of Lawrence Mercer of Newton of Dalgettie, who was the son of James Mercer of the same place, who was the son of Robt. Mercer of Ochtertyre, Newton of Forgandenny, and Newton of Dalgetty, who was second son of Sir Lawrence Mercer of Aldie. His brothers were William Lawrence, a merchant in Edinburgh, John, and James of Clevage. Robert Mercer was Chaplain to Lord Cranston, and in 1652 succeeded Mr Thomas Hogg, as minister of Kennoway. He married, first, Alison Cranston, gentlewoman of Lady Cranston, who died in 1657, leaving an infant behind her. He married, secondly, Euphame, second daughter of Robert Durie of Easter Newton, through whom he acquired the property of Easter Newton, in the neighbourhood of Kennoway. In 1662, he at first resolved to demit his charge, and for a time abstained from exercising his ministerial functions, but ultimately he conformed to Episcopacy. He died in 1682, leaving a daughter, Cecil, married to Alexander Cockburn, Professor in St Andrews, and afterwards in Edinburgh. In the church-yard of Kennoway is a tombstone erected by him in memory of his first wife. The inscription is now nearly illegible, but it bears distinctly the arms of Mercer and of Cranston.

MERSON, The Rev. WILLIAM, minister of Crail, was born at Huntly in December 1792, where he received his early education, and spent his schoolboy days. About the age of sixteen, he entered King's College, Aberdeen, and after passing through the prescribed classical curriculum, took the degree of M.A. on the 30th March 1810. Mr Merson was then employed by Mr Mowat, Rector of the Grammar School of St Andrews, as his assistant, (and at the same time attended St Mary's College in order to qualify himself for the Church. Having completed his theological studies, Mr Merson was, on the 29th March 1815, duly licensed by the Presbytery of St Andrews to preach the gospel. Nor was he

long disengaged. The Rev. Dr Nairne, minister of Pittenweem, having, from length of years, become infirm, appointed Mr Merson to be his assistant, and this appointment he held, discharging its duties very efficiently, until the Rev. Doctor's death. Soon after that event Mr Merson was engaged in the same capacity by the venerable Dr Campbell of Cupar, the father of the late Lord Chancellor, and continued in that responsible situation till the demise of Dr Campbell. The next appointment Mr Merson obtained was that of tutor in the family of Colonel Glass of Abbey Park, St Andrews, and at the same time he assisted the Rev. Dr Hunter, as librarian of the University. In 1828, when the Church of Crail became vacant, by the death of its respected minister, Mr Bell, Mr Merson was presented to the living by the patrons, Lady Mary Lindsay Crawford, and Colonel Glass, and was inducted to the charge by the Presbytery of the bounds, on the 30th of July in the same year. During the long period of thirty-five years and upwards of Mr Merson's ministry, and until failing health overtook him, he proved himself a learned, able, and active pastor. Endowed with good natural abilities, he did not fail to cultivate them. His attainments in literature and science were respectable. The statistical account of the parish of Crail was written by Mr Merson in May 1845, and does him no small credit. As a member of society, Mr Merson was everywhere a welcome visitor. There was a cheerfulness and vivacity about him which were very attractive. He was kind and affectionate to old and young—most liberal in his hospitalities to his friends and neighbours, as well as attentive to the wants of the poor of his parish. In the Ecclesiastical Courts, Mr Merson uniformly supported those constitutional principles, upon which the church to which he belonged, is happily founded. His clerical associates and co-Presbyters have to regret the loss of one who never allowed any difference upon professional subjects to interfere with the claims of private friendship. In consequence of advancing years and an infirm state of health, Mr Merson, about the year 1858, felt himself unable for the performance of his pulpit duties, and availed himself of the services of others. Two of the young clergymen whom he employed have since obtained churches, and the Rev. Mr Reid, who assisted him at the time of his death has lately been presented by the Earl of Glasgow to the vacant charge of Crail. Mr Merson, shortly after his settlement at Crail, married a daughter of Colonel Glass, by whom he had a son and daughter. The latter died in early life. The former now occupies an important position in the Oriental Bank at Melbourne. Mr Merson died at the Manse of Crail on the 8th January 1865, in the seventy-third year of his age, and thirty-sixth of his ministry.

MILLIGAN, The Rev. GEORGE, D.D.,

minister of the parish of Elie.—Dr Milligan was a native of Dumfries, born there in the end of last century, and ministered in the charge of Elie for the long period of twenty-six years, having been placed there in 1832. He had early distinguished himself in classical literature and general scholarship. For a time he taught the Greek class in the University of Glasgow; and that University, years afterwards, had the honour of conferring upon him the degree of Doctor in Divinity. His ready pen contributed largely to the metropolitan and local press, and very many important works passed under the review of his clear and impartial critical judgment. Soon after his settlement in Elie, his Presbytery (St Andrews) appointed him their clerk, and the clerkship of the Synod of Fife fell also upon him. His intimate knowledge of business, and his active habits, made the duties of those offices both easy and agreeable to him. At the Synod, about eight days before his death, his eldest son, the minister of Kilconquhar, was called on to officiate as clerk, in respect of the Doctor's absence from indisposition. His second son holds the charge of Guthrie in Forfarshire. His third son, Major George Milligan, of the Artillery, was suddenly cut off at Scutari, on his way to join our army before Sebastopol as a volunteer. That gallant youth had previously seen some hard fighting in India. His early death was a dreadful blow to father and mother, and all the members of the family. Through life Dr Milligan was an influential member of the moderate party in the Church; in all the trials to which she was exposed, whether in congregation, or Presbytery, or Synod, or General Assembly, he was at his post, always maintaining the cause of toleration, and good government, and true religion. To the institutions of the country he was warmly attached. He lent his helping hand to bettering our educational system whenever he had opportunity. His composition was fluent and forcible; his pulpit services were venerated by those to whom they were more particularly addressed; his private ministrations and charities were unostentatious but effectual. He had a just conception of the duties and obligations undertaken by him in accepting the clerical office. He was ever doing good both by precept and example. He had that modest deference for the opinions of others which generally marks the man of genius. At the same time, as he showed at a public meeting in the district, no one possessed greater independence of mind; to him language was not given to conceal his thoughts. His congregation showed many sincere tokens of their regard for him both as a minister and as a private friend. If one solitary individual was estranged from him, the separation cost him a severe pang. His desire through life was to gain and secure sincere friends. In the domestic and social circle he was a great favourite, and those who were on the list of

his correspondents possess many happy specimens of his playful humour. Dr Milligan died at Elie in 1859.

MILLIGAN, Captain GEORGE, was the son of the Rev. Geo. Milligan, D.D., minister of Elie; he was born in the year 1826. In 1842, at the age of sixteen, George Milligan went to India in the Company's Artillery Service, where he obtained two medals—one for the Gwailor campaign (Maharaj-pore), and the other for the field of Sobraon. He also served under Sir Charles Napier in Scinde; and in 1854 came home on furlough. He was shortly after appointed Brigade-Major of Artillery in the Turkish Contingent, and proceeded to the East, where death prematurely laid him low. He was an accomplished Oriental scholar; and while in India obtained the reward of 1000 rupees, offered at Calcutta to those who acquit themselves with distinction at a searching examination, in which an intimate acquaintance with at least three Oriental tongues is necessary. We will not attempt to draw his private character, as we would certainly fail to convey to those who did not know him a just idea of the beautiful combination of the quiet firmness and exquisite tenderness which marked his character; but the following tribute from his superior officer, General Neill, cannot fail to be gratifying to all:—"In all the relations of life, both as a man and as a member of his profession, no one stood higher than the truly excellent and good George Milligan—mild, kind, and in every respect a thorough Christian in principle. He was a most accomplished soldier and officer; and among a long list of honoured and gallant names, none could stand higher and give a better promise. His loss has been a very great one to his corps, and a greater one to this contingent. Colonel Fitzgerald, who commands the Artillery, and General Vivian, who commands the force, also both express the high respect and esteem they entertained for him as a man, and their admiration of his qualifications and abilities as a most accomplished officer of great promise." General Neill adds, in writing to Dr Milligan, announcing his death:—"On board ship, in particular, where people's characters are observed and known in so many ways, in his own quiet unostentatious manner, so mild and truly gentlemanly, he showed what he really was, and secured the good-will and opinion of all who saw him. Even in the short time he had served with the Turks he had secured their confidence and affection, and the manner in which they evinced their regard in attendance at his funeral was very beautiful. He has been buried near where he died, on a mound under an oak tree, commanding an extensive view of this lovely country; and we shall have erected over his remains something to mark the resting-place of one so worthy." We can add nothing to this simple and touching tribute to the memory of this young and gallant officer.

MILLAR, DAVID, residing in Perth.—Mr Millar was a native of Newburgh, where he was born in 1803, and there spent his early years, indulged his literary pursuits, married, and kept a shop, till, in 1840, he went to Perth, having been offered a situation in the *Perthshire Advertiser* office, and with which newspaper he was connected, either as reporter or traveller, till his death. In early life he was fond of poetry and literature, and the pages of the *Fife Herald* were often enriched with his verse and other articles, which were highly esteemed, previous to his going to Perth. In 1850 he published "The Tay"—a poem of 386 pages—containing interesting descriptions of the scenery on the banks of that noble river, from the head of the Loch Tay to its influx into the ocean, interspersed with legends and traditional tales. This poem received its due meed of praise in the *Fife Herald* at the time of its publication. Mr Millar had a keen appreciation of the charms of nature from his years of boyhood, and this was shown in his "Saturday Afternoon Rambles," published in the *Fife Herald*, in which he described the enthusiasm he felt as he roamed on the shores of the Tay, wandered in the glens around Lindores, or climbed the slopes of the Fifian Ochils, listening to the hum of the wild bee, the song of the lark, or the cry of the lapwing, or gazed on the varied blooms that adorned the haunts of his youth. While in connection with the *Perthshire Advertiser*, he twice a year travelled through the greater part of Perthshire and adjoining counties, he collected a great store of antiquarian and legendary lore, which he embodied in "Walks in the Country"—articles published from time to time in the *Perthshire Advertiser*, full of historical and topographical information, while they showed that the writer had an observant eye for whatever was grand and beautiful in art or nature, and which if published in a volume would be very interesting. On the Saturday previous to his decease he returned from his spring journey to the Highlands, apparently in good health and spirits; but during Sunday night he was suddenly seized with an alarming illness; and on Monday evening the Poet of the Tay, the interesting topographer and antiquarian, the kind-hearted friend and cheerful companion, whose gladsome face, merry laugh, and free general disposition, were fitted to interest and delight every sensitive bosom, closed his mortal career, and finished the journey of life, aged sixty-two years.

MITCHELL, JAMES FLEMING, Captain of the merchant steamer "Powerful" was born at Markinch on the 14th July 1833.—Having been bred to the sea, he raised himself by rectitude of conduct, diligence, and perseverance, to a respectable position in the merchant service. Mr Mitchell was a young officer of great ability and promise. He served as an officer for several years in the Cunard Company's celebrated line of

steamers between Liverpool and New York. It was while on one of these passages in the "Asia," and during a violent hurricane, a sinking ship was observed, with the crew clinging to the rigging, that Mr Mitchell volunteered to attempt the rescue of the drowning men. At the imminent risk of his own life, a boat was at once lowered, and with a crew of brave fellows under his command, succeeded in taking them off the wreck, and placing them safely on board the "Asia," and for this act of gallantry he received the approbation of her Majesty's Government, accompanied with the gift of a telescope. He afterwards joined, as chief officer, the s.s. "Southerner," commanded by the late Captain Butcher, who fell a victim to yellow fever, and in July 1864 only reached the height of his profession by being appointed to the command of the merchant steamer "Powerful," when, a few days after reaching Bermuda, along with many others, he was seized with this most fatal malady, and died on the 23d of August 1864, at the early age of thirty-one years. Captain Mitchell was a native of this picturesque village, where he leaves a sorrowing mother and many friends to mourn his loss, with whom great sympathy is felt.

MITCHEL, JAMES, landlabourer in Crail.—Before entering on this biography we may remark that although individuals possessing rank and talents in society have undoubtedly the fairest claim to biographical distinction, yet, where these are wanting, respectability of character, wit, and humour, are entitled to be noticed, and sometimes produce a narrative both amusing and instructive; and accordingly, the names of persons in humble life have been recorded merely on account of some singularity which attends them, not generally observed in others, in the passing scenes of life. James Mitchel, the subject of this memoir, was rather an extraordinary man. He was born of respectable parents, in or about the year 1710. He was educated at the burgh school, and when grown up, followed the occupation of a small farmer or landlabourer. He drove his own horse and cart, which he engaged for hire when not employed on his farm. He was one of the most singular characters in the East of Fife for punctuality, methodical conduct, and uniform diligence. His ready wit, eccentricity of manners, and strange habits, rendered him a general object of attention. Mitchel was a stout healthy man, who took his glass freely at public entertainments, but was never known to exceed the bounds of decorum, or neglect his business. Being of a shrewd and independent mind, yet always cheerful, and remarkably witty, his house was the resort of all the young people of the place, whom he used to amuse with his witty repartees and funny stories. Mitchel, though a man of no depth of learning, was nevertheless an honest, intelligent, industrious person. He was noted for good humour and pleasantry, and when addressed

was sure to be ready with a shrewd answer; in short, he was one who, in the language of the time, "never had his tale to seek." At the period he lived, all the people in Crail had nick or bye-names, by which they were better known than by their real names. Mitchel's bye-name was "Slidam." When the law was enacted that every cart should have the name of its owner painted upon it in large letters, and on a conspicuous part of it, James inadvertently omitted to comply with the regulation. One day he was returning from Pittenweem with a load of coal, when Mr Lumsdaine of Innergellie, who was a Justice of Peace, met him, and observing that Mitchel's name was not painted on his cart, challenged him for his transgression of the law. "What is the reason you have no name on your cart?" asked the Laird. "I dinna ken, Sir," said James. "Ye dinna ken," cried Innergellie, "don't you see that every one has his name on his cart but yourself." "Ou then," replied Slidam, in his soft easy way—"If that's the case, ye'll easily ken mine frae the rest." It happened that an old woman named Betsy Anderson died while her son was at sea, and who did not come home until many years after his mother's death. He had a wish to erect a tombstone at his mother's grave, but the grave-digger was dead, and no record remained to tell the exact spot where the body was deposited. In this dilemma "Slidam" was applied to—he could not point out the spot any more than others, but soon fell on a plan to get over the difficulty. "Do you get the stone ready," said Slidam, "and I shall write an epitaph which will make all right," and sitting down, he wrote the following:—

"Somewhere hereabouts lies Betsy Anderson,
Who died and rotten was before she got this
stone;
But of the place she lies no living man can tell,
Until that day when she shall rise again
herself."

In the "good old times," when contested elections occurred for a Member of Parliament for the East of Fife burghs, the Councillors often partook of good dinners. At one time, an occasion of that sort was approaching, and one Mr Loch of Lochty, was agent for one of the candidates. The Councillors of Crail were invited to a dinner, and being in the winter season, the streets were covered with ice. All the Councillors had arrived with the exception of "Slidam," and surprise was expressed at his absence, knowing that few men were fonder of a good dinner than he. Doubts were even beginning to be entertained that he had gone over to the opposite side, at which the agent was somewhat alarmed, when Slidam luckily entered the Town Hall. Mr Loch, who was a stranger in Crail, thought that "Slidam" was his real name, and rose from his chair to give the Councillor a hearty welcome. "Come away, Mr Slidam; I'm

glad to see you; I hops you are well?" "Oh, very well, thank you, sir," replied Slidam; but we hae need to tak' care o' our feet in these times, for the *Lochs* are very slippery, which created a hearty laugh at Mr Loch's expense, to the large company assembled on the occasion. Slidam was one day gathering ware or seaweed for manure, at the harbour of Crail, when a vessel was lying there under repair; she was a smart looking craft, with two letters neatly painted on her bulkheads, which Slidam was constantly looking at, and seemed at a loss to know their meaning. The captain was leaning indolently over the bulwarks, and asked what he was looking at so earnestly? "Ou," says Slidam, "I'm just wondering what can be the meaning o' thae twa letters ye hae painted up there." The captain answered in a supercilious tone—"Why, don't you know that L stands for larboard, and S for starboard?—every child knows that much." "Lord help poor ignorant folk," cried Slidam, winking to some carters who stood listening, "for I thought L stood for *lazy* and S for *skipper*." On another occasion, Slidam was driving a stubborn and unruly calf along the Crail road, when a gentleman on horseback passed by, whom Slidam knew well, but of whom he could take no notice at the time, on account of the mad calf. The gentleman turned round and asked jocularly why he did not salute him as formerly. "If you'll come down and hand the calf," said Slidam, "I'll try what can be done." General Scott of Balcornie and Lord Boyd were one day riding along the Crail road, when they met the renowned "Slidam." The General told his companion that the man they saw coming towards them would certainly give a ready answer in rhyme to any question they could propose, on which Lord Boyd said he would try his mettle, when Slidam came near, his Lordship cried "Boe!" "Can you make metre of that, old boy?" Slidam never was without his answer, and instantly replied:—

"General Scott and Lord Boyd,
Of grace and manners they are void;
Just like a bull, among the kye—
Cry 'Boe' to folk as they gang by."

The more that is known of this witty and upright individual, the higher will his memory be held in estimation by the wise and good. James Mitchel's honourable disposition was proverbial among his contemporaries; he was never known to break his word, neither did he ever take from any man a thing of the smallest value, without giving a full and fair compensation. He was an observer of all the commandments of the Decalogue, but the seventh and tenth were most deeply impressed on his heart. His firm belief in Divine revelation is finely brought out by the following anecdote:—On a stormy winter day, when the wind was blowing tempestuously from the eastward, the stream tide at its height, and the sea running very

high and making sad encroachment on the land, a number of persons were assembled at the Castle-yard of Crail, a place of usual resort to "view the wonders of the deep," and among them was "Slidam." A young sceptic being also present, addressed Mitchel thus:—"I think, James, after this you will never again affirm that your Bible tells nothing but the truth." "Ou man," said Slidam, "I hae read my Bible owre and owre; every time I read it I like it the better, and never found onything wrang wi'd yet." "Why James," replied the sceptic—"believe your own eyes—look at the encroachment the sea is making on that land, and the Bible says—'*Hitherto shalt thou go, and no farther.*'" "Very true, young man," said James; "but neither you nor me was there when the march stanes were laid, to ken where that hitherto is." James Mitchel died at Crail on the 27th November 1775, as appears from the inscription on his tombstone in Crail Church-yard.

MOFFAT, ROBERT, a missionary agent of the London Missionary Society in South Africa, is a native of Inverkeithing. In 1816, he was appointed, in connection with the martyr of Erromanga (John Williams), to the work of that association. Mr Moffat's labours were commenced in Namaqua Land. Subsequently he removed to the Bechuana Country. In 1840, Mr Moffat visited England after an absence of nearly a quarter of a century; he published a volume entitled "Missionary Labours and Scenes in Southern Africa," and produced a translation of the New Testament and the Psalms, in the Bechuana language. His daughter is married to the Rev. David Livingston, LL.D., another world-wide explorer, and known missionary in the same country. They are both now engaged in penetrating into the interior of the country north of the Cape of Good Hope. To facilitate these explorations, the British Government despatched a steam vessel some time ago to the Zambesi River.

MOLYSON, DAVID, a poet of considerable local reputation in Fifeshire, was the eldest son of a small shopkeeper, who had been originally a tailor, and was born in Monimail, May 4, 1789. After receiving the rudiments of his education at the parish school, he was removed to the school of Collessie, where he studied Latin and Greek. He was then sent to learn the trade of a printer with Mr Robert Tullis, Cupar-Fife. His leisure hours he devoted to the classics, and without the assistance of a teacher he obtained a knowledge of the Italian language. By an arrangement with his employer, he was enabled, during his apprenticeship, to attend the University of St Andrews, where he distinguished himself by his acquirements, and obtained prizes in the mathematical, natural philosophy, and Latin classes. Soon after his return to Monimail, he was appointed editor of a daily newspaper in 'Dublin called *Saunders' News-Letter*, where he remained for about two

years, when an unfortunate disagreement with the proprietor caused him to resign his situation. During his residence in the Irish capital, he acquired a knowledge of the Spanish and German languages, and became so far master of architecture and drawing, that he once had the intention of going to London and following the profession of an architect. On leaving Dublin, he returned to Monimail on a visit to his parents, and soon after accepted the situation of a conductor of a private academy in Kirkcaldy, of which the Rev. John Martin was one of the chief managers. This office, however, he only held during a few months. Owing to some misunderstanding with one of the managers, he resigned his appointment, in July 1814, and enlisting as a private soldier in the service of the East India Company, immediately embarked for Bombay. In this capacity he soon attracted the notice of his superiors. Having drawn up a memorial for one of his comrades, the officers were struck with the superior style in which it was written, and made inquiry as to the author. Soon after, the following circumstance occurred:—The officers of the regiment had been unsuccessfully endeavouring to work some difficult problem in engineering, relative to the throwing of shells, which they left unsolved on the table of their room. Molyson had occasion to see it lying there, when he solved it at once. The officers found it next morning, and on inquiry were informed that private Molyson was the name of the person who had solved the problem which had so much puzzled them, on which they promoted him at once to the rank of Sub-Conductor of the Ordnance. He had also some connection with the Post-Office, and all the letters which came to soldiers who were dead fell into his possession. Of some of these he made an interesting use afterwards, in a series of articles which he wrote for *Chambers's Edinburgh Journal*, entitled "The Dead-Letter Box." After a residence of twenty-two months in Bombay, his health began to fail under an eastern climate; and, having obtained his discharge, he returned to Scotland with a broken constitution and a small pension of two shillings a day. He now took up his residence at Monimail, where he devoted himself to study, and particularly to poetry. During his stay in India, he had made himself thoroughly acquainted with Hindostane, and in his retirement he translated a long poem from that language, which, on his death, was found among his manuscripts. He wrote a great many poems for *Blackwood's Magazine*, the principal of which, entitled "Hubert, an Indian Tale," in blank verse, extended over six or eight pages of that periodical. He also contributed largely to the *Caledonian Magazine*, a Dundee publication. About 1829 he was appointed editor of the *Fife Herald*, which he conducted with talent and spirit during the peculiarly arduous period which followed Earl Grey's installation into office. Having

paid some attention to the Gaelic language, he wrote several papers for the *Herald*, showing that many places in Fifeshire derived their names from the Gaelic. In July 1831 bad health obliged him to resign his situation, when he returned to his native village, where he commenced the business of a land-surveyor. In this profession he obtained so much employment as enabled him, with the assistance of his pension, not only to support himself, but also to provide for those who remained of his father's family. His father died July 30, 1832; and to recruit his own health, he went with his brother, for a short time, to the fishing village of Buckhaven, an interesting description of which he afterwards contributed to *Chambers's Journal*. He died, unmarried, at Monimail, after a lingering illness, March 4, 1834. He was of a modest and retiring disposition, and much esteemed by all who knew him. To him his native village is indebted for a library, of which he was the first suggester and president, and a tribute of esteem and gratitude is recorded in its minutes to his memory.

MONTEITH, ALEXANDER EARLE, was born in 1793, and passed advocate in Edinburgh in 1816. His father was Mr Robert Monteith of Rochsoles, whose brother, the late Henry Monteith of Carstairs, for some years represented the city of Glasgow in Parliament. Before he reached manhood, his father died, and he thenceforth resided with his mother and sister in Edinburgh. He served his apprenticeship with the late Archibald Swinton, Esq., Writer to the Signet, in whose office Mr Conely, Town Clerk of Anstruther, was then a clerk, and after attending the law classes, and entering upon his profession, Mr Monteith became intimate with the brilliant band of eminent lawyers who then adorned the Scottish bar, and whose fame is known far beyond the limited bounds of North Britain—Jeffrey, Cranston, Clerk, Moncreiff, Cockburn, Murray, Fullerton, and Rutherford. His talents and estimable qualities were early appreciated by these eminent men, and he soon showed how competent he was to take his place with them, whether in social intercourse, or in the forensic arena, and formed with most of them ties of strong personal friendship and attachment. A further bond of connection was found in his adherence to the same great cause of political progress for which these ardent lovers of freedom so long, and for many years so hopelessly, strove. His early success at the bar was great and rapid. His mental qualifications peculiarly fitted him for the legal profession; for great acuteness of intellect was joined to a sound judgment, and untiring industry. It has been matter of surprise that with qualities so fitted apparently to command permanent success at the bar, he failed to maintain his practice. This was to a large extent attributable to a severe attack of illness, which continued throughout almost the whole of the years 1840-1, and which withdrew him

during that period from the active duties of his profession, and interrupted the prosperous career in which he seemed to have entered. In part also, however, it arose from the circumstance that he could not sufficiently submit himself to some of the factitious conventional rules by which an advocate's devotion to his profession is tried at the Scottish bar, or rather by the Edinburgh agents. The main recognised proof that a man intends to make his profession his chief object is his giving personal attendance in the Parliament House for many hours on every successive day, whether he has anything to do in the Courts that day or no. If he has nothing to do, the time is generally spent in walking up and down the hall, and gossiping with his brethren in like circumstances. This waste of time Mr Monteith grudged, and occasionally absented himself when he had no cause before the Judges, and desired to prosecute some matters of study at his chambers—perhaps somewhat despising and defying the factitious standard by which a daily period of idleness was taken as the best proof of devotion to a profession demanding the most unremitting study. The false impression, however, became prevalent that he betook himself to other objects than his business, and, although on no occasion otherwise than thoroughly prepared in all his causes, the number of cases in which he was engaged diminished, and, with the diminution of calls to be present, his Parliamentary House non-attendance increased, so that, ultimately, he almost entirely withdrew. Still greater surprise has been felt that his political friends, after the cause in which he had so effectively laboured along with them became triumphant, and they came into power, should have so much slighted him. Whatever disadvantage the circumstances above referred to might have subjected him to, in reference to private practice, these need in no way have affected his promotion to those superior offices to which the Government have the nomination, and the duties of which he was known and acknowledged to be so eminently qualified to discharge. No one more energetically devoted himself to the performance of any duty committed to him; and no one in the profession had his services more frequently put in requisition by the Government, for the discharge of public functions, not implying remuneration or professional advancement. Then his appointment to any office, however high, would have done credit to his party in general estimation, and promoted the public service. Still he never appears to have enjoyed the favour of the Inner Council, by which the exercise of Scotch professional patronage was directed; and with the exception of the Sheriffdom of Fife, bestowed on him in 1838, while the late Lord Murray was Lord-Advocate, a situation far within his merits, he received no appointment from Government. The duties of that office, however, he performed

with the greatest diligence and ability, and to the highest satisfaction of the inhabitants. On the bench he showed all the best qualities of a first-rate judge, and his trial of a jury cause was equal to anything ever seen or heard in the Supreme Court. His judgments were rarely appealed against, and still more rarely reversed. His firmness and vigour as the Magistrate at the head of the county in times of considerable anxiety, preserved peace and order, and restrained outbreak; while his high personal character, his kindly courtesy, and his zeal in the promotion of every beneficent object connected with the county, gained him the confidence, esteem, and regard of all classes of the community. Although the Sheriffship of Fife was, as we have mentioned, the only remunerative office ever conferred on him, he had several times an opportunity of giving his gratuitous services on subjects of great public importance. He served in the Royal Commission regarding the Aberdeen Universities, and, it is understood, prepared the report which formed the foundation of the union recently accomplished. He served also on the Lunacy Commission, whose labours brought fully to light the evils, as they secured the overthrow of, that fearful system of confinement in private houses which had previously so largely prevailed. He was likewise a member of the Commission for enquiring into the working of the Forbes Mackenzie Act; and in this as in two other Commissions, he took a large share in the labour, and in the preparation of the reports presented by these Commissions and laid before Parliament. He was at the same time a member of the General Prison Board, and latterly was for some years Convener of the Committee for managing the Central Prison at Perth, in which capacity he devoted himself assiduously and successfully to the working out of the system of discipline there put in operation. He had, prior to the passing of the Prisons' Act, been an active member of the Association for the Improvement of Prison Discipline in Scotland, which led the way to the passing of that act, and to the great amelioration in the state of our prisons, and in their internal management, which has of late years taken place. It was, however, chiefly in his personal relations, in his efforts, as a private citizen, to promote the welfare of the community, and in the discharge of his duties as a Christian, and a member of the Church Courts of the communion to which he belonged, that his character shone forth to greatest advantage. In his family, nothing could exceed his tenderly affectionate care, and the kindly Christian love which so endeared him to its members, and to all who were admitted within its circle. In ordinary social intercourse, he carried with him a peculiar charm. He was a delightful companion. His pleasant manners, invariable good temper, easy converse, and abundant stores of information, made him a universal favourite in the social circle.

He kept well up with the reading of the day in literature, science, and art, and cultivated the society of men eminent in these branches. With so many qualifications for society, and exercising himself a kindly hospitality, Mr Monteith moved in an extensive circle of acquaintance, to whom his warmth of heart, his chivalrous honour, and his generous unselfishness, greatly endeared him; and in him those of a still more intimate circle ever found the best and staunchest of friends. From the largeness of the area over which the warmth of his affection expanded, it might almost have been expected that he would have none to spare for the inner circles of his being. But, on the contrary, the force of his affections became only the more intense in passing from mankind at large to his fellow-countrymen—to the members of his own church—to his personal friends—to his family—and to the source of all—his fervent love to his God and Saviour. Warm-hearted and generous, rejoicing in the mercies he received, and drawing his chief enjoyment of them from sharing them with others, he presented the grateful picture of a happy Christian, as the head of a family, gathering about him men of worth and intelligence, irrespective of politics or denomination, and gladdening the hearts of all with his own joyous and pleasant converse flowing from a heart at peace, because stayed on Him in whom alone perfect peace is found. As a citizen, he was foremost in every work of benevolence and philanthropy, bringing to it a soundness of judgment and an untiring energy, scarcely surpassed by his warm-hearted zeal. As a member and office-bearer of the church to which he belonged, he discharged the duties incumbent on him in that capacity with conscientious diligence, and Christian devotedness. He was an elder of the High Church congregation, of which his Rev. friend, the late Dr Gordon, was minister, and he not only gave diligent attendance at the meetings of Session, but had a district in one of the closes of the High Street in which he faithfully visited the inhabitants individually—maintained a stated prayer meeting—and assisted to keep up a school for the children. Of the higher Church Courts he was a prominent and influential member; and in the long contest which issued in the Disruption, no one contributed more essential aid, whether in counsel or in debate; his powerful intellect, legal knowledge, and gifts of oratory, making him eminently useful in both. In the Free Church, his effective services as an elder, whether in the Session or the General Assembly, were continued as before; one visible memorial of which exists in the New College, at the top of the Mound, the erection of which, and the acquisition of its noble site, being, to a large extent, attributable to his unwearied and judicious exertions. The great motive power to his labours in all the capacities alluded to, and that which specially permeated his whole character and actings, was his abiding faith in Christ as

his Saviour. In the words of the Rev. Mr Rainy, the successor of Dr Gordon, and the pastor of the Free High Church congregation at the time of Mr Monteith's death, in the sermon preached on the Sunday after the funeral:—"His public usefulness—his decision in the cause of truth—his interest in the affairs of the Church and of this congregation, sprang from personal religion and a sense of personal indebtedness to the Saviour. Religion with him was not a name—not a mode—not a party-cry—far less a system of outward constraint—it was a believing love of the Lord Jesus Christ." "He early," to use again Mr Rainy's words, "took up his ground as a labouring man. He did so in spite of some peculiar obstacles and temptations; for he moved in a circle in which he had acquired the friendship of men of brilliant qualities, of much influence, at the hands of some of whom he experienced much kindness, but who did not, then at least, share his views. He took his ground, notwithstanding, and kept it with frank integrity to the end." From the following entries in a private note-book a few extracts are given, illustrative of Mr Monteith's trains of thought and sentiment:—"Whenever I have been conscious of having derived injury from the conversation of unbelievers, I think I have been able to trace it to my own want of faithfulness in the mode of dealing with them, rather than to anything said or done by them." Of the devotional spirit and child-like confidence of faith in Christ himself, which pervaded his being, the following extracts are examples:—"Our faith is doubtless the instrument of our sanctification; but if it were the ground of our hope we should be resting but on a shifting sand. The love of God in Christ is the rock that underlies it, and on which alone we can securely build." "9th Nov. 1860.—O gracious Father: In the strength of thy most gracious and holy spirit, I seek, without reserve, cheerfully, gratefully, lovingly and eternally, to dedicate my soul and all that is within me to the service of Jesus Christ, thy Son, my Saviour. Guide me, and strengthen me from day to day, from hour to hour, from minute to minute, in this great and glorious work. Perfect thy strength in my weakness, and in thy good time receive me into thy heavenly kingdom, clothed in the wedding garment of Christ's perfect righteousness, and accepted for his sake. Lord save me from that narrow and selfish spirit, that even in the matter of salvation would make self a central object. But may I comparatively lose sight of myself in the enjoyment of the glorious blessedness of the gospel dispensation, and the salvation of the mighty hosts of the redeemed." For some time before Mr Monteith's death, his health had been failing, and on his return in the autumn of 1860, from the Continent, whither he had gone with his family, he was made aware of the existence of disease of the heart, which, though the issue might be long postponed, would ultimately prove

fatal, as it did much sooner than was at first anticipated. For the account of his last days we again quote from the sermon of Mr Rainy :—"And so, when his time came, he died as he had lived. There was no getting ready as by some sudden resolution ; there was no room for any such thing. Very visibly, indeed, was a maturing and ripening, such as we all love to see in any Christian friend departing ; and the experience of sickness and the approach of death gave occasion to special exercises of mind. But all was of a piece with his previous character. When I saw him last, four days before his end, while there was much that might interest any one in the humility of his feelings, and the simplicity of his faith, nothing, I confess, struck me more than the perfectly natural demeanour with which he was looking upwards and forwards—the strict continuity of all I found in him then with all I had ever seen in him before." Although unwilling to make public anything written by departed friends, and not intended by them for the public eye, yet, considering the cordial regard generally felt among us towards Mr Monteith, we think we shall not infringe on any feeling of propriety by giving the following passage from his notebook, written on the first day of January 1861, and, if we do not mistake, the very last passage he wrote with his own hand. After referring gratefully to some happy feelings by which he had been cheered, he proceeds :—"I do not shut my eyes to the probability that I shall not see another New Year's Day on earth, though I cannot say I have any such presentiment. The year opens with me under a combination of bodily ailments, but softened by innumerable blessings. The most distressing feeling is that to which I have adverted, viz., the effect of the ailments of my body on the healthy energy of my mind, and the department in which this gives me most distress is the spiritual one. I cannot sustain a lengthened meditation on God and heavenly things as I have been able to do in health ; but I can trust my soul to God in Christ with the same confidence, believing that he will be as careful of me while under the cloud as in the sunshine of his countenance, waiting with patience and thankfulness his own good time, when the day shall dawn again, which, if I continue faithful to Him, it assuredly one day will, whether in this world or the world that is to come. Lord, I would of new dedicate myself, body, soul, and spirit, unto thee in a perpetual covenant. Give me grace to love thee more and more. Make me zealous of good works. Give me continually to remember that I am not my own, but bought with a price. Make me desirous to be perfect, as my Father in Heaven is perfect. If it shall please thee to spare my life, may I devote it exclusively to thy service ; and grant me the privilege of being useful to my fellow-men, in however humble a scale." It was not the Lord's will that his life should be prolonged. He

had done his early work, and he died leaving many to mourn for him with a sincere and loving sorrow, and yet to rejoice with thanksgiving at what God had wrought by him—at the example he had left behind him—and at the thought of the reward into which he had entered. He departed this life on the 12th day of January 1861. The following minute was adopted by the Commissioners of Supply of Fifeshire, a few days after his death, and similar testimonies were borne to his excellent character by the General Assembly of the Free Church, and by other public bodies with which he was connected :—"At Cnpar the 15th day of January 1861 years, at an adjourned meeting of the Commissioners of Supply of the County of Fife, John Whyte Melville, Esq. of Bennoch, Convener, in the chair.—The Chairman addressed the meeting, and moved the adoption of the following resolution, viz. :—That this meeting desires to record on their minutes the loss the County of Fife has sustained by the death of Alexander Earle Monteith, Esq., Sheriff Principal of this County ; and at the same time to express the unanimous feeling of the Commissioners of Supply as to the zeal, ability, impartiality, and sound judgment, which he brought to bear on all cases brought before him, as well as the courtesy he ever displayed individually in all his communications with the Commissioners of Supply of this county ; which motion was seconded by Lord Rosslyn, and unanimously adopted by the meeting.—Extracted from the principal minutes by (Signed) WM. PATRICK, Clerk of Supply."

MONYPENNY, THE FAMILY OF.—The surname of Monypenny is of great antiquity in Scotland. Ricurdus de Monypenny obtained from Thomas, Prior of St Andrews, the lands of Pitmullen, now Pitmillie. John de Monypenny of Pitmillie, swore fealty to Edward the First in 1296. Another of the same name was one of the Ambassadors from the Pope and French King to solicit Edward the Third on behalf of the Scots, and obtained a safe conduct to pass into Scotland 22d January 1335. Among the missing charters of David the Second, is the following among others :—"To John Monypenny of Pitmillie, of the lands of Drumranet (may it not have been Drumrack) in the barony of Crail. (I.) Thomas Monypenny and Christian Keith, his wife, had a charter from King Robert the Third of the third part of the barony of Lenchans. He was the father of (II.) Sir William Monypenny, who married Margaret, daughter of Philip Arbutnot of Arbutnot, and by her had a son. (III.) William Monypenny, who had a safe conduct to William Monypenny, armiger, dated 5th Dec. 1444. Another safe conduct was granted 14th July 1447, to William de Monypenny natif d'Escoce escuier d'escuieres of the King of France to negotiate the marriage of Eleanor of Scotland to the Dauphin. He acquired the lands of Conquirsall in France. Three

commissions passed the Great Seal, 8th Nov. 1458, to William Monypenny, Baron of Retre, Lord of Conquairsall, and John Kennedy, Provost of St Andrews, to proceed on an embassy to France, to demand the earldom of Xantoin, which had been granted to King James the First. They were also directed to form a treaty with the King of Castile, to settle the debt due by Scotland to the King of Denmark, and afterwards to pass to Rome to certify the King's obedience to the new Pontiff Pius II. William, Lord Monypenny of Conquairsall, was next in remainder to William Monypenny of Pitmilly, and the heirs of his body in a charter of the lands of Luthers, Monypenny, Drumrank and Balboot, in Fife, and Ardweny, in Forfarshire, 9th November 1458. He was created a Peer by King James the Second, for charters were granted to William, Lord Monypenny, of the barony of Kirkennan and Corstrathane, in the stewardry of Kirkcudbright, on the resignation of James, Lord Hamilton, and Euphemia, Countess of Douglas, 17th July 1464. Charters were granted to William Lord Monypenny, of the barony of Feldy in Perthshire, of Kirkanders in the county of Wigton, of Balgredan and Corstrathane, and of Easter Leky, in Stirlingshire, 13th September 1472. Guillaume, seigneur et baron banneret de Monypenny et de Congressault, was Ambassador from France to England 16th February 1471. His son (III.) Alexander, Lord Monypenny, had a charter. Alexandro Monypenny filio et heredi Wilhelmi, Domini Monypenny of Luchres-monye, in Fife; Corstrathane, in the stewardry of Kirkcudbright; and Ardweny in Forfarshire, 20th March 1483, on his father's resignation. Having no male issue, he exchanged his barony of Earlsall, in Fife, with Sir Alexander Bruce, for his lands called Escariot, in France, in 1495; and the Peerage failed in him. The late representative of this ancient family was Alexander Monypenny of Pitmilly, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 56th Regiment, who married, in November 1767, Margaret, sister of the late Mr Justice, Chamberlain of the Court of King's Bench in Ireland. He died in December 1801, and was succeeded by his son David.

MONYPENNY, DAVID, of Pitmilly, was born in May 1769, and passed advocate on the 2d of July 1791. He was appointed Sheriff-Depute of the County of Fife on the 7th February 1807, and married Maria-Sophia, daughter of Sir George Abercrombie, fourth Baronet of Birkenbog, by whom he left no issue. He was constituted Solicitor-General for Scotland on 22d February 1811, and advanced to the Bench on the 25th February 1813, in room of Lord Woodhouselee, whom he also succeeded as a Lord of Justiciary. His Lordship was nominated one of the Lords Commissioners of the Jury Court on the 13th June 1815, at the original constitution of that Court. He resigned his offices in October 1830, and died in 1850. In the

church-yard of Kingsbarns, a tombstone is erected bearing the following inscription:—“Sacred to the memory of DAVID MONYPENNY, Esq. of Pitmilly, for many years one of the Senators of the College of Justice, who died at Pitmilly on 24th December 1850, in the eighty-second year of his age, and was here interred. Also,—To the memory of his second wife, MARIA-SOPHIA ABERCROMBIE, daughter of Sir George Abercrombie of Birkenbog, Bart., who died at Pitmilly on 15th June 1846, aged sixty-three, and was here interred.” On the death of David, without issue, his brother

MONYPENNY, WILLIAM TANKERVILLE, of Pitmilly, the present proprietor, succeeded to him. He was born on the 5th of April 1782, and married, in April 1844, Hannah, daughter of Colonel Spens of Craigsanquhar.

MORRIS, JAMES, formerly Provost of Dunfermline.—This gentleman was born in Dunfermline in the year 1800, and was educated and brought up in his native town. On attaining man's estate he took an interest in public business, and was distinguished during a long series of years for his attention to the affairs of the burgh. Mr Morris was a member of the Town Council of Dunfermline ever since the passing of the Reform Bill, and was one of the first magistrates of the town under its Reformed Council. In 1842, he was elected Provost of the city, and discharged the onerous duties of the office during a period of intense political excitement in Dunfermline. Since then Mr Morris has always been more or less occupied with public affairs, a task which his means enabled him to indulge. Liberal in his opinions, and the friend of whatever promised political or religious progress, in his death Dunfermline has lost another of a race now rapidly passing away—the race of public men whose opinions were formed, and whose enthusiasm was kindled, amidst the Reform and other agitations of thirty years ago. About the 23d of September 1864, Mr Morris returned from London, where he had been sojourning for about five weeks, and seemed to all his friends in good health. On the morning of the following Tuesday, he complained slightly of his head, but dressed, and was about to leave his bedroom for breakfast, when he fell stricken by paralysis. He had just strength left to call a servant, to whom, on entering, he addressed some broken words of surprise and alarm. Dr Dewar was at once sent for, and promptly responded to the call, but gave no hope of recovery, an opinion in which Dr Begbie, Edinburgh, on being consulted, fully shared. Mr Morris, however, lingered on in a semi-conscious state until Monday night the 3d of August, when death put a period to his sufferings. Mr Morris was about sixty-four years of age, and was distinguished for his active business habits.

MORTON, JOHN, factor to Lord Ducie.—This gentleman, who died at the ripe age

of eighty-three, deserves a passing tribute. He was the leading member of the Royal Agricultural Society, and English agriculture owes to him the Whitfield model farm on the property of the Earl of Ducie, whose agent for many years he was. Hundreds of visitors came to this farm to witness the success of his drainage and his vigorous management. He was the first to illustrate the connection between agriculture and geology. He had a small farm once in Fife, but early in the century he left his native country and took one of the Earl of Carnarvon's farms, at Dulverton, Somersetshire. Through Lord Carnarvon he was introduced to the Earl of Ducie and to Mr Pusey of Pusey, and well he managed the estates committed to his charge. He had walked through most of the counties of England to examine the geology and the farm practice. He and the late Joshua Trimmer, F.G.S., advocated the repeal of the Corn Laws on the ground that the farmer is, or ought to be, one of the largest consumers of grain in the right prosecution of his business. His well-known work on "The Soil" which has passed through several editions, was honoured by introductions by the late Dr Buckland and the late Mr Philip Pusey. Mr Morton married Jean Chalmers, sister of the Rev. Thomas Chalmers, D.D., and left issue.

MOUBRAY, GEORGE, born 9th February 1773, is son of the late George Moubray, Esq., of the ancient family of Moubray of Cockaidne, Co. Fife; brother-in-law of the late Vice-Admiral Jas. Katon; and cousin of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Hussey Hussey, K.C.B., G.C.M.G. This officer entered the navy, 1st February 1789, as midshipman on board the *Bellona*, 74, Captain Fras. John Hartwell, on the home station, and in June of the same year removed to the *Adamant*, 50, bearing the flag of Sir Rich. Hughes at Halifax, where he remained until June 1792. He then joined in succession the *Hannibal*, 74, Capt. John Colpays, and *Junco*, 32, Capt. Sam Hood; and in Jan. 1794 he was acting as master's mate of the latter ship when she effected an extraordinary escape from the Harbour of Toulon, into which she had entered in ignorance of the evacuation of the British. Being shortly afterwards received on board the *Victory*, 100, flag-ship of Lord Hood, he served in the boats at the sieges of St Fiorenzo and Bastia. He was promoted, 27th May 1794, to a lieutenancy in *La Moselle* sloop, Capts. Percy Fraser, Charles Dudley Pater, and Charles Brisbane, under the latter of whom he was hotly pursued, and all but captured, in Hotham's first partial action, 14th March 1795, and he was subsequently appointed, 19th August 1796, to *La Virginie*, 40, Capt. Anthony Hunt, in which frigate, after the Spithead mutiny, he escorted the Duke and Duchess of Wurtemberg to Cuxhaven; Rear-Admiral Sir Hugh Cloberry Christian to the Cape of Good Hope, and Lord Morington to Calcutta, and then cruised in

the East Indies until the peace of Amiens 7th May 1803, as senior to the *Seahorse*, 38, Capt. Hon. Courteauy Boyle; fitting for the Mediterranean, 4th Nov. 1804, to the Royal Sovereign, 100, bearing the flag of Sir Rich. Bickerton off Toulon; and, 5th October 1805, as first to the *Polypheusus*, 64, Capt. Robert Redmill, part of the victorious fleet employed in the ensuing action off Cape Trafalgar. Succeeding to the command of the latter ship immediately after the action, owing to the serious illness of his Captain, Lieut. Moubray had the good fortune, during the gale that followed, to regain possession of the Argonaut Spanish, 80, and deliver her over to Admiral Collingwood off Cadiz. He afterwards took in tow the *Victory*, with the body of Lord Nelson on board, and conducted her to the mouth of the Straits of Gibraltar; and he also, in spite of her mutinous crew, carried the *Swiftsure*, French, 74, in a similar manner from the neighbourhood of Cadiz to Gibraltar. On 24th December 1805 he was promoted to the rank of commander, and he was next, 27th January 1809, and 27th March 1812, appointed in that capacity to the *Rhodian*, 10, and *Moselle*, 18; in which vessels he served in the West Indies, the chief part of the time with a small squadron under his orders for the protection of the Bahamas until 31st March 1813. Capt. Moubray, whose promotion to post rank had taken place, 12th August 1812, was not again employed until 23d September 1844, when he obtained command of the *Victory*, 104, at Portsmouth, which he retained until admitted to Greenwich Hospital, 25th March 1846. He married, 14th June 1812, Eliza Pellew, eldest daughter of A. N. Yates, Esq., Naval Storekeeper at Jamaica, by whom he has issue five sons and three daughters.

MOUBRAY, THOMAS, entered the Royal Naval College, 15th November 1805, and embarked, 23d December 1808, as Midshipman on board the *Beaueon*, 38, Capt. John Heatley, with whom, after serving for upwards of twelve months at the Cape of Good Hope, he returned to England in July 1810 in the *Raisonnable*, 64. Between the latter period and the date of his promotion to the rank of lieutenant, 2d February 1813, we find him employed on the Home Station in the *Tonnant*, 80, Capt. Sir John Gore; *Elizabeth*, 74, Capt. Edward Leveson Gower; *Royal William*, flag-ship of Sir Roger Curtis; and *Tyrian*, brig, Capt. Augustus Baldwin. His last appointment was, 3d November 1813, to the *Surprise*, 38, Capt. Sir Thos. John Cochrane, in which ship he beheld the attacks upon Washington and Baltimore in 1814, and participated in the operations on the Coast of Georgia. He was placed on half pay 1st September 1815.

MUDIE, ROBERT, sometime teacher in Pittenweem, was a man of extraordinary genius and power. He passed through many vicissitudes of life, and in all circumstances acquitted himself modestly and well. At one time he was a private soldier in the

Forfar and Kincardine Militia, and on the disbanding of that regiment was appointed one of the principal teachers of the Dundee Academy. For many years he filled that important situation with the highest acceptability and public approval. While in Pitvenneem, he executed some first-class drawings. His view of Anstruther from the Billowness was much admired. The writer remembers seeing it in the house of Mrs John Chalmers. Mr Mudie was some time editor of the *Dundee Advertiser*, and afterwards went to London, where he filled an important literary situation. He was the author of a poem styled "The Maid of Griban," 8vo., 1809. The following anecdote, taken down from the recital of a comrade of Mr Mudie, will perhaps be deemed not unworthy of preservation.—"In the autumn of 1803 the Forfar and Kincardine Militia—then an infantry regiment of about 1000 strong—*en route* from the south of Scotland to Aberdeen, along the coast road, happened to perform the march between the towns of Montrose and Bervie on a Saturday. The want of the required accommodation in Bervie for so many men rendered it necessary that a considerable portion should be billeted in the adjoining villages of Johnshaven and Gourdon, and on farmers and others on the line of March. In carrying out this arrangement, it so happened that one private soldier was billeted on a farmer or crofter of the name of Lyall, on the estate of East Mathers, situated about a mile north-west of the village of Johnshaven. David Lyall, guidman of Gateside, was a douce, respectable individual, a worthy member, if not an elder, of the Secession Church, Johnshaven. His wife, Mrs Lyall, inherited many of the good qualities of her worthy husband, whom she highly venerated, and pithily described as being 'as guid a man as ever lay at a woman's side.' Mrs Lyall was a rigid Seceder, a strict Sabbatarian, stern and vigorous in everything relating to the kirk and kirk affairs, deeply learned in polemical disquisitions, had a wondrous gift of gab, and by no means allowed the talent to lie idle in a napkin. The soldier produced his billet, was kindly received, treated to the best as regarded bed and board, was communicative, and entered into all the news of the day with the worthy couple. Everything ran smoothly on the evening of Saturday, and an agreeable intimacy seemed to be established in the family, but the horror of Mrs Lyall may be conceived, when on looking out in the morning rather early, she saw the soldier stripped to the shirt, switching, brushing, and scrubbing his clothes on an eminence in front of the house. 'Get up, David Lyall,' she said, 'get up, it ill sets you to be lying there snoring an' that graceless pagan brackin' the Lord's day wi' a' his might, at oor door.' David looked up, and quietly composing himself again, said, 'the Articles of War, guidwife, the Articles of War, pair chiel, he canna help

himself—he maun do duty Sunday as well as Saturday.' The soldier, after cleaning his clothes and taking a stroll in the romantic dell of Denfenella adjoining, returned in time to breakfast, which was a silent meal. With Mrs Lyall there was only 'mony a sad and sour look,' and on the table being cleared she laid, or rather thrust, the big ha' bible immediately in front of the soldier on the table. 'Well, Mistress,' said the soldier, 'what book is this?' 'That's a hulk, lad,' said the guidwife, 'That I muckle doubt that you and the like o' ye ken unco little about.' 'Perhaps,' was the reply, 'we shall see.' On opening the book the soldier said, 'I have seen such a book before.' 'Gin ys've seen sic a book before,' said Mrs Lyall, 'lat's hear gin ye can read ony.' 'I don't mind though I do,' said the soldier, and taking the bible he read a chapter that had been marked by Mrs Lyall as one condemnatory of his seeming disregard of the Sabbath. The reading of the soldier was perfect. 'There, lad,' said David Lyall, 'ye read like a minister.' 'An' far better than many one o' them,' said the Mistress; 'hut gifts are no graces,' she continued, 'its nae the readin' nor the hearin' that mak's a guid man—na, na, its the right and proper application—the practice that's the real thing.' David saw 'that the Mistress was aboot to mount her favourite hobby horse', and cut her lecture short by remarking 'that it was time to make ready for the kirk.' 'Aye, ye'll gae to the kirk,' said Mrs Lyall, an' tak' the soger wi' ye, and see that ye fesh hame the sermon atween ye, as I am no gaen myself the day.' The soldier acquiesced, and on their way to church Mr Lyall remarked, among other things 'that the guidwife was, if anything, precise and conceited about kirk matters an' keepin' the Sabbath day, but no that ill a body fin fouk had the git o' her and latten gang a wee thing her ain git. I keeps a calm sugh myself for the sake o' peace, as her an' her neebor wife, Mrs Smith, gudwife o' Jackston, count themselves the Jachin an' Boaz o' our temple. Ye'll mind as muckle o' the sermon as you can, as depend upon it she will be speerin'.' The soldier said, 'he would do his best to satisfy her on that head.' The Parish Church of Benholm, as well as the Secession Church of Johnshaven, were that day filled to overflowing more by red coats than black. On their return from church, and while dinner was discussing, Mrs Lyall inquired about the text at David. He told her the text. 'A bonnie text,' she said. 'Mr Harper,' (the name of the minister) 'would say a hantel upon that; fu did he lay out his discourse?' 'Weel, guidwife,' said David, 'I can tell ye little mair aboot it—ye may speir at the soger there. I can tell ye he held the killivine (pencil) gaen to some tuns a' the time.' 'Ye've taen a note o' the sermon, lad,' said the Mistress, 'I will see it when we get our dinner.' After dinner, and after the soldier had read the chapter

of which the text formed part, in the same correct and eloquent style as he did in the morning, Mrs Lyall asked him 'to favour her with a sight of the sermon.' After adjusting her spectacles, Mrs Lyall examined with seeming seriousness the manuscript, page after page, glancing a look now and then at the soldier and her husband, she took the specks, and handing back the sheets to the soldier, said, 'Weel, lad, ye are the best reader that ever I heard, an' the worst writer I ever saw; there is nothing there but dotes an' strokes an' tirliewhirlies, I canna mak' a word o' sense o't, ye've sadly neglected yir handwrite—sadly.' 'That may be,' replied the soldier, 'but I can assure you the sermon's all there.' 'Ye can read it yoursel' then,' said the guidwife. The soldier took the manuscript and read or rather re-delivered the sermon, each head and particular, word for word as Mr Harper had given it. When he had concluded it, David Lyall, looking triumphantly at the Mistress, said, 'Weel, gudewife, ye've gotten the sermon to Amen. Fat think ye o' that?' She sat in silent amazement for a considerable time, at length ejaculated, 'Fat do I think o' that? Fa' wadna think o' that? I may just say this, that I never believed before that a red coat had sae muckle grace about it, but I've been thinkin', lad, that ye are no a soger—at eny rate if ye are ane ye could be something else—I'm doon sure o' that.' The soldier stated that he was only a private soldier, that there was nothing extraordinary in what he had done, that all or nearly all the men in his regiment could just do the same thing, and that many of them were better scholars than he pretended to be; and taking from his knapsack a copy of the Greek New Testament, laid it before her saying, 'That as she had been so kind as allow him to read in her Bible, he would favour her with a look of his, and hoped that she would now in turn read for his edification.' Mrs Lyall examined the volume with deep attention for some time, and shaking her head, said, 'Na, na, lad, they maun be deeper book-learned than me that read that book—yer far ayent my thumb.' He told her what book it was, employed the afternoon or evening of that Sabbath in reading, expounding, and giving literal translations of many of the passages of the New Testament that seemed doubtful or difficult to Mrs Lyall. She found the soldier equally conversant with all her theological authors—Bunyan, Baxter, Brown, and Boston, were at his finger-ends; the origin and history, as well as the fathers, of the Secession Church were nothing new to him. The soldier conducted family worship that evening in a solemn and becoming manner for David Lyall. On resuming his march in the morning he was urgently pressed by Mrs Lyall to accept of some of her country cheer, such as cheese or butter; in fact, she would have filled his knapsack. A complete revolution had been effected in her opinion regarding the moral, religious, and intel-

lectual qualities of soldiers. 'I aye took them for an ignorant, graceless pack, the affscourings o' creation, but I new see that I have been far mistane;' and until the day of her death, which happened many years afterwards, she would tolerate no insinuation in her presence, to the prejudice of the profession. When such was attempted in her hearing, she instantly kindled up with—'Awa wi' yer lies an' yer havers, I'll bear nans o' them; there shall nae child speak ill o' sogers in my presence, na, na. Mony's the minister that I hae seen in my house—some better, some waur—but nans o' them had either the wisdom, the learning, the ready unction of a gallant single soger.' The name of 'the gallant single soger' was Robert Mudie." Mr Mudie afforded a striking illustration of the triumph of perseverance and genius over obscurity of birth and indigency of circumstances.

MUIR, Rev. WILLIAM, minister of the first charge of Dysart. This amiable clergyman was born in the year 1793. Having received an education to qualify him for his sacred profession, he was duly licensed to preach the Gospel. In 1839 he was ordained minister at Dysart, and discharged his responsible duties there, for upwards of 25 years, with much acceptance. On Thursday, the 8th of December 1864, the rev. gentleman, being then in the enjoyment of good health and spirits, visited several of his people in different parts of the parish, whose dangerous maladies had enlisted his sympathies, and whose spiritual welfare he would not overlook. After family prayers the same evening his household had retired; and Mrs Muir, seeing nothing beyond his usual manner, left the apartment also. In a few minutes she heard a heavy fall on the floor beneath, and hurried to the dining-room, and found him prostrate on the floor, near the sideboard, whither, it is conjectured, he had gone to procure a glass of water which was there standing. He was breathing, but quite unable to reply articulately to her appeals; and after calling his medical attendant, who visited him as soon as possible, he breathed his last before his arrival, in the same calm and tranquil mood in which he lived. His charities to the deserving poor were, if not of large amount, yet compensated by being very numerous and diffused, and many of them may linger in affection ever the many kind, meek words he so often dropped into their ears at seasonable times. His memory will be cherished by a sorrowing population for long, and whose want, in many respects, in the parish it will be difficult to fill. He lived with his colleague on terms of the utmost affection and harmony, and with the session and parishioners in love and unison; and the deepest sympathy was felt by all for his sorrowing and bereaved family. Mr Muir was a great antiquarian, and for many years he took pleasure in accumulating rare specimens of the coinage of this and other countries, and devoted much of his time in in-

parting to others the information he had been at so much labour to acquire. As a lecturer on this subject, his efforts were well known and appreciated in the country. Mr Muir was in the 71st year of his age, and 26th of his ministry.

MURRAY, WILLIAM DAVID, Earl of Mansfield, The Family of.—Sir William Murray of Tullibardine died about the year 1511, leaving, with other issue, William, ancestor of the Dukes of Atholl, and Sir Andrew Murray, who married Margaret, daughter and sole heir of James Barclay of Balvaird, by whom he acquired the estates of Arngask, Balvaird, Kippo, &c., and was succeeded by his elder son, Sir David Murray of Balvaird, Arngask, &c., who married Janet, sister of John, fifth Lord Lindsay, and had issue. Sir David died in 1550, and was succeeded by his elder son, Sir Andrew Murray of Balvaird, who left, by his second wife, Lady Janet Graham, fourth daughter of William, second Earl of Montrose, four sons. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir Andrew, who married Margaret, daughter of John Crichton of Strathard, by whom he had issue, of whom Sir Andrew, the eldest, succeeded, but, dying without issue in 1624, was succeeded by his uncle, Sir David Murray of Gospertie. This gentleman, who was cup-bearer to James VI., becoming a great favourite with that monarch (having been instrumental in saving his life from the attempt of the Earl of Gowrie and his brother, Mr Ruthven, in the town of Perth, 5th August 1600), accompanied the king to England, and was created Lord Scone, 7th April 1605, having previously received a grant of the whole Abbey of Scone, of which the Earl of Gowrie had been commendator. His lordship was advanced to the Viscounty of Stormont, 16th August 1621; and, having no issue, obtained a reversionary clause in the patent, conferring the honours upon Sir Mungo Murray of Drumcairn and several of his kinsmen. His lordship died 27th August 1631, and was buried at Scone, where a magnificent monument was erected to his memory. His honours devolved, according to the extended limitation, upon Sir Mungo Murray of Drumcairn, as second viscount. This nobleman married Anne, elder daughter of Sir Andrew Murray of Balvaird, and niece of his predecessor; but, dying without issue in 1642, the honours of Stormont, by virtue also of the entail, descended to James Murray, second Earl of Annandale, as third Viscount Stormont; at whose decease, without issue, however, in 1658, the Viscounty of Stormont and Barony of Scone devolved upon David Murray, second Lord Balvaird, as fourth Viscount. This nobleman married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of James, Earl of Southesk, and widow of the aforesaid James, Earl of Annandale, and was succeeded, at his decease in 1668, by his son, David, fifth Viscount Stormont, and third Lord Balvaird. This nobleman married Margery, only daughter of David

Scott, Esq. of Scotstarvit, in the county of Fife, by whom he had issue. He died in 1731, and was succeeded by his eldest son, David, sixth Viscount Stormont, who married, in 1723, Anne, only daughter and heiress of John Stewart, Esq. of Inneryntie, by whom he had issue. He died in 1748, and was succeeded by his elder son, David, seventh Viscount Stormont, K.T., born 9th October 1727; who married, first, in 1759, Henrietta Frederica, daughter of Henry, Count Bunau, privy-councillor to the Elector of Saxony. He married, secondly, in 1776, Louisa, third daughter of Charles, ninth Lord Cathcart (which lady succeeded as Countess of Mansfield). By this lady the Earl had issue. He died 1st September 1796 (having in 1793 inherited the earldom of Mansfield upon the decease of his uncle, of whom hereafter, in a separate life), and was succeeded by his son William, third Earl of Mansfield, and eighth Viscount Stormont, born 7th March 1777; married, 16th September 1797, Frederica, daughter of William Markham, Archbishop of York, and had issue. The Earl, who was Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Clackmannan, died 18th Feb. 1840, and was succeeded by his eldest son,

MURRAY, WILLIAM DAVID, Earl of Mansfield, Viscount Stormont, Lord Scone, &c., Heritable Keeper of the Palace of Scone, born 1806; succeeded his father in 1840. Married, 1829, Miss Ellison (died 1837). Issue—Lady Louisa, born 1830, married, 1851, Hon. Geo. Edwin Lascelles, third son of the Earl of Harewood; Viscount Stormont, born 1835. The Earl's brothers and sisters are—Charles John (married Miss Anson, daughter of the late Viscount Anson, and sister of the Earl of Lichfield), and David Henry, Captain, Scots Fusilier Guards (married, 1840, Miss Grant, daughter of John Grant, Esq. of Kilgraston); Ladies Elizabeth, Caroline, Georgina, and Emily Mary (who married, 1839, Captain F. H. G. Seymour, Scots Fusilier Guards).

MURRAY, WILLIAM, first Earl of Mansfield, a celebrated lawyer and statesman, the fourth son of David, fifth Viscount Stormont, was born at Perth, March 2, 1705. He was removed to London in 1708, and in 1719 was admitted a King's Scholar at Westminster School. In June 1723 he was entered at Christ Church, Oxford, where he distinguished himself by his classical attainments. In 1730 he took the degree of M.A., and afterwards travelled for some time on the Continent. Having become a student at Lincoln's Inn, he was called to the bar at Michaelmas term 1731. His abilities were first displayed in appeal cases before the House of Lords, and he gradually rose to eminence in his profession. In 1736 he was employed as one of the counsel for the Lord Provost and Town Council of Edinburgh, to oppose in Parliament the Bill of Pains and Penalties, which afterwards, in a modified form, passed into a law against them, on account of the Porteous

riots. For his exertions on this occasion, he was presented with the freedom of the city of Edinburgh in a gold box. In Nov. 1742 he was appointed Solicitor-General in the room of Sir John Strange, who had resigned. About the same time he obtained a seat in the House of Commons as member for Boroughbridge in Yorkshire. His eloquence and legal knowledge soon rendered him very powerful in debate, and as he was a strenuous defender of the Duke of Newcastle's ministry, he was frequently opposed to Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham; these two being considered the best speakers of their respective parties. In March 1746 he was appointed one of the managers for the impeachment of Lord Lovat, and the candour and ability which he displayed on the occasion received the acknowledgments of the prisoner himself, as well as the Lord Chancellor Talbot, who presided on the trial. In 1754 Mr Murray succeeded Sir Dudley Ryder as Attorney-General, and on the death of that eminent lawyer, in Nov. 1756, he became Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. Immediately after he was created a peer of the realm, by the title of Baron Mansfield, in the county of Nottingham. He was also, at the same time, sworn a member of Privy Council, and, contrary to general custom, became a member of the Cabinet. During the unsettled state of the ministry in 1757, his lordship held, for a few months, the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and during that period he effected a coalition of parties, which led to the formation of the administration of his rival Pitt. The same year, on the retirement of Lord Hardwicke, he declined the offer of the Great Seal, which he did twice afterwards. During the Rockingham administration in 1765, Lord Mansfield acted for a short time with the Opposition, especially as regards the bill for repealing the Stamp Act. As a judge his conduct was visited with the severe animadversions of Junius, and made the subject of much unmerited attack in both Houses of Parliament. He was uniformly a friend to religious toleration, and on various occasions set himself against vexatious prosecutions founded upon oppressive laws. On the other hand, he incurred much popular odium by maintaining that, in cases of libel, the jury were only judges of the fact of publication, and had nothing to do with the law, as to libel or not. This was particularly shown in the case of the trial of the publishers of Junius' letter to the king. In October 1776 he was advanced to the dignity of an earl by the title of Earl of Mansfield, with remainder to the Stormont family, as he had no issue of his own. During the famous London riots of June 1780, his house in Bloomsbury Square was attacked and set fire to by the mob, in consequence of his having voted in favour of the bill for the relief of the Roman Catholics, and all his furniture, pictures, books, manuscripts, and other valuables, were entirely consumed. His lordship himself, it is said,

made his escape in disguise, before the flames burst out. He declined the offer of compensation from Government for the destruction of his property. The infirmities of age compelled him, June 3, 1788, to resign the office of Chief Justice, which he had filled with distinguished reputation for 32 years. The latter part of his life was spent in retirement, principally at his seat at Cacen Wood, near Hampstead. He died March 20, 1793, and was buried in Westminster Abbey. The earldom, which was granted again by a new patent in July 1792, descended to his nephew, Viscount Stormont. A life of Lord Mansfield, by Holliday, was published in 1797, and another, by Thomas Roscoe, appeared in "The Lives of British Lawyers," in Lardner's Cyclopaedia.

MURRAY, W. H., sometime editor of the *Daily Express* Edinburgh Newspaper, died at Cupar, at the house of his father-in-law Mr Charles Duncan, on the 1st of Aug. 1858. Mr Murray was in the strictest sense of the term a self-educated man. He was indebted, indeed, to the schoolmaster for the rudiments of education; but these rudiments were in his case of the simplest kind. The ability to read and write he acquired at the school; but it was only after he had commenced his early apprenticeship to the shoemaking trade that he may be said to have commenced his education, and when he discovered the purposes which reading and writing might be made to subserve. He must, indeed, have been a man of no ordinary talents, when in such a comparatively short period of time he had qualified himself to be the conductor of a daily newspaper, one of the most difficult and laborious tasks which can be assigned to any man. Our correspondent has referred to the weekly narratives of news written by Mr Murray for the *Edinburgh Guardian*. Never were there better summary articles. Even the London weeklies—got up in the same style as the *Guardian*, and having the highest literary talent at command—have never contained more racy and vigorous writing than the narrative written week after week by Mr Murray. The editor of the *Guardian*, Mr Finlay, at a very early period of his acquaintanceship with Mr Murray, recognised his great ability; and we happen to know that to the very last moment of their joint conuection with that paper, although some mutual misunderstanding had chilled the cordiality of their intercourse, Mr Finlay entertained the very highest opinion of the talents of the deceased gentleman, and was demonstrative in his praises of them. Under Mr Murray's management the *Daily Express* was immediately recognised, both by the Edinburgh and general public, as a special power amongst Scottish newspapers. The sub-editorial department was admirably conducted by Mr Wylie, one of the most skilful and laborious of sub-editors, and Mr Murray threw his whole soul into the editorial columns. We frequently disagreed with the

Express on public questions and with the estimates given in it of public men. We have protested against the spirit in which some of the leading articles seemed written, but the ability, honesty of purpose, and downright independence displayed in the articles were such as to challenge the respect of all right-thinking men. Had Mr Murray been spared he would have risen to a high eminence in his profession, for what he had already achieved was more promise than the real fruitage of his genius. He was a truly conscientious writer, the editor's desk being with him as sacred a place, in a certain sense, as the pulpit itself; and the public, we have no hesitation in saying, have lost a servant whom, at a time when there are so many moral, social, and political questions requiring to be fearlessly, intelligently, and vigorously discussed, they could ill afford to lose.

MURRAY, WILLIAM, Esq., of Henderland, succeeded a few years ago to the estate of Kinkell, in the parish of St Andrews, as the heir and representative of his uncle, the late General Ramsay. As a public character Mr Murray was distinguished for his active but unobtrusive benevolence; and as a supporter of the Liberal party, he was indefatigable in forwarding to the utmost of his power those schemes which he believed calculated to advance the best interests of his countrymen. He occasionally acted as a Parliamentary Commissioner, and was one of the three who fixed the boundaries of burghs for the Reform Act, the other two being General Sir J. H. Dalrymple (now Lord Stair), and Capt. Pringle. The manner in which that duty was executed left no room for future cavil, and the reports on each of the burghs, we understand, were adopted without alteration or amendment. Mr Murray died at Strachan Park, Loch Fife, in the eighty-first year of his age. The following genial tributes to his memory we quote from the *Scotsman*:—"It would by no means be in harmony with his own simple and unostentatious character that Mr Murray should be made the object of a public eulogium. His character was eminently simple, manly, and upright. Those who had the means of noticing his abilities knew that they were very great. 'He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one.' He was a colloquial master of French—no light acquisition—and there were few matters connected with literature and art in which both his tastes and his accomplishments were not of a very high order. But no man ever showed greater indifference towards publicity or common fame. Not that his qualities were so obscure before the world as to require our testimony to make them known. From his early youth he had been accustomed to the intimacy of the foremost men of his age, and thus a wide circle of those whose votes are the most potent in the social world long ago pronounced the judgment that he was a man of no ordinary mark. Mr Murray became a member of

the English bar, where, according to the opinions of his friends, he might have won the emoluments and distinctions of the professor had he either required or chosen to compete for them. This indifference to the usual objects of ambition, which might have made an inferior man insignificant, invested him with the dignity of a sort of proud simplicity. He stood in the position of desiring nothing that the world could give him, whether it were the fruit of the Sovereign's patronage or of the multitude's applause. Thus there were few so high in rank and wealth as to feel that Mr Murray was not above them in independence of position, and thence it often occurred that very eminent persons trusted him with their affairs; he was implicitly relied on when there were matters of delicacy or difficulty to be adjusted. Mr Murray early joined the Liberal party, and never swerved from it, so that in the latter days he was one of that small band—now, alas, so very small—who, having stood by their party in its days of danger and adversity, know its colours better than some of those who have belonged to it only during the sunshine of prosperity. As to private character—one would have as soon thought of doubting a demonstration in geometry as of doubting his integrity, and his acts of liberality and charity were, as the public of Edinburgh well knew, numerous and munificent."

MURRAY, WILLIAM, an eminent Scottish actor, made his first appearance in his 19th year, at Covent Garden, under the auspices of Mr Kemble; soon after he settled in Edinburgh, where he remained forty-two years as actor and lessee, and during that period, besides his professional fame, he engaged the respect of the citizens and the particular friendship of Scott, Allan, Wilson, Jeffrey, and other leading literati of Modern Athens. Mr Murray was one of the most versatile actors ever on the stage; and there were few who could take successfully so wide a range of characters. His addresses at the commencement and close of the theatrical season were masterpieces of wit and humour. Mr Murray, after his retirement from the stage, removed to St Andrews, where he spent the latter years of his life, and died there in 1852. A handsome tombstone was erected in the St Andrews burying ground over Mr Murray's grave, with the following inscription—"Sacred to the memory of William Henry Wood Murray, Esq., grandson of Sir John Murray of Broughton, who for upwards of forty years was the talented and highly-respected manager of the Theatres Royal and Adelphi, Edinburgh—born 26th Aug. 1790, died 5th May 1852. *Requiescat in pace.*"

MURRAY, The Right Hon. Lieut. General SIR GEORGE, was born in 1772, and was the second son of Sir William Murray, Bart., by the youngest daughter of the third Earl of Cromartie. This gentleman is connected with Fife by his marriage with

the widow of Sir James Erskine, Bart. of Torriehouse. Sir George Murray entered the army in 1789, his first commission being dated March 12th in that year, and his others as follows:—Lieutenant and Captain, Jan. 16, 1794; Captain and Lieutenant-Colonel, Aug 5, 1799; Colonel, March 9, 1809; Major-General, Jan. 1, 1812; Lieutenant-General, May 27, 1825; General, November 23, 1841; Colonel-in-Chief of the 42d Highlanders, 1823; Colonel of the 1st Royals, December 29, 1843; Governor of Sandhurst College, from 1818 to 1824; Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance, from 1824 to 1825; Commander of the Forces in Ireland, from 1825 to 1828; Master-General of the Ordnance in 1834-1835; re-appointed to the office in 1841; and Governor of Fort-George, or Inverness, from 1829 to 1846. At the period of Sir George Murray's entry into the army, the French Revolution had commenced, but it was not till a few years later, when France had declared war with all the monarchies of the world, that England entered into the war, of which the duration and the results were so little foreseen by either of the Powers engaged. In one of the earliest movements of that war was Sir George Murray actively and prominently engaged. We may first mention the campaign in Holland in 1793-94, where he served with the Third Guards, and was present at the affair of St Arnaud, battle of Farnans, siege of Valenciennes, attack of Lincelles, investment of Dunkirk, attack of Lannoy, and also acted in the retreat through Holland and Germany. In 1795 he was appointed aide-de-camp to Major-General Alexander Campbell, on the staff of Lord Moira's army. In this year he also sailed in the expedition intended for Quiberon, and in that for the West Indies under Sir Ralph Abercromby. In 1799 he accompanied the disastrous expedition to Holland, being employed on the staff of the Quarter-Master-General, and was wounded at the action, near the Helder. When the French invasion of Egypt called our arms into that part of the world, Sir G. Murray accompanied the force under Abercromby, and was present in most of the actions, including that on the landing, those of the 13th and 21st March, siege of Rosetta, action of Rha Marie, and investments of Grand Cairo and Alexandria. In 1805 he served on the expedition to Hanover. In 1807 he was placed at the head of the Quarter-Master-General's department on the expedition to Stralsund, and afterwards to Copenhagen. Sir George Murray bore a distinguished part in the war in the Peninsula; he shared in the retreat on Corunna and the battle under the walls of that town. He was present at the battle of Vimiera and the actions at Lugo and Villa Franca. Among the multitude of actions in which he bore a part during the next few years, we need only mention the names of Oporto, Douro, Talavera, Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Nive, Orthes, and Toulouse, which

No. XLIV.

will testify to the nature of the military career of Sir G. Murray. For these distinguished services he was created a G.C.B. in 1813, and a G.C.H. in 1816; and for the different Spanish actions in which he was engaged he received a cross and side clasps. From 1818 to 1824 he was Governor of Sandhurst College. Like his great Commander, the Duke of Wellington, peace left him at leisure to devote himself to the civil service of his country. He was Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance during the years 1824 and 1825; and from the latter year till 1828 he was commander of the forces in Ireland. We next find him in a more prominent position as Colonial Secretary. This office he held from 1828 to 1830. On the fall of the Wellington Administration he followed his party, and continued unemployed till 1834, when he was made Master-General of the Ordnance, a post which he did not long hold, being succeeded in 1835 by Lord Vivian, an old companion in arms, though an opponent in politics. The return of the Conservative party to power in 1841, again made Sir George Murray Master-General of the Ordnance, and he continued to act as such up to the accession of Lord John Russell. It is understood that Sir George Murray, on more than one occasion, owing to the state of his health, tendered his resignation, but Sir Robert Peel, it is stated, requested the gallant general to formally retain the office owing to the approaching downfall of his cabinet. For eight years, namely, 1824 to 1832, Sir George represented his native county, Perth, in Parliament. He was also elected in 1834, but in 1837 his connection with the county ceased. On the occasion of the general election, in the latter year, he contested Westminster, but was left in a considerable minority. In 1841 he contested Manchester, and was also defeated; and, not succeeding in finding a seat elsewhere, he was obliged to discharge the duties of his department without one. The personal appearance of Sir George Murray, when in the enjoyment of health, was distinguished by that bearing in character which bespeaks the soldier as well as the gentleman. He was above the middle height, and notwithstanding the wear and tear of his active life, looked much younger than he really was. Lengthened illness, however, wrought a remarkable change. His hitherto noble form was fearfully emaciated, and it came painfully evident to his friends that the hand of death was upon him. Sir George died on the 28th July 1846. Mrs Boyce, his daughter, and Captain Boyce were with him at the last moment.

MURRAY, MRS CATHERINE, relict of Robert Murray, Esquire, sometime Chief Magistrate of Craill, was the daughter of John Bell, Esquire, of Bonnyton and Kilduncan, in the parish of Kiagsbarns, and was born at Bonnyton in 1761. She received her early education at the parish school, and told the following anecdote of

her school-days, in after life, with great glee. The spelling-book was not in use in schools in those days, and only one scholar besides herself were learnt to spell. The other favoured individual was John Carstorphin, who was taught that art because he was the son of a landed proprietor, and was himself to become a laird. Mrs Murray recollected not only of the French Revolution, but also of that in America, and told another curious anecdote in connection with the latter event:—A poor man, who supported himself by making and selling broom besoms and heather ranges, called at the door one day, soon after the commencement of hostilities with America, and asked Mrs Murray to buy a heather range. The price of this article was a halfpenny, but the seller now sought a penny for it. On being asked the reason why he had raised the price to double what it was formally, he replied, "Ou, ye ken its on account o' the American war." Mrs Murray was a universal favourite with old and young. Her personal attractions, her kind and amiable disposition, her excellent principles, and clear, good sense, rendered her a welcome visitant of every society into which she entered. She died at Craig on the 8th of August 1862, aged 101 years.

MURRAY, of Clermont, THE FAMILY OF.—This is a branch of the ancient house of Murray of Blackbarony, springing from Sir William Murray, fourth and youngest son of Sir Andrew Murray of Blackbarony (who lived in the reign of Queen Mary). This gentleman received the honour of knighthood from James VI., and having acquired the lands of Clermont, County of Fife, thence assumed his designation. He married a daughter of Sir James Dundas of Arniston, and was succeeded by his only son, William Murray, Esq. of Clermont, who was created a *Baronet of Nova Scotia*, 1st July 1626. Sir William married Mary, daughter of William, first Earl of Stirling, by whom he had four sons, and was succeeded at his decease by the eldest, Sir William of Newton, who was succeeded by his only surviving son, Sir William. This gentleman was succeeded by his only son Sir William, at whose death, without issue, the title devolved upon his kinsman, Sir James (grandson of the first baronet, through his youngest son, James Murray, Esq., and his wife, Magdalene, daughter and heiress of Johnston of Polton). This gentleman, who was Receiver-General of the Customs of Scotland, married Marion, daughter of James Nairn, Esq.; but dying without issue in Feb. 1769, the title devolved upon his nephew, Sir Robert (son of Colonel William Murray by Anne, daughter of Hosea Kewman, Esq.). This gentleman married, first, Janet, daughter of Alexander, fourth Lord Elibank, by whom he had one son, James, and a daughter. He married, secondly, Susan, daughter of John Renton, Esq. of Lamerton, and by that lady had, with five daughters, two sons, John, his successor as eighth baronet, and William,

in holy orders, who succeeded as ninth baronet. Sir Robert died in 1771, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir James, as seventh baronet, a distinguished military officer during the first American war, and Adjutant-General of the forces serving upon the Continent in 1793. He married, in 1794, the Right Hon. Henrietta, Baroness Bath in her own right, and in consequence assumed the arms and surname of Pulteney. Sir James subsequently held the office of Secretary at War, was Col. of the 18th Foot, and a general officer in the army. He died 26th April 1811 (his lady having predeceased him), and leaving no issue, the title and family estates devolved upon his half-brother, Sir John, as eighth baronet, a lieutenant-general in the army, and Col. of the 56th Regiment of Foot. He married, in August 1807, Anne Elizabeth Cholmondeley, only daughter and heiress of Constantine John, second Lord Malgrave; but dying without issue, in 1827, the title devolved upon his only brother, the Rev. Sir William, as ninth baronet, who married, in 1809, Esther Jane Gaytin, and had issue. Sir William died 14th May 1842, and was succeeded by his elder son, Sir James Pulteney, as tenth baronet, who died unmarried in 1843, when the honours devolved on his brother, Sir Robert, as eleventh baronet; born Feb. 1, 1815; succeeded his brother, 22d February 1843; married, 21st August 1839, Susan Catherine Saunders, widow of Adolphus Cottin Murray, Esq., and daughter and heiress of the late John Murray, Esq. of Ardeley Bury, Herts, lineally descended from Sir William Murray (father of the first Earl of Tullibardine), by the Lady Margaret Stewart, his wife, and has issue, William Robert, born, 19th October 1840, and Emily Mary.

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NAIRNE, of East Newton Rires, THE FAMILY OF.—The first of this family, was Simon Nairne, probably of the Nairnes of Sandford. Through his mother, who was a daughter of William Kemback or Parle, then tacksman of the King's Courts of Newton Rires, he succeeded to this property, and obtained a charter of feu farm in 1526. Simon died in 1552, leaving by his wife, Elizabeth Auchmutie, three sons, James, David, and Peter. James does not appear to have ever married, and in 1558 he handed over his interest in the estate to his brothers. David Nairne had several children by his wife, Elizabeth Auchmutie, (probably his cousin), of whom Peter, the younger son, is probably the Peter Nairne mentioned as tutor of the Master of Edzell at the University of St Andrews in 1598. Two daughters, Agnes and Elspath, died unmarried. David died in 1596 at the age of sixty-three, and seems to have been buried near the high altar of Kilconquhar Church. The broken tombstone lies in the churchyard with an in-

scription still legible. David Nairne, the eldest son of the last, sold Newton Rires in 1604. He seems to have taken up his residence in Elie, where he was proprietor of a "great lodging." He appears to have had three sons: David, who married Catherine Duncan, and had a son William; William, who married Bessie Small, and had a daughter Alison; and Peter. The great lodging stood on the site of the large house in Elie, now belonging to Mr William Wood of New York. Peter Nairne married Margaret Wood, and his children were James, born 1648; Robert, born 1655; Margaret; Peter, born 1659; Catherine and Agnes. We shall speak first of the descendants of the second son, Robert, who was captain of a vessel and merchant in Elie. He married Susanna Duncan, and his children were Janet, married in 1705, William Scott, merchant in Edinburgh; Margaret, married in 1714, to Alexander Chalmers, merchant in Elie; Susanna, married in 1715 to Peter Nairne, her cousin; Christian, and some others, James Nairne, the eldest son of Peter, married in 1678, Janet, daughter of John Small and Margaret Lucklaw. Margaret was a daughter and co-heiress of Simon Lucklaw of Newton Rires, and John Small had acquired that property through her. The children of James Nairne were, James, born in 1680; Margaret; Alexander, born 1686; Peter, 1687; Jean married in 1689, Philip Brown, skipper in Anstruther; Robert, merchant in Elie, born in 1691; Thomas, surgeon in Anstruther, born in 1693; John, skipper in Elie, born in 1695; Christian married in 1742, William Dalglish of Scotsraig, minister of Ferry-Port-on-Craig. Of these, Peter was captain of the Dolphin of Elie, and married in 1715 his cousin, Susanna Nairne, by whom he had James, born in 1716, who was a skipper in London, and afterwards resided in the Abbey of Pittenweem, and had the management of the mining operations at the coal farm. He married before 1758 Elizabeth, daughter of William Brown, writer in Pittenweem, and Margaret Cook, but had no issue. Peter Nairne's other children were, Robert, born in 1721, and Peter in 1723. This James sold the house in Elie already mentioned, to the ancestor of Mr William Wood, and the initials of his father, or of a remoter ancestor, P. N., are still to be seen on a flagstone in the pavement opposite the house. James Nairne, the eldest son of James, was ordained minister of Forgan in 1703, and of East Anstruther in 1717. He married in 1706 Ann, daughter of John Anderson, Principal of St Leonard's College, St Andrews, by whom he had four children, three of whom died young. He died in 1771. John Nairne, son of James, born in 1711; assistant and successor to his father in 1741. He married in 1749 Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Gordon, W.S. (who died in 1780), by whom he had James, born in 1750; Alexander, born 1753, married, in 1794, Mar-

garet, daughter of James Anderson of Newbigging; Peter, born in 1761, died unmarried 1786; Helen married in 1780, George, son of George Hall, merchant, Dundee; Ann married in 1780, Alexander Wood, merchant, Elie; Jean married in 1779, James Forrester, minister of Kihrenny. He died in 1795. The Rev. James Nairne of Claremont, D.D., ordained minister of Pittenweem in 1776, of whom we give a separate life, was married in 1778, to Helen, (daughter of Captain James Kyd of Craigie, R.N.), who died in 1836, by whom he had John, a captain in the Royal Navy (of whom see a subsequent article), who died in 1807 unmarried; James, born in 1782, married in 1807, Elizabeth Hill, eldest daughter of Professor Hill, proprietor of Brown Hills by St Andrews, and died in 1847; Alexander, a captain in the Hon. East India Co.'s service (of whom afterwards), who married in 1824, Anne Spencer Demett, and has issue, five children; and Charles, the youngest son, a writer to the signet, who married in 1820, Amelia Forbes Bell, eldest daughter of the Rev. Andrew Bell of Kilduncan, minister of Crail, and died in 1837, leaving one son, James, secretary to the North British Railway Company; Hannah married in 1805, John Forcman, Esq., W.S.; Elizabeth, who died in 1788, and Ann, married in 1817, William Scott, Esq. of the Stock Exchange, London, who left issue, a daughter, married to James Forman, Esq., advocate, Edinburgh, her cousin.

NAIRNE, The Rev. JAMES, D.D., was the son of the Rev. John Nairne, minister of Anstruther-Easter, and was born on 14th September 1750. He was ordained minister of Pittenweem in 1776, married Helen, daughter of Captain James Kyd of Craigie, R.N., and by her had four sons and three daughters, all of whom are now dead except Alexander, who was sometime captain in the Hon. E. I. Company's Sea Service, and is now a director of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. Dr Nairne was a worthy and much esteemed minister of the gospel in his day. Shortly after he was inducted he found many of the old parishioners not very well acquainted with their Bibles, and for the purpose of preparing them for the communion, he used to catechize them in the church on the Sabbath evenings. He divided the parish into sections, and placed each under the care of an elder of the church, who attended the meetings with that part of the congregation under his charge. One Sunday evening, the section at the west shore was to be examined, which was under the superintendence of James Robbie, a sailor, who lived near the house on the Rock, one well known to all parties connected with Pittenweem. James was married to Janet Cooper, an old servant of the former minister, who was well read in her Bible, and used to explain texts of Scripture to her neighbours. On one occasion, Margaret — finding herself

rather deficient in her catechism, went to the learned Mrs Janet Robbie for advice, who instructed her as far as she thought would be required; but, lest the minister should ask any other questions, advised Margaret to sit near her, to watch the answers she gave, and say the same. Unfortunately for Margaret she did not hear distinctly, which in the end was the cause of a very awkward mistake. Mr Nairne commenced with Janet Robbie. "Who made you?" Answer—"God." "What are you made of?" "Dust and clay." That's right, Janet, said his reverence. Now Margaret, "Who made you?" Answer—"God." Very good, very good, Margaret, and "What are you made of?" "Curds and whey," was the quick reply. "Oh, Margaret, Margaret," said Mr Nairne, shaking his head, "these are very soft materials indeed!" Dr Nairne belonged to the moderate party in the church, and was imbued with what is now called Conservative principles in politics. He was amiable in his manners, liberal in sentiment, independent in spirit, and as much beloved for his private virtues and good qualities, as he was admired for his piety and learning. He died at Pittenweem on 15th July 1819.

NAIRNE, Captain JOHN, R.N., was the eldest son of the Rev. James Nairne of Claremont, D.D., the subject of the preceding article, and was born at Pittenweem in the year 1780. He entered the navy at an early age, to which service he entirely devoted himself for seventeen years, during the whole of which time he was actively employed. He was nine years a lieutenant, the last three of which he was first and flag-lieutenant of the "Leander," when she captured the "Milan" and "Cleopatra" frigates. After the capture, Mr Nairne was put in charge of the "Milan," then a wreck dismantled, which he fitted at sea, and conducted in safety to Bermuda, when Vice-Admiral Sir Andrew Mitchell appointed him commander of the "Driver" sloop, and sometime after of the Cleopatra, on a vacancy occurring to that vessel. Captain Nairne joined that frigate on the 25th April 1805, with only three warrant officers, and eleven marines belonging to the ship (the remaining part of the crew having been transferred to the "Milan"), and with great exertions, and at considerable private expense, he manned her so as to be able to sail on the 28th of April following, with troops for St John's in Newfoundland; on entering which he experienced no small difficulty by obstructions from ice. Captain Nairne soon afterwards returned to England, and the Lords of the Admiralty appointed him to the command of the "Halifax" sloop, then building at Halifax, to which he forthwith repaired and joined her. On the death of Vice-Admiral Sir Andrew Mitchell, Captain Beresford, then senior officer upon the station, appointed him Captain of the "Cambrian," in which frigate he cruized till ordered to England to give evidence at a court martial held for the trial of Captain

Whitby, who was honourably acquitted. Captain Nairne was afterwards appointed to fit out and command "The Favourite" sloop, on board of which he died in 1807. During the whole time Captain Nairne was an officer in the navy, he was in active employment, and saw no little hard service; and it is clear that he was much appreciated and confided in by his superior officers. He was in ten actions, assisted in capturing twelve of the enemy's ships and vessels of war, and had commanded two frigates for some time. He gave promise of distinction in his profession, had he been spared. He was promoted to his lieutenantcy at the age of eighteen. The following extract from two naval publications, viz., "The Portsmouth Telegraph" and "Naval Chronicle," shews the high estimation in which he was held by naval people. "Died, on 24th July 1807, on the Coast of Africa, Captain John Nairne, of His Majesty's sloop 'Favourite.' The loss of this young officer is not greater to his friends than to his country. His natural temper and habits eminently qualified him to become a distinguished ornament to his profession. In the company of his friends he was mild and amiable; in the presence of an enemy he was cool, intrepid, generous, and brave; and in his deportment to his ship's company, he happily formed the difficult combination of kindness and firmness. His remains were interred in Cape Coast Castle."

NAIRNE, Captain ALEXANDER, of Grove-hill, Camberwell, London, is the third son of the Rev. James Nairne of Claremont, before noticed, and was born at Pittenweem in the year 1784. He received his early education in the parish school, and while yet a mere boy in years, he entered the Royal Navy as a midshipman on board His Majesty's Ship "Polyphemus," then commanded by Captain (afterwards Admiral) Lumsdaine, of the Innergellie family. Mr Alexander Nairne remained only a few years in the navy, but while there he was constantly employed, and saw a good deal of active service, and *inter alia* he was present, and took part in the battle of Copenhagen in 1801, and he is now one of the few survivors who are entitled to wear the medal given to those who fought in that action under Sir Hyde Parker and Lord Nelson. Mr Nairne left the navy on the declaration of peace in 1802, tempted by the brilliant prospects then held out by the service of the East India Company, in which his maternal uncle, General Kyd, possessed much influence; and after going two voyages as mate, he obtained the command of the teak-built ship "General Kyd," which was named after, and partly owned, by his uncle. In this fine vessel Captain Nairne made a number of voyages to the East Indies, and was for some time Commodore of the India fleet. During the whole period of his command he was much beloved by his officers and men, and acquired a universal degree of popularity among all with whom he was

brought into contact. Captain Nairne married an English lady in 1824, and a few years afterwards he retired from the command of the "General Kyd;" but in place of retiring from active life, he rendered his nautical knowledge and practical experience useful to others as well as to himself, by giving his attention, to the promotion, direction, and management of various public companies. Some of these have proved of great importance and inestimable benefit to the community, and among others, may be mentioned the Peninsular and Oriental Navigation Company and the Marine Insurance Company. With both Captain Nairne has been connected all along as a director, and he still continues to take a deep interest and an active share in the management of these and various other concerns of similar magnitude and importance. During his long life, Captain Nairne, both while in command of the "General Kyd" and subsequently, has had it in his power, and made good use of it, in aiding many young men in their pursuits in life, and not a few of those for whom he has obtained employment have been connected with Fife, his native county. To the greatest purity of life, and most polished manners, Captain Nairne adds a gaiety and benignity of heart, a cheerfulness of disposition, and a vivacity of mind rarely to be found in one of his advanced years. The young and the old equally enjoy his society—the one suffering no restraint, and the other experiencing additional exhilaration in his presence. Indeed, in the long measure of his days he exhibits that contentment and happiness which habits of piety and virtue alone can produce, and render the evening of life calm and serene.

NICOL, ROBERT, Provost of Cupar.—This gentleman, who had held his office for twelve years, and who, during a residence in the burgh of half a century, had sustained a high reputation as a man and a Christian, died suddenly on Saturday, the 22d November 1851. The disease was affection of the heart, and the sad event was touchingly referred to in all the churches of Cupar next day, and was the most striking lesson of that Sabbath. The death of no other public man in Cupar, it was believed, would have produced the same sense of privation, whether that death was viewed as withdrawing from the community at large a sagacious, upright, and diligent magistrate, and from the poor a ready and steady benefactor; or, as abruptly interrupting and ending the numerous and daily pleasant associations in the minds of the inhabitants of Cupar and the neighbourhood, connected with his presence at public meetings, and even in the streets. For upwards of twenty years he had been the real and acknowledged head of the Liberal party in the burgh. He took a prominent share in the local agitation for the Reform Bill, and never was sparing of exertions that were openly and manly, or of means and money

that could be honestly and uprightly applied. He had long been regarded by his townsmen as their future Provost, and, indeed, possessed the authority, in reference to burgh matters, of a *de facto* Provost. By the first reformed Town Council of Cupar he was elevated to that office; and, with the exception of a few years, during which it was held by another in consequence of Mr Nicol's resignation, he remained the first magistrate of Cupar up to the time of his death, discharging all the duties with ability and fidelity, and amid universal approbation. Nothing short of a resignation insisted on by himself, or the occurrence of a vacancy by death, would ever have tempted the public to look out for a successor. Though he was the head of the magistracy and the Town Council, and wielded the greatest influence, yet there was no assertion of paramount authority—there was even no egotism—he was always ready to co-operate with his brethren, and rule in harmony. He as willingly adopted, and vigorously prosecuted, improvements suggested by others, as if they had occurred first to his own mind. He had no pet notions to obtrude; practical plans for doing good to Cupar, whether devised by himself or others, engaged his equally earnest advocacy. Town Council meetings under his presidency were not like sederunts of coarse debating societies; nor were they frigidly formal, for his genial presence dissipated restraint and produced harmony. Nor should his many and important efforts for better education and for improved prison discipline be forgotten. If his meekness ever gave way, it was when he contemplated the custom whereby our low felons are housed, fed, and attended to like gentlemen, at the expense of industry and honest poverty. His charity to the poor was up to the measure of his ability, and given in a kindly way. The distressed knew that his offerings came from the heart as well as the hand. The week before he died he sent loads of coals to some who might be shivering in that inclement season. We may say that the memory of the Good Provost of Cupar will long be green.

NIMMO, ALEXANDER, Esq., F.R.S.E., and M.R.I.A., was born at Kirkcaldy in 1783. His father, although he latterly kept a hardware store, was originally a watch-maker, and by nature and acquirements a very extraordinary man. The son was educated at the Grammar School of Kirkcaldy, afterwards studied for two years at the College of St Andrews, and finally completed his studies at the College of Edinburgh. He was an excellent Greek and Latin scholar, and the higher branches of mathematics and algebra were his favourite studies. At the age of nineteen he was appointed Rector of the Inverness Academy, by the unanimous vote of the proprietors, after a severe contest with other candidates of no ordinary attainments during an examination of three days. Whilst occupying this office, Mr Nimmo was first employed in a public

capacity, at the recommendation of Mr Telford, by the Parliamentary Commissioners, for fixing and determining the boundaries of the Scottish Counties. This undertaking he accomplished during the vacations, and performed it in the most able and satisfactory manner. His report, which is of considerable magnitude, is one of the most interesting documents ever published in that form. Shortly after this performance, he was again recommended by Mr Telford to the Commissioners for reclaiming the bogs of Ireland. In this situation he became well acquainted with the habits and wants of the Irish peasantry, and his reports and maps of the Irish bogs would alone have handed his name with credit to posterity. After completing the bog surveys, Mr Nimmo went to France, Germany, and Holland, and personally inspected the great works of those nations. On his return he was employed in the construction of Dunmore Harbour, a work of immense magnitude and utility, on a shore much exposed to the roll of the Atlantic, and where the depth of water at the extremity of the pier exceeds that of the Plymouth Breakwater. Mr Nimmo was employed by the Fishery Board in making surveys of the harbours of Ireland, and constructing harbours and piers all round the coast. He was also employed by the Ballast Board to make a chart of the whole coast, which is now published, and is executed with great skill and accuracy. He likewise compiled a book of sailing directions of St George's Channel and the Irish Coast, and, from the paucity of the present information on that subject, is of the greatest use to navigators. During the great distress in the year 1822, he was appointed engineer to the "Western District" of Ireland, and from the outlay of £167,000 up to 1830, he caused, by the improvement of land, and the formation of what may be termed new settlements, no less an increase of revenue in that district than £106,000 per annum. In reviewing Mr Nimmo's professional practice, its extent and variety are calculated to excite surprise. Upwards of thirty piers or harbours on the Irish Coast were built under his direction; also one in South Wales; he designed the Wellesley Bridge and Docks at Limerick; and latterly was engaged in Lancashire, projecting a railway from Liverpool to Leeds, and also the Manchester, Bolton, and Bury Railway. He was consulting engineer to the Duchy of Lancaster, the Mersey and Irwell Navigation, the St Helen's and Runcorn Gap Railway, the Preston and Wigan Railway, and Birkenhead and Chester Railway. In addition to his classical and mathematical knowledge, Mr Nimmo was well versed in modern languages, particularly French, German, Dutch, and Italian, and was also well acquainted with practical astronomy, chemistry, and geology. To the last named science he was much attached, and wrote an excellent paper, showing how it might

become available in navigation, which was published in the Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy. He was also the author of the article on Inland Navigation in Brewster's Cyclopaedia; also, in conjunction with Mr Telford, of that on Bridges; and, with Mr Nicholson, of that on Carpentry. Besides these he wrote several papers, for various periodicals, of the greatest interest and amusement. His evidence on the trial, which took place a few years ago, between the Corporation of Liverpool and the Mersey Company, is among the most interesting to engineers and practical mathematicians ever published. The Lord Chancellor was the counsel by whom Mr Nimmo was cross-examined, and the latter was undoubtedly the only engineer of the age who could at all have competed with Mr Brougham's knowledge of the higher mathematics and natural philosophy, on which the whole subject in dispute depended. He died at Dublin on 20th January 1832.

O

OSWALD, Sir JOHN, of Dunnikier, in Fifeshire, a distinguished officer, entered the army when very young, and was engaged in active service for nearly fifty-three years. He was appointed second lieutenant in the 7th Foot in March 1789; and, in July 1790, he embarked for Gibraltar. In January 1791 he was appointed captain in an independent company; and, two months after, was transferred to the Third Foot. In July 1793 he was nominated Brigade-Major to General Leland, which situation he resigned upon the grenadier company he commanded being ordered for foreign service. He joined the second battalion of Grenadiers under Lieutenant-Colonel Cradock in November 1793; and embarking for the West Indies with his battalion, which formed a part of the expedition under Sir Charles Grey, was present at the capture of the Islands of Martinique, St Lucia, and Guadaloupe, and personally engaged in the various actions and sieges of that arduous service. From thence he proceeded to St Domingo, where he remained in garrison till his company was drafted, and the officers and non-commissioned officers returned to England. In April 1797 he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel in the 35th Foot, and in 1799 he embarked in the expedition to Holland. He was wounded in the action of September 19, and obliged to return to England for the recovery of his health. For his conduct on this occasion he was particularly thanked by the Duke of Gloucester, then Prince William, to whose brigade he belonged. In February 1800 he embarked for the Mediterranean with the corps under General Pigot. He landed in Minorca, and thence proceeded to the blockade of Malta, at the capture of which island he was present. He remained there till the conclusion of the peace of Amiens. On the recom-

menement of hostilities in 1804, he rejoined his regiment, which he commanded till May 1805, when he was compelled to return to England on account of private affairs, but remained for three months only. In October of the same year he had the brevet of Colonel; and, in February 1806, he joined the army under Sir James Craig. On the troops landing in Sicily he was appointed Commandant of Melazzo. In June the same year he commanded the advance destined to cover the disembarkation of the troops under Sir James Stuart in St Eufemia Bay; on which occasion he defeated a considerable body of the enemy who attacked his force. He was next appointed to the third brigade of that army, and commanded the same at the battle of Maida. Two days after the action, he marched with the same brigade into Lower Calabria, captured about three hundred French prisoners at Monteleone, with all the enemy's depot, and pushed, by forced marches, to the investment of Scylla Castle, the siege of which was confided to him. After a resistance of twenty days, he succeeded in subduing it. He then returned to Sicily with the army; and was, in November, honoured by General Fox with the appointment of Brigadier-General, but this nomination was cancelled by order of the Commander-in-Chief. In February 1807 he accompanied the corps under Major-General Fraser to Egypt; and was entrusted with the command of the party selected for assaulting the forts of Alexandria, when he stormed and carried the western lines and forts, taking a considerable quantity of artillery, and driving the Turks, who defended them, within the walls. The place capitulated two days after, and Colonel Oswald proceeded as second in command in the second (unsuccessful) expedition against Rosetta. Upon the return of the troops he was appointed Commandant of Alexandria. When the army withdrew to Sicily, he was made Commandant of Augusta by Sir John Moore; and in June 1808 appointed Brigadier General in the Mediterranean. In October following he returned to Melazzo, where he was second in command of a large force, the charge of disciplining which in a great measure devolved upon him. In 1809 he had the command of the reserve of the army destined for Naples, and on the surrender of Procida, was appointed Commandant of that place. In September the same year he commanded the force employed to expel the enemy from certain of the Ionian Islands. Among these Zante, Cephalonia, Ithaca, and Cerigo, surrendered to the troops under his orders, whereby nearly 1500 of the enemy were taken or dispersed, and several valuable possessions added to the British dominions. In March 1810 he collected a force, amounting to about 2000 men, and proceeded against Santa Maura, where he landed on the 23d, and at the head of his troops drove the enemy from the town, and stormed the entrenchment. On the 16th April, after

eight days open trenches, the fortress capitulated. In this command, in addition to his military duties, General Oswald was charged with the whole civil administration of the different islands. He perfected the organization of the civil and military local government of each; established an advantageous intercourse with the neighbouring Turkish Pachas, and by his firm and equitable sway confirmed the favourable prepossessions which the Greeks generally entertained towards the British name and control. In February 1811 General Oswald was appointed Colonel of the Greek Light Infantry, a corps he had formed and disciplined chiefly from the prisoners of that nation. Upon quitting the Ionian Isles, he received from their respective inhabitants addresses expressive of their sense of the benefits which they had derived from his administration with an appropriate gift from each. In June 1811 he was promoted to the rank of Major-General; and in November of the same year was placed on the Staff of the Western District of England. During that command he succeeded in re-establishing the peace of Bristol, which had been endangered by the fury of a mob stimulated to mischief by seditious harangues. In August following General Oswald was nominated to the Peninsular Staff. He joined the army under the Marquis of Wellington, October 22, and accompanied it during the severe cavalry affair of the 23d and 24th. He was placed in command of the fifth division of the army, vacant in consequence of General Leith being wounded, and took the direction of the left of the army, at the moment when warmly engaged, both at Villa Morilla and Palencia. He continued to conduct that division during the remainder of the arduous retreat; and after placing it, with little comparative loss, in cantonments on the Douro, he returned for a short time to Britain. In May 1812 he rejoined the army on taking the field, when he resumed the command of the fifth division, forming a portion of the left column under the orders of General Sir Thomas Graham, now Lord Lynedoch. He directed that division during the masterly march through the North of Portugal, and the Spanish provinces of Zamora, Leon, and Palencia, till it crossed the Ebro. At the battle of Vittoria he had the command of all the troops composing the advance of the left column, with which he attacked and drove the enemy from the heights. He held the same command during the blockade of St Sebastian, until the return of Sir James Leith on the 30th August, when he continued his services as a volunteer, and accompanied the Lieutenant-General to the trenches on the occasion of the assault. On General Leith being again wounded, the command of the fifth division once more devolved upon General Oswald; but family affairs soon after obliged him to return to Britain. This distinguished officer was twice honoured with his Sovereign's gracious

acknowledgment of services, in which he held chief command; and three times for those in which he held a subordinate situation. Twice by name he obtained the thanks of Parliament; and he bore three medals, one for Maida, one for Vittoria, and one for the siege of St Sebastian. He was nominated a Knight Commander of the Bath at the enlargement of the Order in 1815; was advanced to the grade of Grand Cross, February 25, 1824, and was invested at Carlton House 9th June following. In July 1818 he obtained the Colonelcy of the Rifle Brigade. In August 1819 he received the brevet of Lieutenant-General, and the 9th October following was removed from the Rifle Brigade to the Colonelcy of the 35th Foot. In politics Sir John Oswald was a zealous Conservative, but highly esteemed by all parties. He died at Dunniker, June 8, 1840. He was twice married; first, in January 1812, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of the Rev. Lord Charles Murray-Aynsley, uncle to the Duke of Atholl, and that lady having died, February 22, 1827, he married, secondly, in October 1829, her cousin, Emily Jane, daughter of Lord Henry Murray, who survived him.

P

PAGE, DAVID, F.R.S.E., F.G.S., Edinburgh, was born at Lochgelly, Fifeshire, about the beginning of the present century. He was educated at the school of Auchterderran, and afterwards at the Universities of St Andrews and Edinburgh, with a view to entering the clerical profession, but Mr Page preferred to devote himself almost exclusively to literary pursuits. He studied the natural sciences; and geology and physical geography had for him peculiar attractions. On his return from a geological excursion in 1853, he became proprietor of the *Fifeshire Journal*, which he conducted for many years with great success, delivering at intervals a popular course of lectures on geology. Having disposed of the property of the *Fifeshire Journal* in 1857, Mr Page has ever since taken a warm interest in all social questions, and has devoted himself to various scientific pursuits, which have given him a high character amongst learned men. Besides giving great attention to the selection and accuracy of his geological observations, he has from time to time published their results in such forms as render them immediately useful—a practice which by degrees will doubtless be generally followed. His last work, so far as we know, is "The Philosophy of Geology—a Brief Review of the Aim, Scope, and Character of Geological Enquiry." It is sad to think that our benefactors are so often overlooked and unrequited while they live, and that when they die attempts are made to atone for neglect by building monuments to their memory. We are so very apt to enthroned the great master teachers in our regard, and

to pay but slight attention to those who, amid much care and pain, may have assiduously led us to that elevation in which we caught the light of the greater spirits. We undoubtedly owe most to those who first have quickened our impulses, and taught us to seek after excellence. And yet we are too prone to worship confirmed greatness—to bow before the Lyells and the Murchisons, and forget the Pages and the Geikies, who taught us somewhat of the measure of these vast minds. Mr Page belongs to both the higher and the lower class of geologists, if we may so speak—he is one of the men who deal at once with facts and with principles, and who, on that account, stand as interpreters between the select few and the inquiring many. And we are glad that his claims for recognition have met with grateful acknowledgment generally. He has clearly shown his right to a seat among the first of geologists; but because he has chosen rather to simplify and interpret than to systematise on a grand scale, there was some danger that the highest place might be denied him. For, through his clear, simple, and masterly expositions, he has been a benefactor to not a few who were toiling wearily amid doubts and conflicting evidence; and he has, without doubt, done more to place the science on a firmer footing—to reconcile it as far as possible with our received notions of creation, and to popularise and spread a genuine love for the study of it than any man living. And there has always in his writings been evidence of so much labour and carefulness—such a manifest determination to test every fact by research, that he more than any other may rightly have assigned to him the title of "Guide to young students of Geology." And, unlike some pretentious individuals who fancy that a general smattering of scientific knowledge will enable them to write popularly he knows and feels that the clearer and simpler he desires to write, the deeper he must think, and the more thorough must be his investigations. He is, therefore, himself an arduous and constant student. He is one of the ardent and hard-working disciples of science, whose example, when it is fully beheld, must be infectious. In this new volume Mr Page deals with the principles of the science, and proceeds to elucidate and simplify them much in the same way as in the last volume he dealt with the facts of the science, or the accumulated result of geological research. He then sought to arrange and label, so to speak, the various materials which form the subject of the science; now he attempts to enunciate the necessary principles under which these must be dealt with and interpreted. In a very lucid and yet compendious fashion he sets forth the aims of the geologist, defines succinctly as he goes the limits to which he must submit; and while pointing out the best principles for the practical geologist to follow, he indicates the results to which the science may ulti-

mately lead. We can confidently recommend the book to those who have begun the study of geology. His other principal treatises on scientific subjects are as follows:—"Introductory Text-Book of Geology;" "Advanced Text-Book of Geology, Descriptive and Industrial;" "The Geological Examiner;" "Hand-Book of Geological Terms and Geology;" "The Past and Present Life of the Globe;" "Introductory Text-Book of Physical Geography;" "Advanced Text-Book of Physical Geography;" "The Earth's Crust: a Handy Outline of Geology." One of his last works is his "Introductory Text-Book of Physical Geography." No man but an accomplished scholar and geologist could have given us a text-book of physical geography really worthy of the name; and if there was one man to whom more than to another we had a right to look for a supply of what was wanted, it was surely to the talented author of the "Past and Present Life of the Globe." Of Mr Page's admirable endowments for the task to which he has applied himself it is unnecessary here to speak. *Multum et terris jactatus et alto*, he must long have had all the principles and most of the facts of the science at his finger ends. One enters on the perusal of the text-book, therefore, with the confidence which the man inspires who undertakes to show you his own house, and explain to you all its facilities, conveniences, and accommodation. Nor is Physical Geography any more than "Divine Philosophy," that harsh and crabbed thing, which, to the ill-informed, the name of the science might seem to suggest. Text-book as Mr Page's volume is, the circulating library has not many works which an intelligent and thoughtful reader would peruse with more satisfaction and relish. His style is, for one thing, admirably adapted to the elucidation of scientific truth. His arrangement is always excellent, and he marshals his facts in a way which, by making them mutually interpret each other, is as much calculated to assist the memory as to gratify the taste and satisfy the judgment. We venture, therefore, to anticipate for the author of the "Introductory Text-Book of Physical Geography" an honourable and welcome place among the Berghauses, and Humboldts, and Somervilles, who have given to the science all, and more than all, the fascination of romance. This science demonstrates that there is no caprice in nature. It shows how necessary the regular and harmonious action of the aqueous and atmospheric machinery of the globe is to our existence and comfort; and it points out how admirably this regularity is secured. It expounds the laws that determine the distribution of animals and plants. We ascend the tropical mountains with Mr Page, and find that in the torrid zone itself there is a climate for the lichen as well as for the palm. The physical geographer proves that the so-called irregularities of temperature, the waves of the isotherm, and

the oscillations of the snow-line are determined as exactly as the jags in the orbit of the planet Uranus. He addresses us in the words of Mrs Barbauld's hymn, "Come and I will show you what is glorious." He uplifts the veil from the face of nature, and displays it shining with the oil of gladness. The whole earth becomes a solemn temple in which the voice of science praises the Lord from the heavens and in the heights—fire, and hail, and snow, and vapour joining the sublime hallelolah. And we feel that the facts by which our life is circumstantiated are indeed held together by that golden chain of cause and effect, the first links of which are lost in the brightness of the throne on high.

PARK, The Rev. JOHN, D.D., minister of the Parish Church of St Andrews, first charge, was born in the year 1804, and died suddenly at St Andrews on the 8th of April 1865. The cause of death was paralysis. The sad intelligence soon spread and cast a gloom over the city, for Dr Park was deeply and affectionately beloved not only by his own congregation but by the entire community, who mourned his sudden departure with deep and sincere sorrow. Dr Park was a native of Greenock, and was educated at Glasgow University. He was ordained in 1831, and would be about sixty-one years of age when he died. The period of his ministry is exactly divided into three decades. He was for ten years minister of a large and influential congregation in Liverpool, whence he was translated to the pastorate charge of the church and parish of Glencairn, in the Presbytery of Penpont, in Dumfriesshire, where, for nearly as long a term, he laboured with much acceptance among an attached people. When, on the death in March 1854 of the late Principal Haldane, who was also first minister of St Andrews, the first ministerial charge of the parish became vacant, the Crown, in whom is vested the appointment, allowed the parishioners to choose a minister for themselves. Among many eminent ministers who were recommended to fill this very important charge was Dr Park. A deputation having been sent by the congregation to hear him preach, returned with so favourable an opinion of him that, upon their recommendation, the parishioners at once petitioned the Crown to give him the appointment. He was presented with the church and parish, upon the duties of which he entered in September 1854. He was not long minister in this parish when the St Andrews University conferred upon him the degree of D.D. The more immediate occasion of it, as many will yet remember, was a sermon which he preached before the University on the text, "There is nothing new under the sun," a discourse which was so eloquent that the students could barely resist from applauding it, and the Professors testified their appreciation of his abilities upon this and other occasions by conferring upon him the honour of which he was eminently worthy, and

which always sat so lightly and gracefully upon him. As a preacher he was both eloquent and impressive. His discourses were characterised by independence and power of thought, by vigor of style, and above all by chaste and beautiful expression; and he was listened to by an attached flock, who now sadly mourn his loss. In private he was ever kind and courteous, and his amiable disposition won for him not only his congregation, but we might say, the whole of the citizens, as his friends and admirers. In many public positions he will be greatly missed. He was one of the Trustees of the Madras College, and assuch ever took a faithful and careful interest in all that concerns the welfare of that large institution. He was honorary chaplain of the Rifle Volunteers, whom he greatly encouraged by his counsel and example. In testimony of the high respect in which he was held, all the public bodies in the town attended the funeral on Thursday. The procession was the largest of the kind ever witnessed in St Andrews. The funeral took place under circumstances peculiarly solemn and imposing. The departed was deeply beloved, and this was evinced by the commotion and excitement created at his interment. Multitudes crowded the thoroughfares and streets around Hope Street before the hour appointed at which the funeral procession was to move. The crowds of people were not noisy, but sad looking, and eager to catch a glimpse of the bier as it passed along to the churchyard, bearing with it the mortal remains of one who was friend, counsellor, and pastor; one whom they knew to be great in their midst, and whose loss they felt to be great indeed, and more than ordinary. Never in the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant has there been such a large procession of the kind seen in St Andrews, and on no occasion has there been witnessed such a genuine and general expression of deep sorrow and grief at the funeral of any individual holding a similar position, as that which was displayed by the citizens of St Andrews on Thursday. The arrangements for the funeral procession were made by Provost Milton, and reflected on him the highest credit—as everything passed off decently and in order, as befitted the solemn occasion. Divine service was conducted in St Mary's Church, before the funeral, by the Rev. Matthew Rodger, of St Leonard's, where the different bodies connected with the city assembled. The Rev. Dr Cook and the Rev. Alexander Hill conducted the service in the house. The order of the procession was as follows:—

Firing party of Rifle Volunteers.

Teachers and Scholars of Madras College.
The Provost, Magistrates, & Town Council.
University.

THE BODY.

Private Friends.

Kirk-Session.

Presbytery of St Andrews.

General Public.

Artillery and Rifle Volunteers.

The solemn cortege extended through several streets. On reaching the grave, those in front halted, and opened out and allowed the bier to pass on. The coffin was then lowered into the grave—earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes. The Rifle Volunteers then gave the parting salute, and thus terminated the performance of the last rite to the mortal remains of one much beloved, deeply lamented, and who will be long remembered with feelings of profound respect and veneration by an attached community. We have already intimated that Dr Park was no ordinary preacher. About six months after his death a volume of his sermons was published by William Blackwood and Sons, containing twenty discourses. These discourses completely demonstrate that the form of literary production called a sermon, though often dull and insipid in the hands of a drivelling preacher, becomes, in the hands of a man of intellect, of learning, and taste, one of the highest and most effective forms of literature. The work is a most scholar-like, richly-suggestive, and impressive volume. It contains no new doctrines; nothing but sound orthodox, settled and unquestioned divinity. Of the twenty discourses alluded to six are lectures, all taken from the book of Psalms. The remaining fourteen are sermons on a variety of subjects. Of these perhaps the three best are the first, "On the Uniformity of the Divine Laws"—an admirable discourse; the sixth, "On Sorrow for the Departed;" and the seventh, "On Spiritual Awakening." The main topics discussed in the whole of these discourses are always presented in language singularly pure and classical, and illustrated by multitudinous and happy references to the various departments of nature, science, literature, and art. There is no straining at effect—no declamation; all is calm, manly, dignified. The author's illustrations are numerous, and all from matters of fact, expressed in language singularly copious and flowing. Altogether, it is a volume of extraordinary merit, and does credit to the memory of Dr Park. It is so richly and strikingly illustrated by facts and allusions—historical, literary, philosophic, and even statistical—that it is impossible for the readers' attention to flag for a moment; so enlivened by sentiments of the noblest kind, expressed in language which never descends to common place, that no one can read without having the heart warmed, as well as having the intellect instructed. But without further observation, we shall give some extracts from these discourses, as examples of the author's elegant style and composition.

THE NATIONAL RECOGNITION OF
CHRISTIANITY.

"The obligation of obedience to the Son of God certainly lies doubly upon all in authority, because from their station their influence is the greater. We never could

understand that reasoning by which many seem desirous of teaching us, that while every one, as an individual ought to be a Christian, yet that, in the capacity of kings and queens, legislators, judges or magistrates, they ought to be of no religion at all. If all that is meant by this were merely to assert the necessity of impartiality and religious toleration on the part of the magistrate, we might find no fault with the intention, but the way in which it is often stated would still be liable to objection; for it would literally amount to this, that Christianity ought to be excluded from all our public laws and measures. But this is not the place to enter on the argument. We merely say, that if no Christian can divest himself of the obligations of Christianity in private life, as little can he get free from Christian obligation in his public acts, and that a doctrine which would lead him to dispense with it, in any character, certainly seems at least to be seriously at variance with the injunction of my text. No doubt difficulties must often occur. In this, as in every other matter of duty, it were strange if we never had difficulties to contend with. But no difficulties can ever make it right that a magistrate's Christianity is to be submerged and swallowed up in his official character; whether as king or judge, Christ's authority is as binding upon him in all his acts as on the meanest of his fellow-creatures. To promote what he conscientiously believes is for God's glory and the people's good is the solemn duty of every one in authority, and happy were the land where all rule was consecrated to such ends, and exerted to secure them. For over all the powers of this world one invisible but universal King reigns in irresistible power. He raiseth up and putteth down; and as He, at His pleasure, gives the breath of life to his creatures or takes it away, so doth He revive a nation too, or utterly destroy it, and sweep it from the face of the earth."—(P. 36.)

THE SOULS OF THE DEPARTED AND THE
SPIRIT WORLD.

"There is a rest for both the body and the soul, which may be well compared to sleep—gentle, reviving, and refreshing sleep; pain and care and anxiety are over for both for ever. The aching head shall never more be vainly laid upon a restless pillow. The anxious mind shall never more count the hours as they strike, and wish, perhaps, that death itself would come at last to end the weary waking. The gentle time of God's own peace hath closed over the stormy night, and soul and frame, although in different ways, partake the welcome blessing. In different ways we say, for the rest in Jesus implies no insensibility in the departed spirit. Far from that. Some have thought the soul to be as dead as the body during the interval between death and the resurrection. But we have more than once reminded you how decided the testimony of Scripture appears to be against the supposition. When John saw in vision the

souls of those who had been slain, and heard them crying with a loud voice; when our Lord told the penitent thief, 'To-day shalt thou be with me paradise;' when in the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, we read of both being immediately carried to their several destinations in the spiritual world; when the apostle expressed his desire to depart and be with Christ—'Absent from the body and present with the Lord;'—in these and many other intimations, a plain proof was undoubtedly intended that the day, the hour, the moment of the body's death is the beginning of heaven's rest to the soul of a Christian. Blessed moment, indeed, for him! Better far than the most joyous hour he ever knew on earth! Ah! when the last sigh passes from the worn-out frame, and the corpse is lying lifeless before us, and the first burst of bereavement may be like a cry of anguish, as if some great calamity had befallen our beloved, how great is the contrast between the spiritual and the natural world. For even at that very moment of grief on earth there is joy in heaven. While friends below are weeping round the unconscious clay, friends above are welcoming the spirit home, and the disencumbered soul, leaving all darkness and sin behind, beholds, as it never saw before, all things in the light of God's everlasting love. Yea, at one comprehensive look, perhaps, the soul knows how immense is the difference between sin and holiness, the sorrow of the one and the happiness of the other. At one glance, assuredly, the spirit knows that all the darkness of death is past for ever—that the river is crossed—that the cloud has been passed through—that for ever and ever, to all eternity, there is to be no more grief and no more dying; and how joyful beyond our conception must be the hearing then of such words as these—"Come, beloved of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you!" It is only such truths as these which can render the bereavements, which we all may look for, means of grace and benefit to our own souls. Unhappy is the hopeless grief of him who sees no benefit in death to those who were most worthy of his best affection!—who sees them but as drops of water fallen into a wide ocean of oblivion, never to emerge again! And it is only such truths which can truly reconcile us to our separation for a time from those whose smiles were the chief charms of our households, and whose kind voices were the sweetest music of our homes."—(P. 227.)

RECOGNITION IN HEAVEN.

"Whether in consequence of the change from the natural to the spiritual body, or some other reason, it has been supposed, though not generally, that in the heavenly state, and after the resurrection, we shall not be known to each other as those with whom we were connected in the present world; that the memory of past attachments shall there be lost, and that they whom we

loved here shall there be undiscoverable by us as those formerly loved and longed for. Surely there is something cold-hearted in this too lofty imagination. Happily, as it appears to us, there are sufficient Scriptural testimonies against it. We are told, for instance, in the words of Jesus, that His people shall sit down with Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, thus distinctly specifying certain individuals who shall be known then as the glorified fathers of the children of Israel—and yet shall these patriarchs not know each other? Paul says, in his epistle to the Colossians, that he preached, warning and teaching, that he might present every man perfect in Christ. Where was he to present them but before God in glory? and yet was he not to know them, or they to know him, there? To the Thessalonians themselves he says, elsewhere—'For what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at His coming?' And yet can it be conceived that in the presence of Christ at His coming they should not know each other? We read, too, that the apostles on the Mount of Transfiguration saw whom they understood to be Moses and Elias communing with Christ—was that scene to be forgotten when they entered heaven? or, were Moses and Elias to be known in glory only by sinners on earth, and not by saints above? Our Lord, too, represents the rich man in torments as seeing Lazarus in Abraham's bosom. Does this intimate forgetfulness of those with whom we have been connected in this world? And, not to multiply instances unnecessarily, let us just look at the argument of the passage before us. 'Sorrow not,' says the apostle, 'for the dead in Christ, as those who have no hope.' No hope of what? Most certainly of ever seeing them again. Sorrow not, for God shall bring them—*them*, the same persons—with Him.' And bring them to whom? Why, to those who were mourning their loss; and what comfort could there be in these words to them if they were never to know these friends again as such? Nay, nay; we need never doubt that we shall know in Heaven the Christian friends whom we loved on earth. We shall yet, we humbly trust, walk with them before the throne of the most high God. We shall yet recount to each other the triumphs of that grace in which we were mutually partakers, and heighten each other's gratitude to the Redeemer by our mutual recollections of His wisdom and His mercy."—(P. 230.)

PATON, JOSEPH NOEL, R.S.A., an historical painter, was born at Dunfermline, in Fifeshire, in 1823; the son of Mr J. F. Paton, senior, an able artist and pattern designer, still living. He never studied at any public school of art, although in 1843 admitted a student of the Royal Academy of London. He first became known to the public as the author of "Outline Illustrations to Shakespeare and Shelley;" productions whose fanciful grace scarcely compen-

ates for their want of simplicity and nature. His first serious effort was a cartoon of "The Spirit of Religion," produced in 1845. To the competition of 1847 he sent two oil pictures of striking dissimilarity in character, "Christ Bearing the Cross," and "The Reconciliation of Oberon and Titania," the latter of which received the second-class prize of £300, having been previously purchased for the Gallery of the Royal Scottish Academy. In 1849 he painted "The Quarrel of Oberon and Titania," now in the Scottish National Gallery, which, exhibited with other productions of modern English artists, at the Paris Exhibition of 1853, received "honourable mention" from the jurors. His pictures of "Dante" and "The Dear Lady" prepared the public for the more serious tone of succeeding works, and more especially for his large and elaborate allegorical picture "The Pursuit of Pleasure," which confirmed the high reputation of the artist. "Home" represented the return of a Crimean soldier, exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1856, enjoyed a wide popularity, was esteemed as one of the artist's most perfect works, and copied for the Royal Exhibition by command of Her Majesty. "In Memoriam," a work of high aim, and minute truthfulness of execution, was one of the leading pictures in the Royal Academy's Exhibition of 1858. The earlier works of this painter are characterised by overflowing fancy and elaborate detail; those which he has produced of later years have obviously a higher and more serious purpose, and though not less minute in execution, are much more true to nature. The prices which this artist has received for his recent works, show the high estimation in which he is held. His "Pursuit of Pleasure," sold to Mr A. Hill, a printseller of Edinburgh, was again sold by him for two thousand guineas, while "In Memoriam" fetched twelve hundred pounds. Mr Paton was appointed to the office of Queen's Limner in Scotland, lately vacant by the lamented death of Sir John Watson Gordon.

PITCAIRN, ARCHIBALD, an eminent physician and ingenious poet, was born at Edinburgh, December 25, 1652. His father, Alexander Pitcairne, who was engaged in trade, and became one of the magistrates of that city, was a descendant of the ancient family of Pitcairne of Pitcairne, in Fifeshire, and his mother, whose name was Sydsersf, belonged to a good family in the county of Haddington, descended from Sydsersf of Ruthlaw. He commenced his classical education at the school of Dalkeith, and from thence removed in 1668 to the University of Edinburgh, where he obtained in 1671 his degree of M.A. He studied first divinity, and then the civil law, the latter of which he pursued with so much ardour as to injure his health. He was, in consequence, advised by his physicians to proceed to the south of France; but by the time he reached Paris he found himself much recovered, and resolved to attend the law

classes at the University there. Meeting, however, with some of his countrymen, who were medical students, he was induced to abandon the study of the law, and for several months attended the hospitals with them. On his return to Edinburgh he became acquainted with Dr David Gregory, the celebrated Professor of Mathematics, and directing his attention to the exact sciences, he soon attained to such proficiency as to make some improvements in the method of infinite series, then lately invented. Believing, with many learned men of his time, that there was some necessary connection between mathematics and medicine, and hoping to reduce the healing art to geometrical precision, he finally fixed on physic as a profession. There being, however, in Edinburgh at this period, no other medical school than the sick-chamber and the drug-shop, he returned to Paris about 1675, where he prosecuted his medical studies with diligence and enthusiasm. In August 1680 he received from the Faculty of Rheims the degree of M.D., which in August 1689 was likewise conferred on him by the University of Aberdeen. After making himself master of the science of medicine from the earliest periods, he returned to Edinburgh, with the firm resolution to reform and improve it in practice. In November 1681 the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh was incorporated, and his name, as one of the first members, graced the original patent from the crown. He settled as a physician in his native city, and ere long rose to the highest eminence in his profession. Soon after establishing himself in Edinburgh, he married Margaret, daughter of Colonel James Hay of Pitfour, who died, after bearing him a son and a daughter, when he wrote an elegiac poem to her memory. The children, also, were soon removed by death. In 1688 he published his "*Solutio Problematis de Inventoribus*," in vindication of Harvey's claim to the discovery of the circulation of the blood. In consequence of his high reputation, he was invited, in 1692, by the Curators of the University of Leyden, to fill the chair of Physic there, at that time vacant. His well-known Jacobite principles excluding him from all public employments at home, he accepted the invitation, and delivered his inaugural oration on the 26th of April of that year. During his residence at Leyden, where among his pupils was the celebrated Boerhaave, he published several dissertations, chiefly with the view of showing the utility of mathematics in the study of medicine. In little more than a year after he returned to Scotland to fulfil a matrimonial engagement with Elizabeth, the daughter of Sir Archibald Stevenson, one of the King's Physicians at Edinburgh. This lady he married in 1693, and as her friends were unwilling that she should leave her native place, he resigned his chair at Leyden, and once more settled in practice in Edinburgh. His great success, however,

as well as his powers of satire, soon raised around him a host of enemies, and he was attacked in various publications of the period, particularly in a sarcastic little volume, entitled "*Apollo Mathematicus*," the production of Doctor, afterwards Sir Edward, Eyzat. Sir Robert Sibbald having published a treatise in ridicule of the new method of applying geometry to physic, Dr Pitcairne published an answer in 1696, under the title of "*Dissertatio de Legibus Historiæ Naturalis*." The opposition to him was shown even within the College of Physicians itself. Having, on 18th November 1695, tendered a protest against the admission of certain Fellows, one of whom was Dr Eyzat, on account of its having been conducted in an irregular manner, the matter was referred to a committee, who, on the 22d, delivered in a report that Dr Pitcairne's protestation was "a calumnious, scandalous, false, and arrogant paper." The meeting approving of this report, did thereupon suspend him "from voting in the College, or sitting in any meeting thereof;" nay, it was even proposed to prohibit him from the practice of physic. After a violent and protracted contention, during which various attempts at reconciliation were made, the President, Dr Dundas, on January 4, 1704, proposed an act of oblivion, which was unanimously agreed to, and Dr Pitcairne resumed his seat in the College. In October 1701 the College of Surgeons admitted him a Fellow, an honour which had never been bestowed upon any other physician. He appears to have held, also, the nominal appointment of Medical Professor in the University of Edinburgh. During the year last mentioned he republished his *Medical Treatises*, with some new ones, at Rotterdam, in one volume 4to, under the title of "*Dissertationes Medicæ*," dedicating the work to Lorenzo Belini, professor at Piza, who had inscribed his "*Opuscula*" to him. A more correct edition of the same appeared a few months before his death. Dr Pitcairne died at Edinburgh, October 20, 1713, and was interred in the Greyfriars' Churchyard. By his second wife he had a son and four daughters, one of whom, Janet, was, in October 1731, married to the Earl of Kellie. His chief work was published in 1718, under the title of "*Elementa Medicinæ Physico-Mathematica*," being his lectures at Leyden. An addition of his whole works appeared at Venice in 1733, and at Leyden in 1737. He was universally considered as the first physician of his time. He is said to have had one of the best private libraries of that day, which, after his decease, was purchased by the Czar of Russia. His Latin poems, collected after his death, were, with others, published by Roddiman, in 1727, in a small volume, entitled, "*Selecta Poemata Archibaldi Pitcairni et ailorum*;" and, according to Lord Woodhouselee, they comprise almost all that are of any value in that publication. He was also the author of a comedy called

"The Assembly," printed at London in 1722, which Mr George Chalmers says is "personal and political, sarcastic and profane, and never could have been acted on any stage." It may be noticed before concluding this biographical sketch, that Dr Pitcairne, at the solicitation of his literary and political friends, was in the habit of printing for private circulation the numerous *jeux d'esprit* which he composed from time to time with extraordinary facility. These were generally on single leaves or sheets of writing paper, and many of them were distinguished for their brilliancy and elegant Latinity; but, from this ephemeral way of distributing them, few of them, it is supposed, have been preserved. The late Archibald Constable, Esq., the well-known bookseller, and the friend of Sir Walter Scott, who was named after Dr Pitcairne, had formed a very large and valuable collection of these pieces, with numerous manuscript effusions in prose and verse. These Mr Constable had intended to publish, with the rest of his miscellaneous poetry, accompanied by a Life of Pitcairne, for which he had amassed extensive materials. A large folio volume of printed and MS. pieces, being part of these collections, appeared in a London catalogue a few years ago, and was priced at £10 10s; but it cannot now be traced into whose possession it has been transferred. A small atheistical pamphlet, attributed to Dr Pitcairne, entitled "Epistola Archimedis ad regem Gelonem Albæ Græcæ, reperta anno ære Christianæ," 1688, was made the subject of the inaugural oration of the Rev. Thomas Halyburton, Professor of Divinity in the University of St Andrews in 1710, which was published at Edinburgh in 1714, under the title of "Natural Religion insufficient, and Revealed necessary to Man's Happiness." Dr Pitcairne has been generally represented as a professed unbeliever, and it must be admitted that his profane jests but too much exposed him to the character of a scoffer at religion. But, as remarked by the writer of his life in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, whatever doubts might be entertained as to the soundness of his creed, they are completely removed by his verses written on Christmas Day; and Dr Drummond has stated, that, during his last illness, he continued in the greatest tranquility of mind, and evinced just apprehensions of God and religion. A pleasing specimen of this eminent physician's poetical powers, being a poem "On the King and Queen of Fairy," in two versions, Latin and English, will be found in Donaldson's Collection, under the assumed name of Walter Denestone. An account of the Life and Writings of Dr Pitcairne, by Charles Webster, M.D., was published at Edinburgh in 1781. Dr Pitcairne was likewise author of "Babell, or the Assembly, a Poem, M.DC.XCII." Like the comedy of "The Assembly," this satirical poem was written in ridicule of the proceedings of the General Assembly, in the

year 1692; but until 1830 it remained in MS., when it was presented to the members of the Maitland Club, under the editorial care of George R. Kinloch, Esq. That gentleman made use of two MSS., one in the possession of Dr Keith of Edinburgh, the other in the library of Mr Dundas of Arniston, which had formerly belonged to the well-known Scottish collector, Robert Milne of Edinburgh.

PITCAIRN, DAVID, M.D., an eminent physician, the eldest son of Major John Pitcairn of the Marines, killed in the attack upon Bunker's Hill in 1775, and Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Dalrymple, Esq. of Annfield, Dumfriesshire, was born, May 1, 1749, in the house of his grandfather, the Rev. David Pitcairn, minister of Dysart. After being at the High School of Edinburgh for four years, he attended the classes of the University of Glasgow till he was twenty, spending much of his leisure time with the family of the Rev. James Baillie. In 1769 Mr Pitcairn entered at the University of Edinburgh, and studied medicine there for three years. In 1772 he went to London, and attended the lectures of Dr William Hunter and Dr George Fordyce. About the same time, that he might obtain an English degree in Physic, he entered at Bennet College, Cambridge, where he graduated. In 1780 he was elected physician to St Bartholomew's Hospital, London, and, in 1792, physician to Christ's Hospital. The former office, on account of the great increase of his private practice, he resigned in 1793. By the death of Dr Warren in June 1797, Dr Pitcairn was placed at the head of his profession in London. It was his friendship for Dr Matthew Baillie that first brought that eminent physician into notice. Although there was a great disparity of years, there existed between them a long and uninterrupted friendship, and the confidence reposed by Dr Pitcairn in the professional abilities of his friend was sincere, Dr Baillie being his only medical adviser to the last moment of his existence. Dr Pitcairn died in April 1809. He was a man of elegant literary accomplishments, joined to much professional knowledge. In person he was tall and erect. He was fond of country sports and athletic games, particularly golf. It was a saying of his that "the last thing a physician learns in the course of his experience is to know when to do nothing." A flattering tribute to his memory, written by Dr Wells, was inserted in the *Gentleman's Magazine* soon after his decease. It concludes thus:—"Although of great practical knowledge, and having made many original observations on disease, he never published anything; but he fell a victim to a disease which had before escaped the notice of medical men—inflammation of the larynx—and so had the peculiar and melancholy privilege of enlightening his profession in the very act of dying."

PITCAIRN, A. Barrister, Hobart Town, was born in 1802 near the village of Ceres,

Fifeshire, and was the son of the late proprietor of Kinnimonth in that parish. For the following account of this gentleman, who died suddenly in 1861, we are indebted to the *Hobart Town Mercury*:—"Over every circle there was not in this colony a man more esteemed for high intellectual attainments, for probity and disinterestedness of purpose, for Roman-like virtues than was Mr Pitcairn. The stern simplicity of his life, adorned only by domestic virtues, stood out in unostentatious but grand relief to the 'trappings which 'dizen the proud.' There was nothing pinchbeck in his character. He was a thorough gentleman—sincere in his belief, strong in his affections, and steadfast in his principles. Happily blended with these qualities, was a disposition and temperament of the most genial kind, and the highest discrimination and literary taste. Nor must we omit to bear record to the benevolence of his nature, which shed its influence unseen, though not unfelt, over the highways and byways of life, where man was 'made to mourn.' How often have we known him expend time, trouble, and money to help, professionally and otherwise, the unfortunate, to some of whom he gave life itself; to others—it was all he could give them—a decent grave. Mr Pitcairn arrived in the colony upwards of thirty years since, and was first established as a settler in the district of Richmond. Owing to the persuasions of Sir Alfred Stephen, then at the bar in this colony, he abandoned that life, and betook himself to his profession as a Solicitor, which he followed to the time of his death. In the pursuit of this he was distinguished no less for his ability and industry, than for high personal honour; and we are sure it is not too much to say, that his name stood amongst the highest on the professional rolls of fame in all the colonies. We may add that he arrived in the colony from Edinburgh, where he had become eligible for admission as a Writer to the Signet, having performed all the necessary preliminaries, and was admitted as a barrister, solicitor, proctor, &c., of the Supreme Court of this Colony in 1825, being the fourteenth on the roll, and consequently one of the oldest members. As a legal practitioner, Mr Pitcairn confined his practice to the higher branches of conveyancing; and his probity, skill, and kindness of disposition rendered him very highly esteemed and implicitly confided in by his friends and clients." He died on the 28th day of January 1861, in the 59th year of his age.

PITTENWEEM, BARON, a title (extinct) in the peerage of Scotland, conferred in 1606 on Frederick Stewart, son of Col. William Stewart, Captain of the King's Guards, who, on the 31st July 1583, obtained a charter of the lands and priory of Pittenweem, and was thenceforth styled Commandator thereof. This Col. William Stewart, one of the unworthy favourites of James VI., was the second son of Thomas

Stewart of Galston, in Ayrshire, third in descent from Alexander Stewart of Dreg-horn, second son of Alexander Stewart of Darnley. On obtaining favour at Court, he seems to have changed the spelling of his name to Stuart, as being of kin to His Majesty. Calderwood says of him:—"Colonell Stuart was (as is constantly reported) first a cloutter of old shoes. He went to the Low Countries, where he served in the warres, first as a souldiour, then as a Captane, at last as a Colonell. He returneth home, and was immediately employed by the King to apprehend anie subject, in anie corner of the kingdom, that the Court had anie quarrel at. He wanted not likewise his reward, for he was gifted with the Pryorie of Pittinweme, and married the Ladie Pitfirrane, not without suspicions of the murder of her former husband." In October 1582, he and Mr James Halyburton, Provost of Dundee, were the King's Commissioners to the General Assembly. In January 1583, after the Raid of Ruthven, by Colonel Stuart's interest, the King obtained permission, from the confederated lords, to visit the Earl of March at St Andrews, and on his entrance into the castle there, the Colonel ordered the gates to be shut, and his followers excluded. The profligate Earl of Arran soon regained his place in the royal favour. In April Colonel Stuart was sent as Ambassador to England. At a Parliament held at Edinburgh, 4th December of the same year (1583), those who had been concerned in the Raid of Ruthven were declared guilty of high treason. At this Parliament it was also, says Calderwood, "that the old placks, babes, threepenny pieces, and twelvecpenny pieces, sould be brought in betwix and July next to be brokin; and that a new coine be striekin, fourspennie groats, eightpennie groats, sixteenpennie groats, and that they be three pennie fyne. Yitt were they not so fyne. This was done to gett silver to Colonell Stuart to pay the wajged men of warre. The burrowes disassented from breaking of the old coin." It was Colonel Stewart, or Stuart, as he called himself, who apprehended the Earl of Gowrie at Dundee, 13th April 1584. The Earl was beheaded at Stirling on the 4th of the following month, and on the Earls of Mar and Angus and the Master of Glamis seizing the Castle of that town, Colonel Stewart hastened thither with 500 men. Hearing of the approach of James with 20,000 men, they fled to England, whence they returned in Oct. 1585 with a large force, and having laid siege to Stirling Castle, succeeded in obtaining possession of it and of the King's person. On this occasion, Colonel Stuart, who had been directed to defend the street at the west port of the town, had a narrow escape. Being fiercely assaulted, he fled to the Castle, but was followed and overtaken by James Haldane, brother of the Laird of Gleneagles, who, as he was laying hands on him, was shot by the

Colonel's servant, Joshua Henderson. This led to the removal of the King's favourites, and Colonel Stuart was deprived of the command of the King's Guard. In June 1589, he was sent to Denmark, with a full commission to be present, with the Earl Marischal, James' Ambassador, at the ratification of the King's marriage with the Princess Anne, the youngest daughter of the Danish King; and having soon after returned to Scotland, he was again despatched, on 28th March 1590, by the nobility, with fine ships, to bring home the King and Queen. On 20th January 1592, he was warded in the Castle of Edinburgh for taking part with the Queen in her intrigues against the Chancellor, but was soon released. On the 15th August following, having accused Lord Spynie of secret conference with the turbulent Earl of Bothwell, who at this time was the torment of James' life, Spynie challenged him to single combat, on which he was again imprisoned for a short time in the Castle of Edinburgh, Spynie being warded in that of Stirling. In 1606 the lands and baronies belonging to the priory of Pittenweem were, by Act of Parliament, erected into a temporal lordship in favour of Col. Stewart's son, Frederick, to him and his heirs and assigns; and he had farther charters of the same in 1609 and 1618. Lord Pittenweem died without issue, and the title has never been claimed by any heir general or assignee. Previous to his death he disposed the lordship to Thomas, Earl of Kellie, who, with consent of his son Alexander, Lord Fenton, surrendered the superiority of the same into the hands of the King.

PLAYFAIR, JOHN, F.R.S., Professor of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh, was doubly connected with Fifeshire, as tutor in the family of Ferguson of Raith, and secondly as an alumnus of the University of St Andrews. He was the eldest son of the Rev. James Playfair, a clergyman of the Established Church of Scotland. John was born in the year 1749, in the Manse of Benvie. His father, who was an excellent scholar, appears to have qualified him for the University, and he was accordingly sent to St Andrews, where he obtained a bursary at the early age of fourteen. His genius immediately pointed towards the exact sciences, and Dr Wilkie, then Professor of Mathematics, and a man remarkable for unaffected candour, became first his friend and then his companion. Proceeding in his studies at St Andrews, he attended the divinity class, and at length obtained a licence to preach. This empowered him to perform an act of filial piety, for he was thus enabled occasionally to assist his father, who, although not old, yet was frequently disabled by disease, from fulfilling the duties of his station. In 1772 he lost his father, who left behind him a numerous family, of whom the three youngest sons and two daughters were under fifteen years of age. Towards the latter,

Mr Playfair henceforth exercised all the paternal duties. The living of Benvie being vacant, Lord Gray, of Gray, who had the alternate presentation, nominated Mr Playfair to be minister in room of his father. On this he retained and supported at the manse a part of his father's family, which he had adopted as his own. The latter part of his mother's life, too, was at once cheered and blessed by finding an asylum under the roof of such a son. She enjoyed this happiness in common with two of her daughters for many years, and died at the age of eighty. Soon after his settlement in an obscure country parish as a member of the Established Church, an event occurred in the life of Mr Playfair that contributed not a little to confer novelty, variety, and even affluence during the latter part of his life. Mr Ferguson, of Raith, a gentleman of considerable landed property and influence, appointed Mr Playfair to educate his two sons, General Ferguson and his brother. This produced a resignation of his classical preferment, and a removal to Raith, in Fifeshire. He afterwards went over with his pupils to Edinburgh, and while there, his merits were so well appreciated that when Professor Ferguson resigned the Chair of Moral Philosophy to Dugald Stewart, Mr Playfair was selected by the Magistrates to preside over the mathematical class of Edinburgh University. Soon after this, on the establishment of the Royal Society by charter from the King, he was also nominated to be secretary. He contributed many valuable papers to the transactions of this northern institution, and in 1796 published his "Elements of Geometry;" this was followed by a new edition of "Euclid." At a later period he was busily employed in the generous task of defending the character, and displaying the merits, of a man whose discoveries and experiments afterwards threw a lustre over the first of our northern universities. When Professor Leslie was about to be appointed to a chair, a clergyman, full of zeal, but devoid of discretion, accused him before the patrons of having once uttered certain doctrines in a lecture *approximating to materialism*. Several of his brethren joined in the persecution, but the subject of this memoir, who had been bred to, and obtained preferment in, the Church of Scotland, victoriously refuted the charge. It was the triumph of genius over superstition. In 1812 appeared his "Outlines of Natural Philosophy," and soon after this he enjoyed the pleasure of beholding a nephew, whom he had adopted, obtaining the prize for, and carrying into execution, the plan for building the new College at Edinburgh. When the supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica was first meditated at Edinburgh, the most eminent men in that city were selected to compose the different articles of which the new volumes consisted. Accordingly, on the appearance of the first, it was preceded by a masterly dissertation from the pen of Dugald Stewart, F.R.L.S., on the

progress of metaphysical, ethical, and political philosophy, since the renewal of letters in Europe. To another portion of this work was appended a general view of the progress of mathematical and physical science, by John Playfair, Professor of Natural Philosophy, &c. The only praise aspired to by this very learned man in the work alluded to is that arising from "clearness and precision." In the course of his dissertation, he not only gives a history of the sciences, but also biographical sketches of the men by whom they were either cultivated or repressed. The whole of this composition exhibits an equal degree of ability and investigation, and of candour and liberality in respect to the various inductions and conclusions; and it abounds with hints and instructions for the youthful student, and, by supplying one general, unbroken line of scientific knowledge, cannot fail to be eminently useful to all. In 1816, when approaching his 68th year, the subject of our memoir repaired, on a scientific mission, to Italy, and spent a considerable time in visiting and examining the Alps. Soon after his return to Edinburgh the Professor's health began to decline, notwithstanding which he, at this very period, made some scientific discoveries concerning the rays of the sun. Of Mr Playfair's scientific attainments, of his proficiency in those studies to which he was peculiarly devoted, we are but slenderly qualified to judge; but we believe we hazard nothing in saying that he was one of the most learned mathematicians of his age, and among the first, if not the very first, who introduced the beautiful discoveries of the later continental geometers to the knowledge of his countrymen, and gave their just value and true place in the scheme of European knowledge to those important improvements by which the whole aspect of the abstract sciences has been renovated since the days of our illustrious Newton. He possessed, in the highest degree, all the characteristics both of a fine and powerful understanding, at once penetrating and vigilant, but more distinguished, perhaps, for the caution and sureness of its march, than for the brilliancy or rapidity of its movements, and guided and adorned through all its progress by the most genuine enthusiasm for all that is grand, and the justest taste for all that is beautiful, in the truth or the intellectual energy with which he was habitually conversant. To what account these rare qualities might have been turned, and what more brilliant or lasting fruits they might have produced, if his whole life had been dedicated to the solitary cultivation of science, it is not for us to conjecture; but it cannot be doubted that they added incalculably to his elegance and utility as a teacher, both by enabling him to direct his pupils to the most simple and luminous methods of enquiry, and to imbue their minds from the very commencement of the study, with that fine relish for the truths it disclosed, and that high sense of the majesty with which

they were invested, that predominated in his own bosom. While he left nothing unexplained or unreduced to its proper place in the system, he took care that they should never be perplexed by petty difficulties, or bewildered in useless details; and formed them betimes to that clear, masculine, and direct method of investigation, by which, with the least labour, the greatest advances might be accomplished. Professor Playfair, however, was not merely a teacher; and has fortunately left behind him a variety of works, from which other generations may be enabled to judge of some of those qualifications which so powerfully recommended and endeared him to his contemporaries. With reference to these works, we do not think we are influenced by any national or other partiality when we say, that he was certainly one of the best writers of his age, and even that we do not now recollect any of his contemporaries who was so great a master of composition. There is a certain mellowness and richness about his style which adorns, without disguising the weight and nervousness which is its other characteristics; a sedate gracefulness and manly simplicity in the more level passages, and a mild majesty and considerate enthusiasm where he rises above them, of which we scarcely know where to find any other example. There is great equability, too, and sustained force in every part of his writings. He never exhausts himself in flashes and epigrams, nor languishes in tameness or insipidity. At first sight you would say that plainness and good sense were the predominant qualities; but, by and by, this simplicity is enriched with the delicate and vivid colours of a fine imagination, the free and forcible touches of a most powerful intellect, and the lights and shades of an unerring and harmonizing taste. In comparing it with the styles of his most celebrated contemporaries, we would say that it was more purely and peculiarly a written style, and therefore rejected those ornaments that more properly belong to oratory. It had no impetuosity, hurry, or vehemence; no bursts or sudden turns or abruptions, like that of Burke; and though eminently smooth and melodious, it was not modulated to a uniform system of solemn declamation like that of Johnson, nor spread out in the richer and voluminous elocution of Stewart; nor still less broken into the patch-work of scholastic pedantry and conversational smartness which has found its admirers in Gibbon. It is a style, in short, of great freedom, force, and beauty; but the deliberate style of a man of thought and of learning; and neither that of a wit throwing out his extempores with an affectation of careless grace, nor of a rhetorician, thinking more of his manner than his matter, and determined to be admired for his expression whatever may be the fate of his sentiments. Professor Playfair's habits of composition, as we have understood, were not, perhaps, exactly what might have been expected from

their results. He wrote rather slowly, and his first sketches were masterly pictures. His chief effort and greatest pleasure was in their revision and correction; and there were no limits to the improvement which resulted from this application. It was not the style merely, or indeed chiefly, that gained by it. The whole reasoning, and sentiment, and illustration, were enlarged and new modelled in the course of it, and a naked outline became gradually informed with life, colour, and expression. It was not at all like the common finishing and polishing to which careful authors generally subject the first draughts of their compositions, nor even like the fastidious and tentative alterations with which some more anxious writers essay their choicer passages. It was, in fact, the great filling in of the picture, the working up of the figured web of the naked and meagre woof that had been stretched to receive it; and the singular thing in this case was not only that he left this most material part of his work to be performed after the whole outline had been finished, but that he could proceed with it to an indefinite extent, and enrich and improve as long as he thought fit, without any risk either of destroying the proportions of that outline or injuring the harmony and unity of the design. He was perfectly aware, too, of the possession of this extraordinary power, and it was partly, we presume, in consequence of it that he was not only at all times ready to go on with any work in which he was engaged without waiting for favourable moments or hours of greater alacrity, but that he never felt any of these doubts and misgivings as to his being able to get creditably through with his undertaking, to which we believe most authors are occasionally liable. As he never wrote upon any subject of which he was not perfectly master, he was secure against all blunders in the substance of what he had to say, and felt quite assured that, if he was only allowed time enough, he should finally come to say it in the very best way of which he was capable. He had no anxiety, therefore, either in undertaking or proceeding with his tasks, and intermitted and resumed them at his convenience, with the comfortable certainty that all the time he bestowed on them was turned to good account, and that what was left imperfect at one sitting, might be finished with equal ease and advantage at another. Being thus perfectly sure both of his ends and his means, he experienced in the course of his compositions none of that little fever of the spirits with which that operation is so apt to be accompanied. He had no capricious visitings of fancy which it was necessary to fix on the spot, or to lose for ever, no casual inspirator to invoke and to wait for. All that was in his mind was subject to his control, and amenable to his call, though it might not obey at the moment; and while his taste was so sure that he was in no danger of overworking any thing that he had designed, all his thoughts

and sentiments had that unity and congruity that they fell almost spontaneously into harmony and order, and the last added incorporated and assimilated with the first, as if they had sprung simultaneously from the same happy conception. The same admirable taste which is conspicuous in his writings, spread a similar charm over his whole life and conversation, and gave to the most learned philosopher of his day the manners and deportment of the most perfect gentleman. Nor was this in him the result merely of good sense and good temper, assisted by an early familiarity with good company, and consequent knowledge of his own place and that of all around him. His good breeding was of a higher descent, and his powers of pleasing rested in something better than mere companionable qualities. With the greatest kindness and generosity of nature he united the most manly firmness and the highest principles of honour, and the most cheerful and social dispositions, with the gentlest and steadiest affections. There never, indeed, was a man of learning and talent who appeared in society so perfectly free from all sorts of pretention or notion of his own importance, or so little solicitous to distinguish himself, or so sincerely willing to give place to every one else. Though the most social of human beings, and the most disposed to encourage and sympathize with the gaiety and joviality of others, his own spirits were, in general, rather cheerful than gay, or at least, never rose to any turbulence or tumult of merriment; and while he would listen with the kindest indulgence to the more extravagant sallies of youth, and prompt them by the heartiest approval, his own satisfaction may generally be traced in a slow and temperate smile gradually mantling over his benevolent and intelligent features, and lighting up the countenance of the sage with the expression of the mildest and most genuine philanthropy. It was wonderful, indeed, considering the measure of his own intellect, and the rigid and undeviating propriety of his own conduct, how tolerant he was of the defects and errors of other men. If we do not greatly deceive ourselves, there is nothing here of exaggeration or partial feeling, and nothing with which an indifferent and honest chronicler would not concur. Nor is it altogether idle to have dwelt so long on the personal character of this distinguished individual, for we are persuaded that this personal character has always done as much for the cause of science and philosophy among us as the great talents and attainments with which it was combined, and has contributed, in a very eminent degree, to give to the better society of Edinburgh that tone of intelligence and liberality by which it is so honourably distinguished. It is not a little advantageous to philosophy that it is in fashion, and it is still more advantageous to the society which is led to confer upon it this apparently trivial distinction. It is a great thing for the country at large,

for its happiness, its prosperity, and its renown, that the apparent influencing part of its population should be made familiar, even in its untasked and social hours, with sound and liberal information, and be taught to know and respect those who have distinguished themselves for great intellectual attainments. Nor is it, after all, a slight or despicable reward for a man of genius to be received with honour in the highest and most elegant society around him, and to receive in his living person that homage and applause which is too often reserved for his memory. Now those desirable ends can never be effectually accomplished unless the manners of our leading philosophers are agreeable, and their personal habits and dispositions engaging and amiable. From the time of Blair and Robertson down to Stewart and Brewster, the people of Edinburgh have been fortunate in possessing a succession of distinguished men, who have kept up this salutary connection between the learned and the fashionable world; but there never, perhaps, was any one who contributed so powerfully to confirm and extend it, and that in times when it was peculiarly difficult, as the individual of whom we are now speaking; and they who have had the most opportunity to observe how superior the society of Edinburgh is to that of most other places of the same size, and how much of that superiority is owing to the cordial combination of the two aristocracies of rank and of letters, of both of which it happens to be the chief provincial seat, will be best able to judge of the importance of the service John Playfair rendered to its inhabitants, and through them, and by their example, to all the rest of the country. At length, while enjoying a high degree of fame, and a very extensive reputation, Professor Playfair was snatched away from his pupils, his friends, and the learned and scientific circle of society around him, being seized with a disease that proved fatal. This was a *suppression*, the same malady with which he had been before afflicted. He died like a Christian philosopher. Finding his end approach, our amiable Professor assembled his sisters and nephews around his bedside, and after a succinct statement of his affairs, he took his leave of them with great affection, notwithstanding the agonies endured by him. About two next morning the pain wholly ceased, and he soon after expired, in presence of his afflicted relatives, on the 20th July 1819, at the mature age of seventy. The funeral of this much regretted scholar took place on Monday, 26th July, in Edinburgh, and the ceremony presented a solemn and mournful spectacle. The students of the Natural Philosophy class went to Professor Playfair's house in Albany Row, from the College Yard, at half-past one. The Professors of the University met at Dr Gregory's at the same time, and walked in procession, preceded by their officers, bearing their insignia reversed, covered with crape, to the Professor's house,

where they were in readiness to receive the Right Hon. the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of the City. The members of the Royal Society, the Astronomical Institution, Royal Medical Society, and others, were accommodated in the different apartments of the house of this friend of genius and learning. At half-past two this affecting procession advanced from the Professor's house up Duke Street, through St Andrew Square, and along Princes Street, and the Regent's Bridge, to the Calton Burying Ground. The whole procession went four and four, and it is supposed the train of mourners consisted of not less than five hundred persons. On reaching the burying-ground, the gentlemen who preceded the corpse opened two and two, and uncovered as it passed to the place of interment. All the windows in the streets through which the funeral passed were filled with ladies, seemingly anxious to view so large an assemblage of learning and talent. A monument was, a few years afterwards, erected to his memory, bearing the following inscription:—

JOANNI PLAYFAIR,
Amicorum Pietas,
Desideriis Icta Fidelibus,
Quo Ipse Locc Templum Uraniae Suae
Olim Dicaverat.
Hoc Monumentum
Posuit

M.D.C.C.C.X.V.I.

Nat. VI. Idus. Mart. : M.D.C.C.XLVIII.
Obiit. XIV. Kal. Septil. : M.D.C.C.C.XIX.
which we thus translate:—

To

JOHN PLAYFAIR,
The Devotion of His Friends,
Moved by their Sincere Affections,
In the Place Where He Himself a Temple
to His Own Urania
Formerly had Dedicated,
This Monument
Has Erected
MDCCCXXVI

Born, 8th March, MDCCXLVIII.
Died, 19th July MDCCCXIX.

PLAYFAIR, Lieutenant-Colonel SIR HUGH LYON, LL.D., Provost of St Andrews, was born at the Manse of Meigle and Newtyle on the 17th November 1786, and died at St Andrews on the 23d January 1861, in his 75th year. He received his early education at his native place, afterwards at Dundee Grammar School, and finally at the United College of St Andrews, of which his father had been appointed Principal. The erudition and literary acquirements of Principal Playfair were well known. He was historiographer to the Prince of Wales, member of the Royal Society, and author of "A System of Chronology," and many other learned works. In 1804 Hugh enlisted in the volunteers, and was placed on the Colonel's Staff, and the same year received an artillery appointment to Bengal. After preparatory study at Edinburgh and Woolwich, and after

passing preliminary examinations by Dr Hutton and Mr Landman, he sailed from Portsmouth in 1805, and arrived in Calcutta the same year. He was selected in 1806 to command a detachment of European Artillery proceeding to the upper provinces, having a surgeon attached, and arrived at Cawnpore without the loss of a man or any casualty whatever. This successful first command speedily induced a second; and in 1807 he was appointed by Sir John Horsford to the command of the artillery at Bareilly—four guns and a full complement of men, cattle, and ammunition. At Bareilly the young officer found much laxitude of discipline and many abuses to correct, in which duties he succeeded admirably, getting his detachment into a capital state of order and efficiency. On 9th September of the same year (1807), he was ordered to march at 10 P.M. with his detachment, a battalion of infantry, and a troop of cavalry, to quell a disturbance in Oude against the robber Tumor Sing, fifty miles distant. The expedition was successful, and Playfair was well rewarded for his previous exertions in drilling his men, by finding that his guns kept up with the cavalry all the way. After a variety of services, he marched in January 1809 to join the army at Sabarunpore, under General St Leger and General Gillespie, and had some skirmishing with the Sikhs. Being selected to go to Herdwar Fair to purchase horses for a re-mount in the Horse Artillery, Playfair declined to take any share in the purchase unless he had the selection and choice of the number to be allotted to the Horse Artillery, as his horses had double the work to do that any others had. This formed a precedent which was followed ever after. In November 1809 he was appointed, as the fittest officer in the regiment, to fill the office of Adjutant and Quarter-Master to the enlarged corps of Horse Artillery, on the recommendation of General Sir John Horsford, the Commandant. The next five years were occupied in drilling and organizing his new corps, in building barracks, stables, and houses, and in ordinary regimental duty. In 1814 he arrived from a visit to Calcutta at the Horse Artillery camp, in front of the fortress of Kolunga, where General Gillespie had been killed two days before in attempting to escalate the fort. Battering guns were then sent for, and Major Brooks and Playfair got the eighteen pounders up the hill into the batteries, and opened their fire at one hundred and eighty yards from the fortress. Playfair was struck by a spent ball on the breast, and his cheek was grazed by a splinter from a shell which had exploded in the battery. But Kolunga was stormed, after two days' breaching, by 1500 men, who, in about an hour after, were driven back with the loss of 500 killed and wounded. After some more days of heavy fighting, the enemy evacuated the fort. In 1815 Playfair was promoted to be Captain in the

Horse Artillery; and in 1817 he sailed for Scotland on furlough, granted on sick certificate. On the voyage they touched at St Helena, and Captain Playfair spent a day with Madame Bertrand, and saw Napoleon Buonaparte. In 1820, having come to St Andrews, he was presented with the freedom of the City, on which occasion he gave a ball to his friends in the Old Town Hall. Captain Playfair married in 1820, and again sailed for India. On his arrival at Calcutta he was offered the command of a troop of Horse Artillery by the Marquis of Hastings. This appointment, however, he did not accept, but applied for the vacant office of Superintendent of the Great Military Road, Telegraph Towers, and Post-Office Department between Calcutta and Benares, a distance of 440 miles. This high appointment was obtained by him in 1820, and he discharged its duties faithfully and diligently up to 1827. During this period his great natural abilities, indomitable perseverance, and amazing adaptation of means to ends, were fully displayed, and effected wonderful results. In 1827 the Quarter-Master-General appointed a committee to inspect and report on this road; and the committee having travelled over and carefully inspected the whole line from Benares and Chunar to the capital, gave in a report exceedingly favourable, and justly so, to the "zeal evinced by Captain Playfair in every circumstance connected with his charge," as well as to the successful improvements of that officer on the dull routine of government service in the interior. In June 1827 he was promoted to the rank of Major, and was ordered to assume the command of the fourth battalion of artillery at Dumdum. He was elected the same year to be a member of the Asiatic and Orphan Societies of Calcutta. Whilst in command of Dumdum, Major Playfair endeared himself to the station by the wise and salutary measures for conducting regimental business. He instituted games, such as cricket and his native golf, for the men; set agoing a garrison theatre and extensive and useful library; established messes in the regiment, and generally did very much for the innocent amusement, religious instruction, and moral improvement of those under his command. That he was beloved by the whole station, civilians, officers, and privates, was to be expected as a result of his unwearied efforts to promote the enjoyment and comfort of all. In 1831 Major Playfair resigned his appointment in the 4th battalion of Artillery, on which occasion he received addresses from the men of the regiment, and a public dinner from the officers, and complimentary orders were likewise issued by the commandant. The Major resigned the service of the Hon. the East India Company on the 10th of February 1834, and retired to the city where he had spent many happy days in his youth, and in which centred all his sympathies and affections. To pass the evening of his life at St Andrews had ever

been the ardent desire of his heart ; and indeed, he purchased his future residence there before he could return to inhabit it, in order to rivet one link of the chain which was to bind him to the old city during the remaining years of his earthly pilgrimage. In this brief sketch it is impossible thoroughly to realise for the general reader the utter degradation and miserable decay of St Andrews thirty years ago. It was not then, nor for many years after, the gay yet dignified Scarborough of Scotland as we now recognise it. The magnificent links lay, with all their vast capabilities, untrodden ; there was no aristocratic golfing club ; the city itself was heaped with ruins ; the streets were irregular and dirty ; many of them, such as the Bell Streets, Playfair Terrace, Gladstone Terrace, &c., &c., were unbuilt ; the cathedral and castle remains were crumbling into unheeded decay ; pigs and kine grazed in front of the ill-attended colleges ; so that, in fact, when Major Playfair schemed a reformation in St Andrews, he was simply proposing to himself the erection of a handsome town on the site of a ruined city, and that with no public funds, little co-operation, and small chance of securing the application of private resources for his proposed end. First of all, the Major, as he was catholically known, took to golfing, infused a fresh spirit into the practice of that beautiful pastime, and founded a modest club under the name of the Union Parlour Club. This association was based on an effete body of royal and ancient golfers which had existed since 1754. In 1842, the Major accepted the office of Provost as a means of doing more good to St Andrews. From that year forward, he carried on the most extraordinary campaigns against abuse, filth, nigardliness, and ignorance, till some ten years afterwards gay visitors of rank and fashion accepted (as a matter of course) the fine old city as the first watering-place in North Britain. How this was accomplished is matter for detail beyond the scope of a brief biographical notice such as the present. The Major was never known to try anything which he did not accomplish. In his individuality he was proficient in all kinds of manly sports—a good mechanic, with a special leaning towards photography, which he was the first (being initiated by his friend Claudet) to introduce into St Andrews, now celebrated as a chief home of the art. The Major was also endowed with a plentiful fund of the driest of dry humour, which smoothed many a difficulty away in his intercourse with the inhabitants of St Andrews. In music he was a proficient on several instruments ; and, in general, Major Playfair may be described as an accomplished gentleman with very shrewd, practical uses for the same. He was at home everywhere and with everybody—could “ chaff ” my Lord at the club into a subscription for some pet improvement, and ten minutes afterwards walk down the broad pavement

of South Street with a veritable fishwife on each arm, sharing their somewhat noisy confidences with an admirable affectation of interest. And here let us pay the tribute of one sentence to that able Lieutenant of the Major's—Allan Robertson, the champion golfer, who died in September 1859. These two men, dissimilar in station, but akin in their genial natures, have done more for St Andrews than school, or college, or storied tradition. The improved look of St Andrews, consequent on the active interposition of Major Playfair, brought moneyed people into the place. The Madras School thrives apace. The red-cloaked students became more familiar to the streets. The easy aspect of prosperity settled upon the grey city. The cathedral remains were explicable by antiquaries. The most timid lady could safely shudder over the Bottle-dungeon of Beaton's Castle. The change, let us say it in brief and once for all, was wonderful indeed, and has no parallel as the result of what one strong will can do in the annals of an every day life. Whilst Major Playfair was thus devoting himself singly for the good of St Andrews, two of his sons fell in India—one at the storming of Sobraon in 1846, the other at the storming of Mooltan in 1848. The Major was appreciated by his townsmen. In 1844 he was entertained at a public dinner ; in 1847 his portrait, by Sir J. Watson Gordon, was placed in the Old Town Hall ; in 1850 he was presented by the town with a piece of plate for increasing enormously the revenues of the mussel bait department ; in 1856 the University of St Andrews conferred on him their highest honour, the degree of LL.D. ; and the same year, the honour of knighthood was bestowed on him by Her Majesty the Queen. Seldom, in these days of tinsel reputations, has that last honour more worthily been bestowed ; and it was only a fitting mark of recognition on the part of Royalty to bestow it on the eccentric and energetic soldier who had begged, and bullied, and wheeled away the filth and ruinous neglect which bid fair to entomb St Andrews as completely as did the lava torrents Herculaneum or Pompeii of old. He was a man, this Sir Hugh Playfair, only to be thoroughly appreciated by his familiars, and, now that he is gone, happy is he who can even say, “ *Vidi tantum.* ” Sir Hugh was twice married, and left a widow, four daughters, and three sons, the eldest of whom, Captain Frederick Playfair, Madras Artillery, was married to Miss Farnie in 1855. Whether we look on the deceased knight as the centre of a peculiar social circle, or as a city reformer, or as an exemplar to Provosts generally, we look on one not likely to recur in the hurch annals of Scotland.

PLAYFAIR, LYON, C.B., a Scottish chemist, was born at Bengal in 1819. He received his early education at St Andrews University, Fifeshire ; and from his decided taste for chemical pursuits, was sent to

Glasgow to study under Mr Graham. After returning from India, whither he had gone on account of ill-health, he placed himself as an assistant to his old master, who had then become Professor of Chemistry in University College, London. In 1839 he was induced to proceed to Giessen, whose laboratory was under the management of Liebig; and like many other eminent British chemists, he studied organic chemistry under that celebrated Professor, engaged in original investigations, and became Doctor of Philosophy in Giessen University. After holding the Professorship of Chemistry at the Royal Institution, Manchester, Dr Playfair removed to London, where he was much employed in royal commissions and government inquiries, and took an active part in the Exhibition of 1851. He was also appointed Inspector-General of Schools and Museums of Science to the Government. In 1858 he was elected to the Chemical Chair in the University of Edinburgh, vacant by the death of another of Liebig's pupils, Dr Gregory.

PORTEOUS, JOHN, tailor in Edinburgh, the victim of the Porteous Mob, one of the most extraordinary events recorded in history, the origin of which having occurred in Fife may perhaps justify a brief sketch here of Porteous' history. John Porteous, one of the captains of the Edinburgh City Guard, was son of Stephen Porteous, a tailor in Canongate. The father held a fair character, and was esteemed a good, honest man in the whole conduct of his life, his greatest misfortune was his having such a son as John. The father early discovered in his son a perverseness of nature, and a proneness to commit mischievous and more than childish tricks. The mother, out of a blind affection for her child, took them all for growing proofs of spirit and manliness, and as marks of an extraordinary and sprightly genius. Thus the family were divided upon the education of the son, and from being often thwarted in his measures about him, the father lost his authority, and for the peace of his family winked at faults which the good man saw it his duty to correct. The loss of parental authority begot want of filial regard to the father, so that the boy shooting up with these vicious habits and disregard of his parent, advanced from reproaches and curses to blows, whenever the unfortunate old man ventured to remonstrate against the folly and madness of his son's conduct. The mother saw, when it was too late, what her misguided affection had produced, and how to her fond love in childhood the man made the base return of threatening language and the utmost disregard; for he proved too hard for both father and mother at last. The father having a good business, wanted John to learn his trade of a tailor, both because it was easiest and cheapest for the old man, and a sure source of good living for the son whether he began business for himself or waited to succeed the father after his death; but as

he grew up his evil habits increased, and when checked by his father in his mad career, he almost put the good old man to death by maltreatment. At last, provoked beyond all endurance, the father resolved to rid himself of him by sending him out of the country, and managed to get him engaged to serve in the army under the command of Brigadier Newton. While in Flanders, he saw in passing along with one of his brother soldiers, a hen at a little distance covering her chickens under her wings, and out of pure wanton and malicious mischief he fired his musket and shot the hen. The poor woman to whom it belonged, startled by the shot, went out and saw her hen dead; and following the young soldier asked him to pay the price of the hen and chickens, for both were lost to her, and they formed a great part of her means of subsistence; but the unfeeling youth would not give her a farthing—threatening if she annoyed him he would send her after her hen; upon which the injured old woman predicted, "that as many people would one day gaze in wonder on his lifeless body as that hen had feathers on hers." Young Porteous afterwards left the army and returned to London, where he wrought for some time as a journeyman tailor; but his evil habits brought him to poverty, and he was found in rags by a friend of his father's, who wrote to the old man to remit £10 to clothe him and defray his travelling charges to Edinburgh, which, moved by the compassion of a father, he did, and when John appeared, the kind-hearted old man received him with tears of joy, and embraced him with all the warmth of paternal affection. Vainly hoping that his son was a reformed man, he gave up his business to him, and agreed that he should only have a room in the house and his maintenance and clothes. Young Porteous, thus possessed of the house and trade of the father, and of all his other goods and effects, began by degrees to neglect and maltreat the old man, first, by refusing him a fire in his room in the middle of winter, and even grudging him the benefit of the fire in the kitchen. In addition to this he disallowed him a sufficiency of victuals, so that he was in danger of being starved to death with cold and hunger. In this unhappy condition he applied for admission into the Trinity hospital. John Porteous having been for some time in the army, and being known to be possessed of no small courage and daring, was selected by John Campbell, Lord-Provost of Edinburgh, in the memorable year 1715, to be drill sergeant of the city guard, as it became necessary to have the guard well disciplined and made as effective as possible in that eventful period for the support of the government and the protection of Edinburgh. In this office he discharged his duty remarkably well, and was often sent for by the Lord Provost to report what progress his men made in military discipline. This gave him an opportunity of meeting sometimes

with a gentlewoman who had the charge of the Lord Provost's house and family, with whom he fell deeply in love, and after paying his addresses for some time, and proposing to her, he was accepted, and they were married. From a grateful sense of her services, as well as from a conviction of Porteous' ability for the office, the Lord Provost proposed that John Porteous should be elected one of the captains of the city-guard, and it was agreed to. This was a situation of trust and respectability, and would have enabled the young couple to live in comfort and ease if the husband had conducted himself properly. The gentlewoman was a person of virtue and merit, but was unlucky in her choice of a husband—Porteous was no better a husband than he had been a son. They were not long married when he began to ill-use her. He dragged her out of bed by the hair of the head, and beat her to the effusion of blood. The whole neighbourhood were alarmed sometimes at midnight by her shrieks and cries; so much so, indeed, that a lady living above them was obliged between terms to take a lodging elsewhere for her own quiet. Mrs Porteous was obliged to separate from her husband, and this was her requital for having been the occasion of his advancement. His command of the city-guard gave him great opportunities of displaying his evil temper, and manifesting his ungovernable passions. Seldom a day passed but some of his men experienced his severity. The mob on all public occasions excited his naturally bad temper, and on all days of rejoicing when there was a multitude from the country as well as from the town, the people were sure to experience offensive and tyrannical treatment from him. The hatred and terror of him increased every year, and his character as an immoral man was known to everybody, so that he was universally hated and feared by the lower orders both in town and country. This was the position in which Captain Porteous stood with the people when he was called upon to take charge of the execution of the law in reference to Andrew Wilson, which it has been thought proper to detail before proceeding to narrate the extraordinary events that followed, and which indeed partly serves to explain the cause of these events. Andrew Wilson, George Robertson, and William Hall, were condemned by the High Court of Justiciary to die on Wednesday the 14th of April 1736. Hall was relieved, but Wilson and Robertson were left to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. A plan was concocted to enable them to escape out of the Tolbooth by sawing the iron bars of the window; but Wilson, who is described as a "round squat man," stuck fast, and before he could be disentangled the guard were alarmed. It is said that Robertson wished to attempt first to escape, and there is little doubt he would have succeeded, but he was prevented by Wilson, who obstinately re-

solved that he himself should hazard the experiment. This circumstance seems to have operated powerfully on the mind of the criminal, who now accused himself as the more immediate cause of his companion's fate. The Tolbooth stood near to St Giles' Church, and it was customary at that time for criminals to be conducted on the last Sunday they had to live to church to hear their last sermon preached, and in accordance with this practice Wilson and Robertson were upon Sunday the 11th of April carried from prison to the Tolbooth church. They were not well seated there, when Wilson boldly attempted to break out, by wrenching himself out of the hands of the four armed soldiers. Finding himself disappointed in this, his next care was to employ the soldiers till Robertson should escape; this he effected by securing two of them in his arms, and after calling out, "*Run, Geordie, run for your life!*" snatched hold of a third with his teeth. Thereupon Robertson, after tripping up the heels of the fourth soldier, jumped out of the pew, and ran over the tops of the seats with incredible agility, the audience opening a way for him sufficient to receive them both; and in hurrying out at the south gate of the church, he stumbled over the collection money. Thence he reeled and staggered through the Parliament Close, and got down the back stairs, which have now disappeared, often tripping by the way, but had not time to fall, some of the town-guard being close after him. He crossed the Cowgate, ran up the Horse Wynd, and proceeded along the Potterrow, the crowd all the way covering his retreat, who by this time were becoming so numerous, that it was dangerous for the guard to look after him. In the Horse Wynd there was a horse saddled, which he would have mounted, but was prevented by the owner. Passing the Crosscauseway, he got into the King's Park, and took the Duddingstone road, but seeing two soldiers walking that way, he jumped the dyke and made for Clear Burn. On coming there, hearing a noise about the house, he stopt short, and repassing the dyke, he retook the route for Duddingstone, under the rocks. When he crossed the dyke at Duddingstone, he fainted away; but after receiving some refreshment, the first he had tasted for three days, he passed out of town, and soon after getting a horse, he rode off, and was not afterwards heard of, notwithstanding a diligent search made. Upon Robertson's getting out of the church door, Wilson was immediately carried out without hearing sermon, and put in close confinement to prevent his escape, which the audience seemed much inclined to favour. Notwithstanding his surprising escape, Robertson came back about a fortnight afterwards, and called at a certain house in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh. Being talked to by the landlord touching the risk he ran by his imprudence, and that if caught he would suffer unpitied as a madman, he answered, that as

he thought himself indispensably bound to pay the last duties to his beloved friend Andrew Wilson, he had been hitherto detained in the country on that account, but he was determined to steer another course soon. He was resolved, however, not to be hanged, pointing to some weapons he had about him. It was strongly surmised that plots were laid for favouring Wilson's escape. It was well known that no blood had been shed at the robbery; that all the money and effects had been recovered except a mere trifle; that Wilson had suffered severely in the seizure of his goods on several occasions by the revenue officers; and that, however erroneous the idea, he thought himself justified in making reprisals. Besides, Wilson's conduct had excited a very great sympathy in his favour; and the crime for which he was condemned was considered very venial at the time by the populace, who hated the malt tax, and saw no more harm in smuggling or in robbing a collector of excise, than in any matter of trifling importance. The magistrates of Edinburgh, in order to defeat all attempts at a rescue, lodged the executioner the day previous in the Tolbooth, to prevent his being carried off; the sentinels were doubled outside the prison; the officers of the trained bands were ordered to attend the execution, likewise the city constables with their batons; and the whole city-guard, having ammunition distributed to them, were marched to the place of execution with screwed bayonets, and to make all sure, at desire of the Lord Provost, a battalion of the Welch Fusiliers, commanded by commissioned officers, marched up the streets of the city, and took up a position on each side of the Lawnmarket; whilst another body of that corps was placed under arms at the Canongate guard. A little before two o'clock, Porteous came to receive Wilson the prisoner from the captain of the city prison. He was in a terrible rage, first against Wilson, who had affronted his soldiers, and next against the mob, who were charmed with Wilson's generous action in the church, and had favoured Robertson's escape. They are always on the side of humanity and mercy, unless they are engaged themselves. Porteous was also infuriated because the Welch Fusiliers had been brought to the Canongate, as if he and his guard had not been sufficient to keep down any riot within the city. The manacles were two little for Wilson's wrists, who was a strong powerful man; and when the hangman could not make them meet, Porteous flew furiously to them, and squeezed the poor man, who cried piteously whilst he continued squeezing till he got them to meet, to the exquisite torture of the miserable prisoner, who told him he could not entertain one serious thought, so necessary to one in his condition, under such intolerable pain. "No matter," said Porteous, "your torment will soon be at an end." "Well," said Wilson, "you know not how soon you may be placed in my condition; God Al-

mighty forgive you as I do." This cruel conduct of Porteous still more embittered the minds of the populace, who were sufficiently exasperated against him before this, and the report of it was soon spread over town and country. Porteous conducted Wilson to the gallows, where he died very penitent, but expressing more sorrow on account of the common frailties of life, than the crime for which he suffered. His body was given to his friends, who carried it over to Pathhead in Fife, where it was interred; George Robertson having, as we have seen, rashly attended the funeral before going abroad. During the melancholy procession of the criminal and his guard, accompanied by the magistrates, ministers, and others from the Old Tolbooth, which stood in the Lawnmarket, to the scaffold, which was placed in the Grassmarket, there was not the slightest appearance of a riot, nor after Wilson had been suspended, until life was extinct, did the least manifestation of disturbance occur on the part of a vast crowd of people collected from town and country to witness the execution. The magistrates of Edinburgh had retired from the scaffold to a house close by; concluding, with reason, that as all was over with poor Wilson, no disturbance could then happen, and the executioner was actually on the top of the ladder cutting Wilson down, when a few idle men and boys began to throw pebbles, stones, or garbage at him (a common practice at that time), thinking he was treating the affair rather ludicrously;—whereupon Captain Porteous, who was in very bad humour, became highly incensed and instantly resented, by commanding the city-guard, without the slightest authority from the magistrates, and without reading the riot act or proclamation according to law, to fire their muskets, loaded with ball, and by firing his own fuzee among the crowd, by which four persons were killed upon the spot and eleven wounded, many of them dangerously, who afterwards died. The magistrates, ministers, and constables, who had retired to the first storey of a house fronting the street, were themselves in danger of being killed, a ball, as was discovered afterwards, having grazed the side of a window where they stood. The Lord Provost and Magistrates immediately convened, and ordered Captain Porteous to be apprehended and brought before them for examination; and after taking a precognition, his Lordship committed Porteous to close imprisonment for trial for the crime of murder; and next day fifteen sentinels of the guard were also committed to prison, it clearly appearing, after a careful examination of the firelocks of the party, that they were the persons who had discharged their pieces among the crowd. In the month of July 1736, Captain Porteous was put on trial, at the instance of the Lord Advocate of Scotland, before the High Court of Justiciary, for the murder of Charles Husband and twelve other persons on the 14th of

April preceding, being the day of the execution of Andrew Wilson; and after sundry steps of procedure, having been found by the unanimous voice of the jury, guilty, he was, on the 20th of July sentenced to suffer death on Wednesday the 8th of September in the same year, in the Grassmarket of Edinburgh—that was, about five months after Wilson's execution. On the 20th of August, the Duke of Newcastle, one of the Secretaries of State, wrote a letter to the Right Hon. the Lord Justice-General, Justice-Clerk, and other Lords of Justiciary, of which the following is a copy:—"My Lords, application having been made to Her Majesty" in the behalf of John Porteous, late Captain-Lieutenant of the City-Guard of Edinburgh, a prisoner under sentence of death in the gaol of that city, I am commanded to signify to your Lordships Her Majesty's pleasure that the execution of the sentence pronounced against the said John Porteous be respited for six weeks from the time appointed for his execution. I am, my Lords, your Lordships' most obedient, humble servant, (Signed) Holles, Newcastle." On receipt of this letter, the Lords of Justiciary granted warrant to the magistrates of Edinburgh for stopping the execution of Porteous till the 20th day of October following. The effect of this respite on the minds of the people of Scotland was to induce the belief that the government did not intend to carry out the sentence of death against Porteous at all—that it was merely a preliminary step to his pardon and liberation—and that, so far from condemning him, the government had taken up a prejudice against the town of Edinburgh, on account of the proceedings, and in some measure against all Scotland. A number of persons, therefore, who were never discovered, resolved to take the matter into their own hands, and on the 7th of September 1736, a body of strangers, supposed to be from the counties of Fife, Stirling, Perth, and Dumfries, many of them landed gentlemen, entered the West Port of Edinburgh between nine and ten o'clock at night, and having seized the Portsburgh drummer by the way, brought along his drum with them, and his son. Some of them advancing up into the Grassmarket, commanded the drummer's son to beat to arms. They then called out, "Here! all those who dare to avenge innocent blood!" This probably was a signal for their associates to fall in. It was followed by instantly shutting up the gates of the city, posting guards at each, and flying sentinels at all places where a surprise might be expected, while a separate detachment threw themselves upon, and disarmed the city-guard; and seizing the drum, beat about the High Street to notify their success so far at least. At that instant, a body of them proceeded to the Tolbooth,

called for the keeper, and finding he was gone, fell a breaking the door with fore-hammers; but making no great progress in that way, they got together a parcel of dried broom, whins, with other combustibles and heaps of timber and a barrel of pitch, all previously provided for the purpose, and taking the flambeaux or torches from the city officers, they set fire to the pile. When the magistrates appeared, they repulsed them with showers of stones, and threatened, if they continued in the streets and offered resistance, they would discharge platoons of fire-arms among them; and it is even reported they placed sentinels on the magistrates to watch their motions. Upon the prison door taking fire, two gentlemen made up to the rioters, and remonstrated with them on the imminent danger of setting the whole neighbourhood on fire, insinuating that this outrage was likely to be deeply resented, and might bring them to trouble; to which it was answered that they should take care no damage should be done to the city, and that as to the rest, they knew their business, and that they (the gentlemen) might go about their's. Before the prison door was burnt down, several persons rushed through the flames, ran up stairs, demanded the keys from the keepers; and though they could scarcely see one another for the smoke, got into Captain Porteous' apartment, calling "Where is the murdering villain?" He is said to have answered, "Gentlemen, I am here; but what are you going to do with me?" When they answered, "We are to carry you to the place where you shed so much innocent blood, and hang you." He begged for mercy, but they instantly seized and pulled him to the door in his bedgown and cap; and as he struggled, they caught him by the legs and dragged him to the foot of the stair, while others set all the rest of the prisoners in the Tolbooth at liberty. As soon as Porteous was brought to the street, he was set on his feet, and some seized him by the breast, while others pushed behind. He was thus conducted to the Bow-head, where they stopped a moment, at the pressing solicitation of some of the citizens, on the pretence that he might die peaceably, but really that time might be gained, as they expected the Welch Fusiliers every moment from the Canongate, or that the garrison of the Castle would come to Porteous' relief. By this time some who appeared to be the leaders in the enterprise ordered him to march, and he was hurried down the Bow and to the gallows stone, where he was to kneel,—to confess his manifold sins and wickedness, particularly the destruction of human life he had committed in that place, and to offer up his petitions to Almighty God for mercy on his soul. After which, in a very few minutes, he was led to the fatal tree. A rope being wanting, they broke open a shop in the Grassmarket, and took out a coil of ropes, for which they left a guinea

* This was Queen Caroline, who was regent of the kingdom during the absence of her husband George the First at Hanover.

on the counter,* and threw the one end over a dyer's cross trees close by the place of execution. On seeing the rope, Porteous made remonstrances and caught hold of the tree, but being disengaged they set him down, and as the noose was about to be put over his head, he appeared to gather fresh spirit, struggling and wrenching his head and body. Here again some citizens appeared for him, telling that the troops being now in full march, they must all expect to be sacrificed, and that the artillery of the Castle would doubtless be discharged among them. They answered, "No man will die till his time come." About a quarter of an hour before twelve they put the rope about his neck, and ordered him to be pulled up; which being done, observing his hands loose, he was let down again; after tying his hands he was hauled up a second time, but after a short space, having wrought one of his hands loose, he was let down once more, in order to tie it up and cover his face. Stripping him of one of the shirts he had on, they wrapped it about his head, and got him up a third time with loud huzzas and a ruff of the drum. After he had hung a long time, they nailed the rope to the tree; then formally saluting one another, grounding their arms, and another ruff of the drum, they separated, retired out of town, and numbers of them were seen riding off in bodies well mounted to different quarters, leaving the body hanging till near five next morning. Neither the two gentlemen who conversed with the rioters at the Tolbooth, nor those who were sent out by the magistrates to see if they knew any of them, could say they had ever seen any one of them before, though the flames of the fire at the Tolbooth door rendered it as light as noonday; so that it was generally believed no citizen acted any principal part in the tragedy; though, indeed, it is certain that many of the burghesses and inhabitants of Edinburgh, led by curiosity, went to the streets to behold the surprising boldness and incredible extravagance of the scene. Upon the whole, it would seem that the rioters were a body of gentlemen and others in disguise, some having mason's aprons, others joiner's, fletcher's, shoemaker's, dyer's, and those of other trades, who had concerted their plot with judgment, conducted it with secrecy, executed it with resolution and manly daring, and completed the whole in the short space of two hours with unparalleled success.

PRATT, JOHN, Esq., of Glentarkie, was born in the year 1768, and died at Kirkcaldy on the 13th January 1847. Mr Pratt had long been identified with the manufacturing interests of the district, and as long had he been known and admired for those properties which constitute the true man of business.

* The person who did this was a man of the name of Bruce, belonging to Anstruther, who returned some time after to the town, and was well-known to the late Mrs Black, the mother of the late Admiral William Black.

Gifted with a clear and vigorous intellect, he soon saw the way to success, and that he as sedulously pursued. Acute and penetrating, he was equally enterprising and industrious, while his oldest acquaintance esteemed him for accuracy, honesty, and fairness in all his commercial dealings. This, at an early period of his life, was discovered by a large banking establishment that entrusted him with the issue of their notes, and the granting of money accommodations, before any agency had been appointed in Kirkcaldy. We are not to wonder, then, that these talents and habits secured for him such imminent success, and such a high mercantile reputation, not only in his own vicinity, but as far as his transactions extended. Nor did he only benefit himself—he gave judicious counsel to some, reasonable aid to others, and an example of activity to all; and, living as he did the last of his day, his memory was long cherished, and his loss long felt, by a numerous class of neighbours, and an extensive circle of friends.

PRINGLE, JAMES, was born in the parish of Collesie on the 11th December 1803. At the Parochial School of Kettle having received an ordinary education, he was, in his seventeenth year, apprenticed to a millwright. For many years he prosecuted this occupation in the district of his nativity. From his youth he has cherished an enthusiastic love of poetry and composed verses. In 1853 he published a duodecimo volume entitled, "Poems and Songs on Various Subjects."

PRINGLE, JOHN, mariner, Newton-Bushel, Devonshire, was born in Pathhead, by Kirkcaldy, on the 19th May 1760, where he learned the weaving business, at that time a flourishing one. When he came to manhood he married, and the issue of that marriage was the late John Pringle, better known among his companions as Jack Pringle, who died at Kirkcaldy a few weeks ago (1864). Shortly after the birth of the younger Pringle, which was in 1795, a regiment of Highlanders came to Kirkcaldy, and the frail Mrs Pringle left her husband, and eloped with one of the kilted sergeants of the regiment. This event so afflicted poor Pringle that he at once abandoned his business and entered the Royal Navy. Like all boys brought up in seaport towns, Pringle soon felt himself at home on board a ship, where, by his activity, his exemplary conduct, and good seamanship, he ultimately became coxswain to England's greatest naval hero, the immortal Nelson, with whom he was a great favourite, as well as being his constant attendant in all his battles. A picture of Lord Nelson was once exhibited, standing on his victorious quarter-deck, receiving the swords of the vanquished officers of a French and Spanish fleet which he had just conquered, Pringle being immediately behind him in fighting trim, that is, half naked, and bareheaded and barefooted, to whom Nelson was handing sword after

sword respectively as he received them, and which Pringle bundled up under his arm with as much *sans froid* as if he had been bundling up so many sticks into a faggot. We may mention, as a singular coincidence in those strange eventful times, that old Pringle once, and once only, came in contact with his faithless wife, and that was upon the occasion of the regiment of her paramour embarking for a place beyond seas, when he was put on board the very ship in which Pringle was a sailor. Jack, however, with the magnanimity of a true British sailor, took no further notice of the guilty couple than to make them as comfortable while on board as he possibly could, but without letting them know from whence the good things flowed. To return to his infant son: Old Pringle, on leaving Kirkcaldy to become a man-of-war's man, gave his child in charge to his mother, the infant's grandmother, then living at Pathhead, where he grew up to boyhood. He, too, became a weaver and a rover, and, like his father, went to sea; but not taking with it so well, the youth enlisted into the 42nd Highlanders, and was present with that gallant corps at the battle of Waterloo, for which he received the Waterloo medal. Ten years afterwards young Pringle was discharged, and his period of service, together with the two years allowed for Waterloo, entitled him to a pension of 1s 2½d per diem, which he enjoyed from the date of his discharge in 1825 up to the day of his death. Young Pringle and his father, the coxswain, owing to the estrangement of the latter from the circumstances detailed above, never had much intercourse with each other, and latterly it may be said none at all. Whether the name of Kirkcaldy had become distasteful to him owing to his wife's infidelity is not known, but it is certain that during the latter years of his long life, he had no correspondence whatever with his native place. Old Pringle, while in the service of the Royal Navy, which he entered at the age of twenty-one, took an active part in many of our celebrated naval actions, and among others, those of the Nile, Trafalgar, and Alexandria. He had a pension granted him, and at the mature age of ninety-two entered into a second marriage. His wife survives him. Prior to his last illness, although he was rather infirm, still his mental faculties were unimpaired, and he used to display those social qualities which rendered him so agreeable a companion and so greatly distinguished him as a brave sailor in early life. On his birthday, for several years past, he was in the habit of taking a summer's drive round the town of Newton Bushel in company with his wife, and they, an amiable old couple, who were much and justly respected by their townspeople, were the observed of all observers, and heartily congratulated at each appearance. Mr Pringle took part in the demonstrations of the 10th March 1863 at Newton Abbot on the occasion of the marriage of the Prince

of Wales. Mr Pringle died at his residence, Newton Bushel, in the month of June 1863, having attained the extraordinary age of 103 on the 19th of May preceding.

PYPER, WILLIAM, LL.D., late Professor of Humanity in the University of St Andrews, was born in the parish of Rathen, Aberdeenshire, in 1797, and became a student in Marischal College, Aberdeen. He was Parochial Schoolmaster of Laurencekirk from 1815 to 1817; was then translated to Maybole, and in 1820 to the Grammar School of Glasgow. In 1822 he succeeded Mr James Gray in the High School of Edinburgh, which position he worthily occupied until 1844. On the 22d of October that year he was appointed to the chair of Humanity in the above University in succession to Dr Gillespie, which he occupied for more than sixteen years, having died on the 7th January 1861. In the strictest sense of the words, Dr Pyper was the architect of his own fortune; he rose by merit alone. A strong sense of duty was perhaps his strongest characteristic; and to this, as in many other persons of a like stamp, we must in justice attribute a certain sternness and even severity with which he is stated to have discharged his functions as a schoolmaster. The punctuality, alacrity, and assiduity which distinguished him in his former capacity he carried with him to his higher post at St Andrews. His prompt and powerful elocution found here a more congenial field for its exercise. He had a high idea of philological study as one of the most effective instruments of mental discipline, and this idea he strove to reduce to practice in his instructions. The tinge of severity traceable in his earlier career is stated to have been greatly softened during his academic life. While insisting on thorough preparation and a well grounded knowledge of the Latin tongue, he is stated to have cultivated with his students most friendly relations, and he certainly had at heart their moral as well as intellectual advancement. He was himself a thorough classical scholar of the older stamp, and the extent and selectness of his library showed that he was devoted through life to the studies which he professed. It does not detract from his reputation as a teacher to say that he did not attain to that mastery of the wide range of philological attainment which falls to the lot of but a few. As a man of business he was clear, temperate, and sagacious; and the University Library was for some time indebted for its orderly management in no small measure to his gratuitous services. By his colleagues he was prized as an able and friendly coadjutor; but for some years an insidious disease had deprived the college of his services, and his friends in a great measure of his society. His decline was rapid, and the close sudden and tranquil. He left a lasting proof of his interest in this College by the bequest of £500 to found a bursary, which came into operation Session 1862.

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RAMSAY-BROWN, JAMES ANDREW, Marquis of Dalhousie, was born on the 22d April 1812. This nobleman was connected with Fife by marriage. He was the son of the ninth Earl of Dalhousie, more familiarly known in Scotland as the "Laird o' Cockpen," from his representing, in right of possession, if not of descent, the hero of a certain humorous song whose courtship by no means ran smoothly. Lord Dalhousie rather prided himself upon his ancestry, and his intimates would say of him that he was more proud of being a Ramsay, than of being Governor-General of India. He was, however, but the third son, and in early youth had no expectations of assuming the dignities of either Earl of Dalhousie or Laird of Cockpen. With all the world before him, as it presents itself to the vision of a younger son, the future statesman was sent to Harrow, and from Harrow proceeded to Christ Church, Oxford, where in 1833 he took his degree with honours. It is not long since there was published a list of distinguished persons who, having belonged to this college, were, in keeping with a late ordinance, elected honorary students of Christ Church. Among these will be found Lord Stanhope, who graduated in 1827; Sir George C. Lewis, who passed in 1829; Mr Gladstone, whose degree bears the date of 1832; together with the noble trio—Lords Elgin, Canning, and Dalhousie—who took their honours in 1833. What other college is there in either University that can boast of such a family of Statesmen? Also, that, with the exception of Sir George Lewis, who went over to the Whigs, all these statesmen were followers of Sir Robert Peel, were introduced by him into public life, and were formed in his school. Perhaps the fact that Peel himself had been of Christ Church, and, under the new system of examination, had been one of the earliest to obtain the standing of a "Double First," may account for his ever afterwards being inclined to measure his lieutenants by the same standard, to look with especial favour on the political aspirations of a Double First, and to extend his confidence in the next degree to those who had simply taken honours at Christ Church. Lord Ramsay seized the first opportunity that presented itself to plunge into his element, which was politics. In the election for the Parliament of 1835 he contested the representation of Edinburgh, (where, of course, he had a great influence), with Sir John Campbell and Mr Abercromby, the Whig Solicitor-General and the Speaker elect of the House of Commons. He failed, but was by no means discouraged, as appears from the following sentence in one of his speeches, which gives some indication of strong purpose and determined effort:—"I return to my own pursuits," he said, "with the sensation common

to every man who feels that he has not to reproach himself that he has buried his talent in the earth; that so far as in him lay he has done his duty to his country, his fellows, and himself; and that having cast his bread upon the waters he has only to await in patient confidence the day when it shall again be found." That day soon came, and when a new Parliament was summoned on the accession of Her Majesty, Lord Ramsay joined it as a member for the county of Haddington, though he did not retain his seat long. He was called early in the next year to the Upper House, in consequence of the death of his father. Whether in the Lower or in the Upper House, Lord Dalhousie never shone much in debate; but his administrative faculty and business habits were soon recognised by the chiefs of his party, and he was marked as a possible minister. In 1843, however, an opportunity served. Mr Gladstone rose to the Presidency of the Board of Trade, and Lord Dalhousie took his place as Vice-President. Then again, when his chief resigned the Presidency in 1845, Lord Dalhousie reigned in his stead, and occupied the same office, not only during the remainder of Sir Robert Peel's term of Government, but also under Lord John Russell, who begged him to retain his post. This was a compliment paid to the untiring energy and remarkable administrative ability which Lord Dalhousie had displayed in the conduct of his department, at a time when the sudden development of the railway system and the transition to a new commercial era had created an immense amount of work that sorely taxed the resources of his Office. His power of work was unlimited; he was among the first to arrive at his office and the last to go away, often extending his labours to two and three o'clock of the following morning. In those years he thoroughly studied the railway system and all that it involves in the way of intercommunication; he made himself acquainted with every detail of outlay, of management and of returns; he framed rules for the preparation of the legion of Bills that were presented to Parliament in the height of the mania; and thus giving his mind to the great public works, as well as to the vast trade of this country, he was educating himself for the government of an empire less advanced in civilisation, and especially needing the creation of similar public works for the development of its resources. He was, in fact, after a short but active apprenticeship at the Board of Trade, offered the splendid position of Governor-General of India, as successor to Lord Hardinge. He accepted the offer, and arrived at Calcutta on the 12th of January 1848. Everything that he did was conducted on the principle of personal frankness and public understanding, a very curious illustration of which is mentioned by Sir Charles Napier himself. When the old lion of Meenace was sent to take the chief command of the Indian army he went with a reputation for

impracticability and quarrelling which could scarcely have been very comfortable to his future colleagues. On their first interview Lord Dalhousie received him in the frankest manner; he said, half-laughing, that he had been told in ever so many letters to beware of this Tartar. "I have been warned, Sir Charles, not to let you encroach on my authority," and he added, "I shall take d—d good care that you shall not." The brusque cordiality of this address, was very characteristic of Lord Dalhousie. Perhaps another man in his place would have received Napier with fulsome compliments, while deliberating how best he could countermine his authority and thwart his influence if occasion rose. It was part of Lord Dalhousie's system to avoid finesse, to break the ice as soon as possible, and to have an open understanding on all points. The consequence was that few public men have fought their way upwards with so little of opposition and amid so much general applause. The best account of what Lord Dalhousie proposed to himself, and what he effected as Governor-General, will be found in the celebrated Minute which he drew up, reviewing his administration in India from January 1848 to March 1856. It occupies some forty folio pages, and is one of the most remarkable State Papers ever penned. Beginning with his foreign policy and the wars to which he was compelled, he gives an account of his conquests. From conquest he naturally proceeds to annexation, and between the two, boasts that he has added to the dominion of the Queen no less than four great kingdoms, besides a number of minor principalities. Of the four kingdoms, Pegu and the Punjaub, belong to the list of conquests; while Nagpore and Oude belong to the class of annexations, to which class also we must add the acquisition of Sattara, Jhansi, and Berar. It was less, however, to the acquisition of new territory that he looked with pride than to the means which he adopted for developing the resources of the country and improving the administration of the Government. He could point to railways planned on an enormous scale, and partly commenced; to 4000 miles of electric telegraph spread over India, at an expense of little more than £50 a-mile; to 2000 miles of road, bridged and metalled nearly the whole distance from Calcutta to Peshawur; to the opening of the Ganges Canal, the largest of the kind in the world; to the Progress of the Punjaub Canal, and of many other important works of irrigation all over India; as well as to the reorganization of an official department of public works. Keeping equal pace with these public works, he could refer to the postal system which he introduced in imitation of that of Rowland Hill, whereby a letter from Peshawur to Cape Comorin, or from Assam to Kurrachee, is now conveyed for $\frac{3}{4}$ d, or 1-16th of the old charge; to the improved training ordained for the civil service, covenanted and uncovenanted; to the improvement of educa-

tion and of prison discipline; to the organization of the Legislative Council; to the reforms which it had decreed, such as permitting Hindoo widows to marry again, and relieving all persons from the risk of forfeiting property by a change of religion. These are but a few of the incidents of his administration, and, knowing how much they were due to his own intelligence and energy, he might well regard them with pride. There is, perhaps, none of our living statesmen who have succeeded so entirely in breaking away from the thralldom of red tape, rising above forms, and directing everything with a minute superintendence that nothing could escape. In carrying out these multiplied plans he made himself to a certain extent independent of his subordinates; he did their work; he was a sort of autocrat who broke through all the officialism which is, perhaps, one of the necessary evils of a free Government. He was a king in the sense which Mr Carlyle admires—one who acts for himself, and who comes directly into contact with the governed. His constitution was not strong, and it broke down under the excess of labour. He went to the mountains for health but found it not. He had, in 1853, sent his wife home also in bad health; but she had died on the homeward voyage, and the first intimation he had of her death was from the newsboys shouting the announcement in the streets of Calcutta. It was a dreadful shock, and ere long it seemed doubtful whether he himself should survive the fatigue of a voyage home, or whether he might not even die before the arrival of his successor. It was when his health was thus destroyed that the home authorities decided to depose the King of Oude and occupy his kingdom. Lord Dalhousie might have handed this duty over to his successor with all the obloquy which must necessarily have attended the execution of it. On the contrary, he wrote to the Court of Directors to say that if his services were required he would still do the work before leaving his post, and his last days in India were given to that work of his which has been most questioned, and which has brought upon him not a little obloquy. In so far as we are able to pronounce upon the question, we believe that the annexation of Oude was an absolute necessity, although we may criticise the manner in which our acquisition was afterwards defended. Lord Ellenborough was inclined to doubt the justice of the occupation. It seems to us that he, least of all men, ought to have raised that doubt. Even his great friend Sir Charles Napier wrote, "We have no right to seize Scinde, yet we shall do so, and a very advantageous, useful, humane piece of rascality it will be." On the 29th of February 1856, Lord Canning commenced his reign over India, and on the 6th of March Lord Dalhousie left Calcutta. The day before his departure he received an address from the inhabitants, to which he made a very touching reply. After recapitulating

some of his services, and warning his hearers that we have learnt by hard experience how a very small difference with a native power may rapidly darken and swell into a storm of war; reminding them, also, of the insurrection which they had seen rise in the midst of them like an exhalation from the earth, and "how cruel violence, worse than all the excesses of war, may be suddenly committed by men who to the very day on which they broke out in their frenzy of blood have been regarded as a simple, harmless, and timid race, not by the Government alone, but even by those who knew them best, were dwelling among them, and were their earliest victims"—sentences, these, which were curiously illustrated after but one short year—he expressed his confidence in the continuance of peace, and then referred to himself personally in the following touching language:—"You have made kindly allusion to the future that may await me. I do not seek to fathom that future. My only ambition has long been to accomplish the task which lay before me here, and to bring it to a close with honour and success. It has been permitted to me to do so. I have played out my part; and, while I feel that in my case the principal act in the drama of my life is ended, I shall be well content if the curtain should drop now upon my public course. Nearly thirteen years have passed away since I first entered the service of the Crown. Through all these years, with but one short interval, public employment of the heaviest responsibility and labour has been imposed upon me. I am wearied and worn, and have no other thought or wish than to seek the retirement of which I stand in need, and which is all I am now fit for." On the next day he embarked, attended to the landing-place by a large concourse of friends, who were full of sympathy and sorrow. They tried to cheer as the boat pushed off, but the cheer was a failure. They were unfit to do anything but bow a farewell. From that moment, to use his own image, the curtain dropped upon him. He had but too truly calculated his strength. The farewell which he had found it so hard to utter was an eternal one. The Marquis of Dalhousie died at Dalhousie Castle, Mid-Lothian, in 1860, in the 48th year of his age, and was succeeded by his cousin, Fox Maule Ramsay, the present Earl, who was born at Brechin in 1801. Mr F. M. Ramsay's early education was received at the Charter House, from which he entered the army as Ensign, and for sometimes served in Canada. On returning to England he entered Parliament as Member for Perthshire in 1835, and subsequently was Under-Secretary for home affairs. Having lost his seat, he afterwards represented the Elgin Burghs, but soon again became member for his old constituency. He held office in the Board of Trade, the Board of Control, and was Secretary at War for some time. On the death of his father in 1852, he removed to the House of Lords, and in 1855 became Secretary at

War under Lord Palmerston. The management of Crimean affairs now devolved on him, and his administration in this department of his duties was attended with the happiest results to the army. He effected many reforms in most of the military branches of the service, and continued to hold office till the fall of Lord Palmerston in 1858. Since then he has not taken any prominent part in political affairs. As a private nobleman, Lord Panmure is highly esteemed, and he extends a liberal hand in attempts to improve the moral and mental condition of the tenants and others on his estates in Scotland.

RANDALL, Captain HENRY, residing at Manilla Cottage, Elie, was born in the year 1789. He entered the Navy on the 14th day of June 1806, as Midshipman on board the Ganges, 74, Captain Peter Halkett, employed on the Coast of Portugal. From September 1808 until wrecked on the Haak Sands, near the Texel, and taken prisoner 28th January 1812, he served with Captains George Frances Seymour and John Joyce in the Pallas, 32, and Manilla, 36. In the Pallas he witnessed the destruction of the French shipping in the Aix Roads in April 1809, and accompanied the expedition to the Walchern. On his restoration to liberty in 1814, he joined the Prince, 98, flag-ship of Sir Richard Bickerton, at Spithead; and in August 1815, at which period he had been stationed for three months off Havre-de-Grace in the Euryalus, 42, Captains Charles Napier and Thos. Huskisson, he was presented with a commission bearing date 22d February in that year. He was afterwards, from 5th June 1820, until advanced to the rank of Commander, 5th January 1846, employed in the Coast Guard Service at Crail and Elie. His exertions during that period in saving lives from shipwrecked vessels were the means of procuring him a gold medal and boat from the Royal Humane Society. He died at Manilla Cottage, Elie, on the 8th day of October 1864, in the 75th year of his age.

REID, Sir WILLIAM, Lieutenant-Governor of Barbadoes and the Windward Islands, a native of Fifeshire, was the son of the Rev. Mr Reid, minister of the parish of Kinglassie, where he was born in 1791. A Woolwich cadet, he appears to have passed through the early graduations of his life without particular note. From the date of his first commission, which was in 1809, to the close of the war, he earned considerable distinction in the Peninsula. Twenty years of peace had well nigh exhausted his natural energy of disposition, when he sought and obtained a command under Sir de Lacy Evans, in the ill-fated British auxiliary expedition to Spain; where, we believe, he was knocked about in a way that—happily for us and for science—disgusted him with such soldiering, at least as was found with the Legion. He had been previously serving in the Windward Islands, as a Captain of Engineers, when his attention was first directed—we

quote his own statement—to the subject of Storms, from his having been employed at Barbadoes in re-establishing the Government Buildings blown down by the hurricane of 1831. On his return from Spain, he gave to the question his undivided attention, and in 1838, his volume appeared under the title of “An Attempt to Develop the Law of Storms.” The book created at the time a great sensation. In some quarters there was a disposition to laugh at it. The *Edinburgh Review* was more disposed to dwell on Colonel Reid’s interesting narrative of Storms and Hurricanes than to support or strengthen the theory which they were meant to elucidate. But its author lived to see his theory acknowledged to be what he himself all along considered it—a Law; that it was in fact no exception amongst Nature’s works to those fixed rules and laws by which everything animate or inanimate is regulated and maintained. At the time of the appearance of this work Lord Glenelg was Secretary of State; and at the moment when Colonel Reid’s book happened to be first placed in his Lordship’s hands the Government of Bermuda became vacant. It was not unnatural that the author of the “Law of Storms” should occur to the mind of a man who was thinking of providing a Ruler for the still-vexed “Bermoothes;” Colonel Reid—who was personally unknown to the Secretary of State—was offered, and accepted the Government. Never was an appointment made upon such fortuitous grounds more happy in its results; for while he did not for a day neglect his favourite study—for which his new post gave him great opportunities of observation, and of collecting information from the neighbouring continent—Colonel Reid set himself to work in the improvement of the place by the erection of buildings, the establishment of public institutions, and the introduction of an improved agriculture, which have made the Bermudas a totally different country to what he found them. The extensive growth and export of the onions and potatoes, which now find their way to almost every West India house, date entirely from this period; and it requires that we should hear Bermudians speak of him to know the veneration and gratitude with which, to this day, they cherish the remembrance of their great and good Governor. In one of the most beautiful pieces of biography which have come down to us from ancient times, and which we should all admire a great deal more deservedly if it did not carry with it some unpleasant schoolboy reminiscences, it is mentioned, in reference to the appointment of Agricola to a provincial Government, as a sort of acknowledged axiom, that military men, accustomed to command and to be obeyed without remark or murmur, are all suited for civil administration, where a certain amount of address and craft and discussion is required. The opinion is one which has been held in our day by some

most eminent men. It is not one in which by any means we concur, and the subject of our present memoir is at once a refutation of the notion. It is no answer to say that Colonel Reid was selected for his different high appointment for reasons apart from his being a soldier. If he, and Sir Evan Macgregor, and a host of others we could name, had never been soldiers, we should never have heard of them as Governors. It was impossible that services such as Colonel Reid had performed in Bermuda could be overlooked; and as the termination of his appointment then approached he was offered the General Government of the Windward Islands. He arrived at Barbadoes on the 6th December 1846. His predecessor, an undoubtedly great man, great for his natural as well as his acquired attainments, had with his pen from his large arm-chair at Pilgrim governed this colony for nearly five years, and governed it successfully. Colonel Reid, on the contrary, dealt not much in despatches or addresses; but he moved about the country, mixed with the people, saw everything with his own eyes, and by his zeal and example infused into the officers of the Government, into our agricultural operations, into the maintenance and extension of our social and charitable institutions, an energy and a vigour to which we had long been strangers, and which greatly helped the colonists, if we are not mistaken, to tide over the gloomy period of 1857-8. The circumstances under which he left Barbadoes are pretty well known to most people here. Having been commissioned to proceed to St Lucia to enquire into certain charges made against the Chief Justice there, connected with the publication in a local journal of two ribald letters, he executed the duty assigned to him by a patient investigation, and by exercising the power which the Minister reposed in him of suspending the Judge from his office if he found him guilty of the authorship of these papers. His proceedings having been first approved, were afterwards reversed by the reinstatement of Mr Reddie through some latent influence;—two aggrieved parties immediately started up. Colonel Torrens, who had originally brought the charges against Mr Reddie, demanded that they should be formally tried by some competent tribunal, and declared true or false; and Colonel Reid, whose proceedings had been indirectly disapproved, desired that his resignation might be laid before the Queen. The Minister hesitated, and requested him to reconsider his decision; but Colonel Reid was firm, and insisted on being relieved. He left Barbadoes in the beginning of September 1848. The next prominent position in which we find Colonel Reid is as Chairman of the Executive Committees of the Great Exhibition in 1851. Whoever suggested this appointment had more to do with the success of that wonderful experiment than perhaps can ever be well known. We who looked only at the surface of the thing—and feasted on its wonders,—seldom

gave a thought as to how they had been brought there, or who had arranged them. From a very short time after he had landed in England, he was busily engaged in the vast preparations which were necessary for this grand display. It was curious to see the enraged and frantic exhibitor, (the Foreigner particularly), swearing at the injustice and favouritism which had consigned his article to some obscure, or some bad light, or some other fancied disadvantage, pass into the presence of the Chairman of the Executive Committee,—and presently emerge all cheerfulness and contentment. It almost seemed as if he had passed through some talismanic process to have undergone the change; but such was the wonderful tact and temper of the Chairman that nobody ever left him otherwise than pleased, and convinced that justice had been done to him. The Exhibition was on the eve of being closed, when the same Minister who had to lay Colonel Reid's resignation before the sovereign on the ground of his having been badly used, now submitted to his Royal Mistress that he should be entrusted with the Government of Malta. He was at the same time created a Knight Commander of the Bath. In his new post Sir W. Reid had not the same field as at Bermuda or in Barbadoes; but his Government was felt, even by a people who differed from him in religion, to be a paternal and improving one; and he has left behind him several monuments in the shape of new or renovated Institutions. The Crimean War which broke out in 1854 at once changed the character of his service; for it was made the route, and indeed a kind of intrepot, for all the troops passing to the seat of war, in which he received, and passed on, the crowds of soldiers who were then rolling Eastward, and the absence of all impediments or irregularities, or hitches of any kind in their transit, secured for Sir William from the home Government the utmost credit and confidence. Such occurrences were never known at Malta as disgraced every port in the Black Sea, where there was any continued shipment or landing of troops. Sir William's ordinary period of service would have expired in 1857, but his term was prolonged more at the wish of the Government, and in compliment to the man than in conformity with his own inclination. He expressed a desire to return home in 1857. The Secretary of State wrote to say that he could do so, and that he might return again if he pleased; Sir William expressed a readiness to go back for one year, which he did; and it was during this last absence at Malta that Lady Reid died, at the sea coast on the South of England! Of this exemplary person we have had occasion to speak before. To a few she was known as a splendid penwoman, an able writer, and a witty woman. To all she had some appearance of eccentricity; but it never made any one about her uncomfortable, and it was allied to the most unbounded charity and to a vast liberality

of feeling. How her loss was regarded by him who knew her best, we mean to let her husband say. In a letter dated in May last, a few weeks after Lady Reid's death, he writes to one in this Island who was proud of his friendship:—"I had been thirty-nine years married, very happily married, and I miss my intelligent companion. It would be unreasonable in me to repine; I am sixty-seven, and must soon follow. I have had much pleasure in this life, and few crosses; and in our common prayer I bless God for my creation." And he has indeed soon followed! (January 1859). But although that mortal frame—always somewhat frail,—which encased so much worth, so much manly vigour and rightmindedness, has succumbed, it will be long before Sir William Reid will be forgotten. He was a man who required only to be known to be loved. He was all nature; there was not a spark of affectation in anything he ever did or said. He was the most modest and retiring of men. He had a temper which never forsook him; and with it all, a firmness—which those who were its objects, but none others, might occasionally describe as obstinacy. His hospitality was restricted, but all he did was upon principle; and in this instance he acted upon the principle of devoting his money to other purposes more generally useful. His marriage had brought to him the life interest in a handsome fortune; which, with his military pay, assured to him all the temporal comforts he could desire; and he had just completed the purchase of the house where he died, and where he intended to settle for the remainder of his days when death stepped in, and closed a life which promised yet years of usefulness to his country.

REID, PETER, M.D., born at Dubbyside, 1777, died 1838, was the only son of David Reid, West India Merchant, and Elizabeth Boswell. Through his mother, he was the representative of a very old Fife family, the elder line of the Boswells of Balmuto. He applied himself to the study of medicine, and early distinguished himself as editor of new editions of Dr Cullen's "First Lines of the Practice of Physic," to which he added valuable notes, bringing the work up to the existing state of the science (1802-10), and as author of clever "Letters on the Study of Medicine and on the Medical Character, addressed to a Student," 1809. In 1824 Dr Reid published a letter to the Town Council of Edinburgh, as Patrons of the High School of that place, urging a thorough reform in that Institution, to place it in harmony with the wants and advanced knowledge of the age. He contended for a great reduction in the time (then *the whole time*) devoted to Latin and Greek, and the introduction of Geography, History, Modern Languages, and Mathematics. About 1828-9 he addressed a long letter to the Editor of the *Caledonian Mercury*, advocating a reform in our University system of education by the introduction of frequent

examinations of the students, instead of teaching only by lectures, as in the medical and some other classes. In these ideas, Dr Reid was somewhat in advance of his age; but time has justified the soundness of his views. Dr Reid married Christian, eldest daughter of Hugo Arnot, Esq. of Balcormo. They had five sons and a daughter, of whom David has been referred to under "Hugo Arnot," and is likewise the subject of the next article.

REID, Dr DAVID BOSWELL, whose name appears incidentally in the article, "Hugo Arnot," was a native of Edinburgh, where he was born in the year 1805. He was the second son of Dr Peter Reid of Edinburgh, and Christian Arnot, and hence was grandson, maternally, of the celebrated Hugo Arnot, Esq. of Balcormo, advocate, the Historian of Edinburgh. Dr Boswell Reid began his public career by instituting classes for Practical Chemistry in Edinburgh, whose students could acquire skill in manipulation along with a knowledge of the theory of the science, and was subsequently assistant to the late Dr Hope, Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, where he continued his practical classes. He was afterwards a very successful teacher of the science of Chemistry in Edinburgh on his own account. He devised the very effective system of ventilating large buildings, now in operation at the Houses of Parliament. He ventilated also St George's Hall in Liverpool—the only building, he said, in which his principles of ventilation had been completely carried out. The ventilation of this building is deemed highly successful. Dr Reid went to America some years ago, and was appointed Government Medical Inspector to the Sanitary Commission. He was about to leave Washington, to be employed in ventilating the new Military Hospitals which had been erected in different parts of the country, when he was unfortunately seized suddenly with congestion of the lungs, which carried him off at Washington on the 5th of April 1863, in the fifty-eighth year of his age, universally respected and deeply regretted.

REID, JOHN, M.D., Chandos, Professor of Anatomy and Medicine in the University of St Andrews, was born at Bathgate, Linlithgowshire, in 1809. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, and having made choice of the Medical Profession, he spent five years in the study of the usual branches of the healing art, and in 1830 obtained the diploma of Surgeon and Physician. His first situation was that of Clerk or Assistant-Physician in the Clinical Wards of the Edinburgh Infirmary. In 1831 he repaired to Paris for the purpose of prosecuting his studies in the Medical Schools of that city. On his return to Scotland in 1832 he was sent to Dumfries, along with other three Edinburgh physicians, to assist in staying the frightful ravages of cholera in that town. He then became, in 1833, a partner in the School of Anatomy

in Old Surgeon's Hall, Edinburgh, where he acquired a very high reputation as a laborious and skilful demonstrator, and published several able essays on professional subjects. His next situation was that of Lecturer on Physiology in the Extra-Academical Medical School. In 1838 he was appointed Pathologist to the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh. In 1841 he was chosen Professor of Anatomy in the University of St Andrews, and, in addition to the duties of that chair, commenced a course of lectures on comparative anatomy and physiology, which attracted great attention. He also undertook researches into the Natural History of the Marine Animals on the Fife Coast, and in 1848 published a collection of his essays under the title of "Physiological, Anatomical, and Pathological Researches," a volume which has been said, on high authority, to contain more original matter and sound physiology than will be found in any medical work that has issued from the British press for many years. In the midst of these valuable labours, Dr Reid was attacked by cancer in the tongue; and after a year and a-half of intense suffering, he died in 1849, in the fortieth year of his age. Dr J. H. Bennet says, "As a physiologist, Dr Reid may be considered to have been unsurpassed." A most interesting biography of this accomplished and amiable man has been written by his friend Dr George Wilson.

RITCHIE, WILLIAM, was born of respectable parents, at the village of Lundin Mill, in Fife, in 1781. At the age of nineteen he removed to Edinburgh, and after being employed for some years in the offices of two writers to the signet, he was entered a member of the Society of Solicitors of Supreme Courts in 1808. His probity, diligence, and natural talent stood in the place of patronage and family influence to him, and from small beginnings his business continued to increase steadily to the end of his life. His industry was unwearied, and was combined with habits of despatch, which enabled him to surpass most men in putting a great amount of business through his hands in a given time. Before engaging in any action he was most punctilious as to its moral grounds; but once satisfied on that head, the whole force of his energetic character was thrown into the matter, and the cause of his clients received as much attention as if it had been his own. Few men with the same means ever bestowed so much of their time, labour, and money in assisting the poor with advice; while his heart was open as day to charity, and in his busiest moments he always found time to attend to its calls. His first literary effort was an essay "On Taste," written when he was sixteen or seventeen, published in the *Scot's Magazine*, to which he had sent it anonymously. When he was about one or two and twenty, he planned a *Biographica Scottica*, and had written one or two lives for it; but the other calls upon his time broke up the

scheme. Between 1806 and 1813, Mr Ritchie was a member of three debating societies, in all of which he made a distinguished figure. As a speaker his characteristics were nerve, directness, and simplicity, facility of elocution, frequent appeals to general principles, and an ardour which occasionally rose to transient bursts of passion. In 1810 he contributed some papers to a new magazine then established, but which was soon abandoned in consequence of disputes among its proprietors. One of these papers was on the National Debt. It is with the starting of the *Scotsman* newspaper, however, that Mr Ritchie's name will ever be most associated. That journal was projected about August or September 1816, and though the project did not first occur to Mr Ritchie, it was communicated to him before it was two days old, and when it was known only to two individuals — Mr Charles M'Laren, subsequently Editor of the paper, and a Mr John Robertson, a bookseller. After a little reflection, Mr Ritchie entered warmly into the project, and assisted in forming the plan, suggested the title of the journal, drew up the prospectus, and, by his exertions and personal influence, contributed more than any other individual to establish the paper. After the paper had been once fairly started, Mr Ritchie, besides contributing leading articles at various times, wrote all the articles on law, the reviews of novels and poems, and biographical works, with a very few exceptions; many papers on metaphysics and morals, many on political subjects, nearly all the notices of the fine arts and of the theatre, and a great many articles on local and miscellaneous subjects, up to within two years of his death, which occurred in February 1831. As a reviewer, he seemed to be particularly happy in works of fiction, and striking scenes and well-drawn portraits impressed his sensitive nature strongly, while, at the same time, his criticism was always indulgent, and marked by acuteness, tact, and discrimination. He was an intense admirer of the beauties of nature; fine scenery acted on him like an enchantment. Several of his papers in the *Scotsman* are animated pictures of his vivid feelings in his visits to the hills. In a biographical sketch of Mr Ritchie, written by his associate, Mr M'Laren, then editor of the *Scotsman*, after his death, from which the facts here stated are drawn, he pays the following tribute to Mr Ritchie's worth and excellence:—"To engage him in a cause, was at all times to gain a powerful auxiliary. Convince him that a good principle was at stake, and you enlisted the whole moral energies of his nature on your side. His money, his time, his labour, were then cheerfully given up, and his efforts in such a case were gigantic. Public opinion has made a prodigious advance since he commenced his labours through the press in 1817. In every part of Scotland, I believe, the effect of his exertions has been felt less

or more. To me, who knew so well the ardour of his feelings, it is mortifying to reflect that he was snatched from us at the very moment that was to give a complete triumph to the cause [of Reform] in which he had struggled so long. . . . Our intimacy has lasted for twenty-four years, and when I look back at the course of his life during that time, it appears to me more like a chapter from the annals of Romance, than a portion of the history of a human being. He was so noble-minded, so full of warm and generous affections, so unlike ordinary men in his feelings and principles of action, that it seems as if he had scarcely belonged to our common nature. It was his misfortune to be born too early, and cast into a world too selfish and grovelling to understand his motives or appreciate his worth. This is not the language of grief or friendship, but of truth."

RITCHIE, JOHN, the elder brother of William Ritchie, was born in Kirkcaldy. At an early age he was for some years in service with a farmer near Leven, and afterwards in manufacturing employment there. He left Fife for Edinburgh in 1801, and at once entered on business on his own account as a manufacturer and draper. He continued in the latter trade till 1831, when he retired from it to take charge of the business department of the *Scotsman* newspaper, of which he was an original proprietor, and which had been, by his brother's death at that date, deprived of the active supervision Mr William Ritchie had exercised over it. Ultimately, by the acquisition of shares held by others, Mr John Ritchie became, and still is, sole proprietor of the *Scotsman*, although others are now associated with him in the responsibility of its conduct. Mr Ritchie was married in 1825 to Barbara, daughter of Mr Bell of the Excise, Largo he had no family, and his wife died in 1832. Mr Ritchie is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, Edinburgh; was long a Director, and twice chairman of that body. He held office for several years as a Town Councillor of Edinburgh, and under the Provostship of Mr Adam Black, late Member of Parliament for the City, was chosen, in 1845, to the Magistracy, and continued a Bailie for the usual term of three years, declining to be re-elected. Mr Ritchie's faculties have not been turned to any notable extent into literary channels, otherwise it is highly probable he would have attained distinction in letters, for he has strong native common sense and sagacity, a genuine vein of caustic humour, and a talent for vivid poetical expression. His benevolent and social disposition have kept around him a large circle of affectionate friends.

ROBERTSON, Rev. JOHN, D.D., of the Cathedral Church, Glasgow, was a native of Perth, and was born in 1825. He received his early education in his native town, and his University education at St Andrews. Both at school and college, and apparently without much effort on his part, he bore off

the highest honours in all his classes. It mattered little to what branch of learning he turned his attention—he was equally at home in all. Assiduous application to study was natural to him. It was the element in which he lived, and yet he could display with all this a child-like playfulness. He had a keen insight into character, and was seldom mistaken in his judgment of men, yet withal ever disposed to think and to speak kindly of every one. When he made his appearance as a preacher in 1848, he greatly surpassed previous expectations. His discourses from the beginning, and without the advantage of an attractive delivery, showed a freshness of thought, a maturity of intellect, and a beauty of feeling and expression entirely his own, thus placing him from the first above many men of long standing. It was not wonderful, therefore, that, a few weeks after his obtaining license, the parishioners of Mains, who were at that time without a minister, should have turned their thoughts towards him. He made no exertion to obtain the charge. On being urged to make application to a person connected with the parish, and possessing a good deal of influence, he declined to do so. His reply was:—"With my experience and felt unfitness, I can apply to no one; but should the living come to me without solicitation on my part, I shall receive it as a call from God, and if He call, He will qualify too." And all who knew him, know that such words from him were the true utterances of the heart. He was unanimously appointed and inducted in September 1848, and he speedily endeared himself to all classes of his parishioners; but not more by the ability of his pulpit ministrations, than by the native urbanity, plain good sense, and genuine kindness of heart in his every intercourse with them. But Dr Robertson was too remarkable a man to be known and appreciated only within his own retired parish. Without pushing himself forward—on the contrary, his whole nature shrank from notoriety—his society was eagerly sought beyond his own parish, and his talents became speedily known and appreciated throughout the church. The consequence was, that during his ministry in Mains he had frequent calls to leave; and the greatest difficulty, perhaps, which he had at that time to contend with, was his inward struggle between attachment to his people and what might really be the path of duty. After remaining in Mains for ten years, and pursuing with increasing honour a quiet course of ministerial usefulness, he was, in June 1858, translated to the more important charge of Glasgow Cathedral, vacant by the death of the Very Rev. Principal M'Farlane. Here Dr Robertson's talents became more widely known, and were admittedly of a high order. His discourses in Glasgow were marked by singular clearness of style and breadth of view, with an utter absence of anything like straining after mere display or the affectation of brilliancy. He was

liberal in the best sense of the word; and while by no means neglectful of doctrinal teaching, he was wont at times to exhort his congregation to the exercise of these graces of charity, kindness, and brotherly feeling which are amongst the highest excellences of the Christian character, as displayed in society. In private life he carried his precepts into practice. He was equally courteous and kind in the home of his poorest parishioner as in the drawing-room of his richest friend, and it was this uniform amiability and gentleness of character, coupled with his talents as a preacher, which secured for him the respect and warm esteem of all classes in the community. Dr Robertson died on Monday, the 9th of January 1865, at St Andrews, where he had been residing for some time previous to his decease. This event was not wholly unexpected by his friends, as it was but too well known that for a considerable period he had been suffering from a heart complaint, which necessitated his reluctant retirement from the active duties of the pastoral office. While attending the meetings of Assembly in May 1863, we believe, the first symptoms of his malady were manifested; and, although he afterwards preached to his congregation for a season with regularity, it became apparent that his system had sustained a shock from which it was little likely soon to recover. All that the best medical skill could devise to remove the disease under which he laboured was tried, but unavailing; the attacks from which he suffered latterly became more frequent, and on Monday, the 9th January, he breathed his last in the house of his father-in-law, Professor Cook. He suffered much in the latter stages of his illness, and the Christian resignation and fortitude with which he bore his affliction are evidenced in those occasional pastoral letters which he addressed from a sick room to his congregation—his last utterance of this nature being embodied in a short letter which was read in the church so recently as the Sunday before his death. Little more than two years had elapsed (October 1862) since Dr Robertson married Miss Cook, eldest daughter of Professor Cook of St Andrews, with whom the people of St Andrews deeply sympathised, and who from a wife so soon became a widow, and the greater part of whose married life was unceasingly devoted to the nursing of her invalid husband. The funeral of Dr Robertson took place on Saturday, the 14th of January, at St Andrews. There were present a large number of ministers from Glasgow, Dundee, and elsewhere. At two o'clock the funeral procession moved away slowly from the house of the Rev. Dr Cook to the Cathedral burying ground. The following was the order of the procession:—The corpse, shoulder high, the friends, the members of Dr Robertson's kirk-session, ministers, professors of the two colleges in their robes of office, the students in their gowns, the public. Many of the shops in

the streets through which the funeral had to pass were shut, and groups of mournful spectators were seen eager to catch a passing glimpse of the solemn procession. Having reached the grave, the coffin was lowered, and the Rev. Dr Craik, of St George's Church, Glasgow, pronounced the benediction. The mourners then retired; and thus finished the last mark of respect which man could pay to the mortal remains of this much beloved and lamented minister of the gospel.

ROGERS, Dr CHARLES, was born at the Manse of Dunino, Fifeshire, on the 18th April 1825. His father, the Rev. James Roger, a native of Bendochy, Perthshire, was ordained minister of Dunino in 1805, and died in 1849 in his eighty-third year, and the forty-fourth of his ministry. Mr Roger was a person of solid and varied learning, and being possessed of a singularly retentive memory his conversational powers were of a high order. As a classical scholar he was a distinguished student under the celebrated Dr John Hunter of St Andrews, and in respect of his familiarity with Roman literature, he was without an equal in Fifeshire. In 1823 he espoused Jane Haldane, daughter of the Rev. William Haldane, minister of Kingoldrum, Forfarshire, a gentleman alike distinguished by his Christian walk as by the ability and unction of his pulpit ministrations. Mrs Roger died in 1825 in her twenty-first year, and the subject of this notice was the only living child of the marriage. In respect of ancestry it may be stated that his father's immediate progenitors were for a course of centuries first proprietors and subsequently tenants of the estate of Ryehill of Couparrange, in the parish of Bendochy, Perthshire. He is also descended on the father's side from that branch of the noble family of Graham which produced the celebrated Viscount Dundee. His mother was great-granddaughter of Sir John Ogilvy of Innerquharly, whose great-grandson is at present M.P. for Dundee. Dr Rogers' early education was conducted at the Parish School. His first acquaintance with the classics was derived from the private tuition of his father. In his fourteenth year he became a student at the University of St Andrews, where, during a curriculum of seven years, he had the advantage of enjoying the lectures of such men as Professor Thomas Gillespie, Dr George Cook, Principal Haldane, and Dr William Tennent. Dr Rogers has, however, regretted that at College he was more devoted to the study of the National Antiquities and Ancient Scottish Poetry and Song than to the proper business of the classes. The study of the Ecclesiastical History of Scotland likewise occupied at this early period a large portion of his time. Though by no means distinguished in his classes, Mr Rogers was put forward as a leader in all movements likely to promote the welfare of his fellow students. He was the means of carrying

out several important University reforms bearing on the welfare of the students. For his services in attending to their interests he was during his academic career presented with two public testimonials by his fellow-students, and he had the distinction, of being in four or five successive years elected Returning Intrinsic for the *Fifani* or Fife Nation at the Rectorial Election. Though he considerably lacked in his appearances in the classes, Mr Rogers afforded some indication of his turn for letters by gaining half of a premium for a literary composition open for competition to all the students at the University. A writer to the public prints in early life, he sought the honours of authorship at an age when few are supposed capable of engaging in literary composition. In his seventeenth year, having incidentally acquired at the sale of the effects of Miss Haddow, daughter of the Professor, and grand-daughter of the Principal of that name, a MS. volume of poems by Sir Robert Aytoun, Secretary to the Queens of James VI. and Charles I., and with whose history as a native of his own district of Fife he had already become familiar, he resolved on publishing the MS. with a life of the author and an introduction to his poetry. His juvenile resolve was encouraged by the Professors, who permitted him to search the archives of the University for information as to the subject of his intended memoir; and he succeeded after an extensive correspondence in producing what may be regarded as a curiosity of its kind, a genealogical tree of the family of Aytoun, so closely identified with the history of this county. After he had put his MSS. in order and prepared his own portion of the intended volume, he transmitted the whole to a printer in Edinburgh, who in due time converted the materials into a handsome volume issued under the publishing sanction of the distinguished firm of Adam & Charles Black. Without note or explanation of any sort, the youthful author transmitted a copy of the work to his father, who was more alarmed by the costs which he conceived his son had rashly incurred, than by any perception of the merits of his performance. The author had, however, secured a number of subscribers sufficient to cover the expense of his adventure, and his father's anxieties on this point were satisfied. The work, it may be added, was most favourably received by the newspaper press, and was the means of introducing the author to many literary persons of distinction. In June 1846 Mr Rogers obtained from the Presbytery of St Andrews license as a probationer of the Established Church. For some years he abandoned literature to the arduous duties of his new profession. In 1849 appeared his "History of St Andrews," a work which, though somewhat deficient in respect of manner and style, is valuable for the amount of original matter which it contains. A large edition of the work

was rapidly put into circulation. Shortly after the appearance of this publication, Mr Rogers was invited to produce a volume containing a description of the new mineral spa at Bridge of Allan, with an account of the surrounding district, suitable to be placed in the hands of visitors and tourists in central Scotland. The work appeared in 1852 under the title of "A Week at the Bridge of Allan," and the publication was so well received that a thousand copies disappeared in the course of a few months. A new and greatly enlarged edition, with numerous illustrations, was published in 1854, of which repeated issues have been called for. "The Beauties of Upper Strathearn," a small volume descriptive of another interesting portion of Scottish scenery, appeared in 1854. About five years ago Dr Rogers published a guide book to Ettrick Forrest and Yarrow, while he has also given to the world three small volumes of an historical and descriptive character connected with the town and district of Stirling. In 1854 he formed the plan of his most ambitious literary undertaking—"The Modern Scottish Minstrel," a work in which he proposed to include the best compositions of Scottish poets and song writers during the last half century, with memoirs of their lives. In pursuance of his method he made a tour over a large portion of Scotland, obtaining his information in every practicable case from original sources. The first volume of the *Minstrel* appeared in the spring of 1855, and the sixth and last of the series in 1857 - the work having occupied a large portion of the editor's attention for upwards of three years. Attached to each volume are translations in verse from the more esteemed modern Gaelic bards; this portion of the work having been contributed by the late Rev. Dr Thomas Buchanan of Methven, an accomplished Gaelic scholar. The *Minstrel*, which cost the editor in its production the sum of eight hundred pounds, was sufficiently successful both as a commercial and literary enterprise; it is certainly the most laborious and complete effort of the kind which has ever been attempted. In the course of preparing "The Scottish Minstrel," the editor discovered that many sons of genius in his native country were, from circumstances beyond their own control, thrown with their families into a condition of indigence. This fact led him to originate the Scottish Literary Institute, an association mainly intended to support by its funds those cultivators of learning connected with Scotland who might be overtaken with the chilling blasts of adversity. The Institute was inaugurated at a meeting of literary persons held in Dr Rogers' own house at Stirling in the summer of 1855. The headquarters of the society were immediately transferred to Edinburgh and Glasgow, in which cities meetings were held alternately, and literary discussions carried on. Through unfortunate differences which occurred dur-

ing its third session the subject of this notice retired from the secretaryship and the Association fell into abeyance. The Association, however, during the short period of its existence effected some substantial benefit. Some years after the dissolution of the Scottish Literary Institute, Dr Rogers was instrumental in establishing the Caledonian Institute, a society wholly devoted to the relief of indigent men of letters. By means of the funds of this society he has been enabled to relieve several literary persons and their survivors. During the summer of 1854 Dr Rogers formed the acquaintance of the widow of the Ettrick Shepherd, and he was surprised to learn from a friend of that estimable gentlewoman, that notwithstanding the literary claims of her deceased husband she possessed no pension on the civil list. Several efforts had been made to obtain an acknowledgment of Mrs Hogg's claims, but these had failed. Dr Rogers called public attention to the subject through the medium of the *Times*, and drew up a memorial to the Premier, Lord Aberdeen, to which he procured the signatures of about forty of the most distinguished literary persons of the day. The memorial was presented by Lord Panmure and supported by the Marquis of Breadalbane, and about eight or ten M.P.s. A pension of fifty pounds was thereafter granted to Mrs Hogg by Her Majesty. In the course of the following year Dr Rogers learned that Dr Thomas Dick, author of the "Christian Philosopher" and other philosophical and religious works had, though in his seventy-eighth year, obtained no public recognition of his services by the State. Dr Rogers made a statement of the circumstances to several influential friends in the Legislature, and again had recourse to a memorial to the Prime Minister. Lord Palmerston, then in office, at once granted to Dr Dick a pension of fifty pounds. Through Dr Rogers' intervention the pension was re-conferred upon Dr Dick's widow about two years afterwards. In the first edition of his "Week at Bridge of Allan," published in 1852, Dr Rogers had strongly advocated the propriety of erecting a Monument to Sir William Wallace on the Abbey Craig, near Stirling, overlooking the scene of the greatest victory of this hero. In the spring of 1856, it was suggested to him by one of the proprietors of the *Bulletin* newspaper, Mr C. R. Brown, that he should commence an agitation with the view of carrying the proposal into effect. Dr Rogers accordingly took up the subject with his wonted enthusiasm, and procuring the consent of the Earl of Elgin to act as President of an open air meeting in Stirling Park, he succeeded in forming an influential committee for the purpose of raising the monument. Dr Rogers now commenced a series of journeys throughout the kingdom, held public meetings, and visited personally those most reputed for their love of country and patriotic spirit. He waited on

natives of Scotland in London, Manchester, Liverpool, and other large towns in the South. He conducted a large correspondence with persons in the colonies, and as the result of his labours and perseverance, he was enabled to secure nearly seven thousand pounds for the object he had at heart. The foundation-stone of the monument was laid by the Duke of Athole, Grand Master Mason of Scotland, amidst an assemblage of 80,000 persons, on Monday, 24th June 1861, just five years after the first public meeting in Stirling Park. The Monument is now in the course of erection; it assumes the form of a tower, of which the height when completed will be upwards of 200 feet. In 1858 Dr Rogers projected a Monument to the Ettrick Shepherd at Ettrick Forest. In course of twelve months he raised upwards of £400, and securing the services of Mr Currie, the ingenious sculptor, succeeded in rearing an elegant Colossal Statue of the Poet, near the banks of St Mary's Loch. The Monument was inaugurated in the summer of 1860 in the presence of 3000 persons. Returning to the personal history of Dr Rogers, it may be stated that, subsequent to his becoming a Licentiate, he acted as Ministerial Assistant in the Parishes of Anstruther-Wester, Kinglassie, Dunino, Abbotshall, and Ballyngry, all situated in his native county. For some time he acted as unordained incumbent of the North Church, Dumfermline; he subsequently held a similar office at Carnoustie, Forfarshire. In 1852 he established his residence at Bridge of Allan. Early in 1855 he received the appointment of Chaplain of Stirling Garrison. On his removal to Stirling in the spring of 1855, he was much struck by the dilapidated and ruinous condition of that burgh, which had for many years been suffering from the apathy and neglect of its municipal rulers. He at once proceeded to agitate for the laying out of a new cemetery, the old churchyard at the Castle Hill being not only much overcrowded, but otherwise in an unseemly condition. He proceeded to acquire a piece of ground adjoining the churchyard from the Earl of Mar, and to form a Joint-Stock Company for laying it out as a cemetery. The Town Council of the Burgh now came forward and undertook the execution of the improvement; and Stirling cemetery, from its situation and the tasteful manner in which it is laid out, may be justly pronounced one of the most interesting places of sepulture in the kingdom. Among the other improvements at Stirling, carried out through the instrumentality of Dr Rogers, may be mentioned the ornamental enclosing of the King's Park, a part of the ancient royal demesne attached to Stirling Palace, the erection of a Statue of Wallace in the principal street, and in the cemetery grounds of Statues of James Guthrie, the Martyr, and Ebenezer Erskine, both ministers of Stirling. In recognition of his pub-

lic services, the burghesses of Stirling elected him to a seat in the Town Council, To his duties as a Military Chaplain Dr Rogers was by no means indifferent. Besides carrying out many improvements affecting the physical and moral welfare of the troops under his ministerial care at Stirling, he originated a scheme for circulating gratuitously religious publications throughout the army and navy. Among his recent publications may be mentioned the "Sacred Minstrel," 1860; "Familiar Illustrations of Scottish Character," 1861; and several publications in connection with the Wallace Monument enterprise. In his twenty-ninth year he obtained his diploma of Doctor of Laws from Columbia College, New York. He was likewise elected, without solicitation, a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Dr Rogers is now residing in London (1866), engaged in literary pursuits.

ROLLO, Baron, THE FAMILY OF.—John de Rollo had a grant in the reign of Robert III. of the lands of Duncrub, county of Perth, from David Stuart, Earl of Strathern, which lands his descendant, William Rollo, had erected into the barony of Duncrub, by charter, dated 26th August 1511. From this William descended lineally, James Rollo, Esq. of Duncrub, who married Agnes, daughter of Robert Collice, of Balamoon, and dying in 1584 was succeeded by his only son, Sir Andrew Rollo, knight of Duncrub, who was elevated to the peerage of Scotland in 1651 by the title of Baron Rollo of Duncrub, with remainder to his heirs male whatsoever. His lordship married Catherine, daughter of James Drummond, Lord Maderty, ancestor of the Lords Strathallan, by whom he had five sons and four daughters. He was succeeded by his eldest son, James, second Baron. This nobleman married, first, Dorothea, third daughter of John, fourth Earl of Montrose, but had no issue; and secondly, Mary, daughter of Archibald, seventh Earl of Argyll, by whom he had two sons and a daughter. His lordship died in 1669, and was succeeded by his elder son, Andrew, third Baron. His lordship married, in 1670, Margaret, daughter of John Balfour, third Lord Burghley, and had (with four daughters) John, Master of Rollo, who was killed by Patrick Graham, the younger, of Inchbruce, with the sword of James Edmonstone, of Newton, 20th May 1691. They were visiting at Invermay, where a dispute arose between the Master and Graham, which caused a rencounter upon their return home on horseback after supper. One of the witnesses to the transaction swore that he found the Master lying mortally wounded, supported by Clevedge, who, crying out, such a murder was never seen, Edmonstone said, "I think not so; I think it was fairly done;" and he assisted Graham to make his escape. Edmonstone was afterwards tried as an accessory, and sentenced to be banished for life. Graham was outlawed for the murder in 1696. His

lordship died in 1700, and was succeeded by his only surviving son, Robert, fourth Baron. This nobleman married Mary, eldest daughter of Sir John Rollo of Woodside, and had issue, Andrew, his successor. His lordship was implicated in the rising of 1715, but surrendering himself, with the Marquis of Huntly, to Brigadier-General Grant in 1716, he obtained the full benefit of the Act of Grace passed in the following year. He died in 1758. Andrew, the fifth Baron, was a Brigadier-General in the army, and actively engaged in the first American War. His lordship married, first, Catherine, eldest daughter and coheir of Lord James Murray, and grand-daughter of John, first Marquis of Atholl, by whom he had an only son, John, Master of Rollo, Captain in the 77th Foot, who died unmarried. His lordship died 2d June 1765, and was succeeded by his brother John as sixth Baron, who died in 1783, and was succeeded by his son, James, seventh Baron. His lordship married, 4th December 1765, Mary, eldest daughter of John Aytoun, Esq. of Inchdairnie in Fife, by whom he had issue. His lordship died in 1784, and was succeeded by his son, John, as eighth Baron, born 23d April 1773, married, 12th June 1806, Agnes, daughter of William Greig, Esq. of Gayfield Place, by whom he had issue. He died in 1846, and was succeeded by his son, William, as ninth Baron, born in 1809, married, in October 1834, Elizabeth, only daughter of Alexander Rogerson, Esq., and has by her a son and heir, John Rogerson, Master of Rollo, born 23d October 1835.

ROLLOCK, ROBERT, an eminent scholar and divine, was born not far from Stirling in 1555, and was the son of David Rollock of Powis. At the Grammar School of Stirling he commenced his education under Thomas Buchanan, the nephew of the historian. From this seminary he was removed to St Salvator's College, St Andrews, and went through the regular course of four years' study, and so eminently distinguished himself, that he had no sooner taken the degree of M.A. than he was chosen regent of Professor of Philosophy in that College. During the four years that he discharged the duties of this office, his reputation was greater than that of any of his contemporaries. In 1582, while still under twenty-eight years of age, he was chosen by the Magistrates of Edinburgh the first teacher of the University lately founded by James VI. in that city, and for some time was the sole Professor in that Institution. In the winter of 1583 he entered upon his new duties, and his high character soon attracted numerous students to the infant University. In February 1585 he was created Principal, and after the first laureation had taken place, was also appointed Professor of Theology, for which, and preaching every Sunday morning in the High Church, he was allowed four hundred merks yearly. In the settlement of the ecclesiastical

affairs of the period, Principal Rollock was thought to be too complying, and is styled by Calderwood "A man simple in church matters." In 1597 he was chosen Moderator of the Assembly held at Dundee, which passed several acts favourable to Episcopacy. He wrote several commentaries in Latin on different portions of Scripture, which were published between 1602 and 1610. Though tinged with scholastic theology of the times, they discover great natural acuteness with very extensive learning. He died, 8th Jan. 1599, in the forty-third year of his age.

ROWLE, JOHN, Prior of Pittenweem, a Priory belonging to that of St Andrews, situated at the town of the same name in the county of Fife. The Abbot of Pittenweem is marked in the sederunt of the Court of Session on 5th November 1544. John Rowle was at that time possessor of this benefice. The Prior was on the 13th March 1542 appointed one of the Lords for discussing of Domes, and on the 4th November 1544 constituted Lord of the Articles. He accompanied Murray, Prior of St Andrews, as his ecclesiastical superior, to France in 1550. He died in 1553, and his Priory went to his patron. According to Melville, this Prior did not possess the virtue of chastity, and he relates a curious story to prove it. His sons, John and James, he says, were legitimated on the 24th February 1541, and William and Ninian on the 18th of May 1546.

RUSSELL, ROBERT, was the son of P. Russell, builder and contractor in Kingskettle, where he was born in 1819. He died on the 13th February 1856, and was consequently cut off in the prime of life. He was brought up to his father's trade, and with no greater advantages than the education communicated at a village school usually confers, by perseverance in the cultivation of a naturally shrewd and vigorous intellect, he acquired a considerable knowledge of mechanics and of physical science. His inventive powers were exercised for some years on the improvement of the steam engine, and several important plans for increasing the power and lessening the expense of railway locomotives have been only partially completed. His "Self-acting Railway Signal" met the approval of not a few practical men of scientific fame, among others, Mr Johnston, editor of the *Mechanics' Magazine*. Several others of his inventions were proved to be of rare utility, but Mr Russell's disposition was of that retiring, unobtrusive kind, that rather than owe anything to patronage, he was content to remain in comparative obscurity, solacing himself with the simple inward satisfaction of having mastered his subject. For several years Mr Russell took a leading part in local and general politics, and frequently fought the battles of reform with both tongue and pen. He was also a regular contributor to the columns of the *Fife Herald*, of both local occurrences and more weighty communications on subjects of social and political in-

terest—his pen being uniformly employed in the cause of truth—in denouncing and exposing wrong-doing, meanness, and bigotry—and in promoting the elevation of the working classes. For the last few years Mr Russell was engaged as a Railway Contractor, both in this county and elsewhere in Scotland, and with the fond hope of employing his talents to a greater advantage in a wider sphere, he embarked for Australia, leaving his family at home with the intention of returning in two or three years. He speedily found extensive employment in Melbourne, and after being there a short time, he was offered the editorship of a new periodical called *The Builder*, to be started on the model of the London serial of that name—work for which his cultivated literary taste, well stored mind, and ready pen, peculiarly fitted him, but having attracted the notice of the Corporation of Melbourne as a builder, he obtained from that body a series of important engagements for the erection of public works, &c., which prevented him from accepting the offer. His plans for a new bridge over the Yarra River, ten miles from Melbourne, were selected from among some twenty others, but the execution of the work was postponed in consequence of the commercial depression then prevalent. Mr Russell had only commenced a contract for a road to connect the New Township of Heywood with Portland, when he was seized with colonial fever, which ultimately assumed a typhoid form, and after a severe illness he died at the house of his brother, Mr Peter Russell, in Portland, thus cut down in the midst of his brightest hopes and public usefulness, at the early age of thirty-seven, having been exactly one year in the colony. Mr Russell left a widow and three children at Kettle Bridge to mourn his irreparable loss. It may truly be said of him that he never forgot a friend or made an enemy, and even those who were opposed to him in political or parochial matters were constrained to admire the straightforwardness, firmness, and candour with which he maintained his opinions. He was a man of thorough independence of character, cool and dispassionate in council or argument; and many who were proud of his friendship, now mourn his untimely fate in a foreign land. In the quiet churchyard of Portland, surrounded by strangers' dust, repose the once fertile brain, the manly heart, and all that remains of Robert Russell.

RUSSELL, The Rev. Dr., of Yarrow, was born in 1766 at Wester Dunmuir, at the foot of Norman's Law, Fifeshire. When nine years of age he went to reside with an uncle, a farmer, at Priestfield, an elder in the parish of Cults, and afterwards a representative to the General Assembly from the Presbytery of Cupar. Thus early in life was he brought into immediate contact with the church and its general assemblies, in both of which he was afterwards so well known and so highly respected. The par-

ish schoolmaster in Cults at that time being in no great repute, young Russell attended the school of Mr Boucher, an anti-burgher, who afterwards had a congregation at Cambernauld. At the age of twelve he entered the University of Edinburgh, and studied humanity under Professor John Hill. The next three sessions were spent by him at St Andrews. There he obtained a bursary for two sessions, chiefly by his having attracted the notice of Dr George Hill, Professor of Greek, (afterwards Principal and Professor of Divinity), by his intimate acquaintance with that language, who, when he was sixteen years of age, and after having taken his degree of A.M., recommended him to the Bailies of Auchtermuchty as a teacher of a school under their patronage, which he taught for eighteen months. During the the summer recesses of his academical course, he was frequently at the Manse of Cults, and was instructed in arithmetic (in which he was a proficient) by the Rev. David Wilkie, an able mathematician, and the father of Sir David, the celebrated painter. Dr Russell felt it to be a peculiar gratification to him when, many years afterwards, the artist, then risen to eminence, paid him a visit, and renewed acquaintance at the Manse of Yarrow. On giving up the school at Auchtermuchty, he returned to St Andrews for two sessions, and there attended the Divinity Hall. Having gone to Edinburgh with his uncle during the sittings of General Assembly, he casually met Dr Barclay, minister of Kettle, who recommended him to the Spottiswoods of Dunipace as their family tutor. With them he spent the summer in Stirlingshire, and the winter in Edinburgh, where he attended the Divinity Hall for his third session, under the then venerable Dr Hunter, who, attracted by the criticisms he made on the discourses of the students, and after the fullest enquiry, recommended him as tutor to the Hon. Charles Napier, of Merchiston Hall, Stirlingshire. In this family he remained four years; his pupil, Francis, who died at an early age in India, stood ninth in Dr Adams' class in the High School of Edinburgh, and the distinguished Rear-Admiral, Sir Charles Napier, M.P., received from him a few elementary lessons. It was during his residence in this family that he was licensed by the Presbytery of Linlithgow. That day was a most memorable one to him. At the Presbytery he heard of the death of the Rev. Mr Cheesley of Corstorphine, little suspecting that this was the opening of the door of a church for himself; and on his return to Merchiston Hall in the evening, he found his future friend and patron, Francis Lord Napier, there, to whom he was warmly recommended by the mother of his pupil. Mr Sharpe, of Hawick, was soon after translated to Corstorphine, Mr Gillan, of Ettrick, to Hawick, and Mr Russell was presented by Lord Napier to Ettrick, where he was ordained in May 1790. A former minister of

Ettrick had been obliged to retire, carrying with him the greater proportion of the stipend, and Mr Russell was one of very many assistants and successors conjoined with him. Little more than a year had elapsed when Yarrow became vacant by the death of Dr Cramond. Mr Russell, who had already established his fame as a popular preacher in all the neighbouring churches, was appointed by the presbytery to declare the church vacant, which he did; and such was the effect of his services that day, that the great majority of the congregation expressed a warm desire to have him as their minister, and many of his friends in the ministry urged him to apply for the succession. Neither party made any movement, and he was surprised when Lord Napier put into his hands, on a visit which he paid to his Lordship, a presentation to Yarrow, where he was settled in the autumn of 1791. In 1805, when Lord Napier was nominated Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, he appointed Mr Russell his Chaplain, which office he held under him and four successors for the long period of thirty-seven years; and, but for domestic affliction, he might have been in office till the day of his death. It deserves to be mentioned that the expenses of the Chaplain are not covered by his salary. It is more worthy of record that during all that time he was never absent from his post one day; nay, the probably unexampled fact remains to be stated that, in a life of very nearly eighty-one years, he never remembered having been out of the house of God on the Lord's day except on one Sabbath on which his only daughter died, and on the last Sabbath of his mortal career. It is believed that he never was confined to bed a whole day, not even at the last; that no medical man had ever prescribed for him, or had occasion to feel his pulse, till three days before his death. Such was the kindness of Divine Providence towards him, and such the moderation and abstemiousness of all his habits. In 1811 he received the degree of D.D. from the University of Edinburgh. In 1840, the year of his jubilee, the Presbytery of Selkirk entertained him and a number of his relatives to dinner. Many friends, clerical and lay, were disappointed at not having an opportunity of being present, the dinner being a private one. In 1844 the parishioners of Yarrow presented him with a massive piece of plate, in token of their attachment to him as their revered pastor and friend. He died on the 18th of March 1847, a slight effusion of water on the chest seeming to be the cause. On the evening before his death there was a complete prostration of bodily, though not at all of mental, strength, and about an hour before he expired he lost the power of one side. He was long father of the Synod of Merse and Teviotdale, and had but two seniors in the whole church. His remains were attended to the grave by about two hundred

of his parishioners of all denominations. On the Sabbath following, excellent and appropriate sermons were preached by the Rev. Mr Smith of Ettrick and the Rev. Mr Campbell of Traquair, to large and deeply interested audiences. Dr Russell bequeathed £100 for the religious instruction of the youth of the parish, and a handsome donation was put into the poor's box. He has left only one son, his successor in Yarrow; his wife, a son, and a daughter having all died before him.

RUSSELL, The Rev. JAMES, D.D., Minister of Dunning, was born in the year 1763. He was a native of Fifeshire. He died at Dunning on Monday, the 8th October 1860, in the ninety-seventh year of his age, and forty-second of his ministry, after a brief but severe illness. Down to a very short period prior to his death, Dr Russell enjoyed the best of health, and had scarcely ever been ill. Having had an assistant, he had not for some years regularly officiated, but still he occasionally entered the pulpit, and usually assisted at the communion table. About two months before his demise he was seized with illness, and although the best medical aid was obtained, symptoms of declining health became apparent. He remained under the best medical treatment of Dr Thomson of Perth and Dr Young of Dunning until his death. After receiving the usual education obtained in country schools, he became a student of the University of Edinburgh, where he completed his education, and in due time entered the Divinity Hall, where he finished his course, and became a licentiate of the Church of Scotland. He exhibited great ability in his various classes while a student, and displayed considerable talents as a preacher of the gospel. He spent some of his early years as assistant minister in Perthshire. In 1818, when the church of Dunning became vacant, he was appointed to it, where he has remained as incumbent ever since. The parish is an agricultural one, on the basin of the Earn, having between two and three thousand inhabitants. Dr Russell was held in great veneration and respect by all who knew him, and was beloved by his parishioners, to whom he was kind and affectionate—the friend of the poor, and the benefactor of the destitute. In 1848 an assistant and successor was appointed to him in the person of the Rev. P. J. Glog, who has been inducted to the parish and church of Blantyre, in the Presbytery of Hamilton. Dr Russell was never married. His death was much and justly regretted in the district of the country where he was so long known. About the year 1825, the University of Glasgow conferred the degree of D.D. upon him, an honour which it was considered he well merited.

RUSSEL, ALEXANDER, a journalist, is connected with Fife in consequence of his having formerly resided and officiated in Cupar as Editor of the *Fife Herald* newspaper. In youth he turned his attention to

literature, and began to write papers for various magazines. Mr Russel was successively Editor of the *Berwick Advertiser*, the *Fife Herald*, and eventually of the *Scotsman*, with the latter of which he has been connected for more than twenty years, and edits at the present time. His consistent and able defence of Liberal principles, which Mr Russel always exhibits, were publicly acknowledged some years since by a testimonial of the value of nearly two thousand pounds, which was presented to him by his readers and admirers throughout Scotland.

RUTHERFORD, SAMUEL, a celebrated divine of the seventeenth century, was born about the year 1600, in the parish of Crailling, in Roxburghshire, where his parents seem to have been engaged in agricultural pursuits. The locality and circumstances of his early education are unknown. He entered in 1617 as a student at the University of Edinburgh, where he took his degree of Master of Arts in 1621. Nothing has been recorded of the rank he held or the appearances he made as a student, but they must have been at least respectable, for at the end of two years we find him elected one of the regents of the college. How he acted in this situation we are not told, nor did he long continue to hold it. At a subsequent period he was appointed by the General Assembly of the Church to an official situation in St Andrews. Relieved from the duty of teaching others, Mr Rutherford seems now to have devoted himself to the study of divinity under Mr Andrew Ramsay, whose prelections he frequented during the time he acted as a regent in teaching the humanity class. When, or by whom, Mr Rutherford was licensed to preach the gospel has not been recorded; but in the year 1627 he was settled pastor of the parish of Anwoth, in the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright. Perhaps few men ever undertook a pastoral charge with a more thorough conviction of its importance than Rutherford; and the way having been well prepared before him, he entered upon it with great advantages, and his endeavours were followed by great success. Mr Rutherford was accustomed to rise every morning at three o'clock. The early part of the day he spent in meditation and prayer; the remainder he devoted to the more public duties of his calling—visiting the sick, catechising his flock, and instructing them in a progress from house to house. "They were the cause and objects," he informs us, "of his tears, care, fear, and daily prayers." He laboured among them early and late, and his witness he declares to them is above. In the year 1630, Rutherford had been summoned before the High Commissioners of the Kingdom at the instance of a profligate person in his parish, and in 1636 he was deprived of his office; he was also sentenced to confine himself before the 20th of August within the town of Aberdeen till it should be the King's pleasure to relieve him. The

crimes charged against him were preaching against the Five Articles of Perth, and writing against the Armenians. Notwithstanding a coolness at his first reception, Rutherford soon became popular at Aberdeen, and his sentiments beginning to gain ground, the learned Doctors of that city petitioned the Court to remove him still further north, or banish him from the kingdom. This last seems to have been determined on, and a warrant by the King forwarded to Scotland to that effect, but the execution of it was prevented by the establishment of the tables at Edinburgh, and the consequent change of episcopacy to presbytery. In consequence of these movements Rutherford ventured to leave Aberdeen and to return to his beloved people at Anwoth, in the month of February 1638, having been absent from them rather more than a year and a-half. It is not probable, however, that after this period they enjoyed much of Rutherford's ministrations, as we soon after find him actively employed in the metropolis in forwarding his powerful eloquence in the work of reformation which was going on successfully. On the renewal of the Covenant, he was deputed along with Andrew Cant to prepare the people of Glasgow for a concurrence to that instrument. He was also a delegate from the Presbytery of Kirkcudbright to the General Assembly which met in that city in November 1638, and was acquitted of all the charges brought against him by the Bishops and the High Commission. To the Commission of this Assembly applications were made by the Magistrates and Town Council of Edinburgh to have Mr Rutherford translated from Anwoth to be one of their city ministers, and by the University of St Andrews to have him nominated Professor of Divinity in St Mary's College there. To the latter situation he was appointed by the Commission, greatly against his own will and to the no small grief of the people of Anwoth, who omitted no efforts to retain him. The public necessities of the Church, however, were supposed to be such as to set aside all private considerations, and Rutherford proceeded to the scene of his new duties in October 1639. On the 19th of that month, having previously entered on his labours in the College, he was inducted by the Presbytery as colleague to Mr Robert Blair in the church of St Andrews. In the Assembly of 1640 Rutherford was involved in a dispute respecting private society meetings, which he defended along with Robert Blair and David Dickson against the greater part of his brethren, who, under the terrors of Independency, which in a short time overspread the land, condemned them. It was probably owing to this dispute that two years afterwards he published his "Peaceable Plea for Paul's Presbytery," a temperate treatise, equally remote from anarchy on the one hand and that unbending tyranny on the other which Presbytery has

too often assumed. He was one of the Commissioners from the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland to the Westminster Assembly, where his services were acknowledged by all parties to have been of great importance. The other Commissioners from the Scottish Church were permitted to visit their native country by turns, and to report the progress which was made from time to time in the work; but Rutherford never quitted his post till his mission was accomplished. Mr Rutherford exerted himself to promote the cause he espoused, not only in the Assembly but also by means of the press in a variety of publications. All his productions are highly honourable to the talents of their author, and place his industry and fertility of mind in a singularly favourable point of view. Rutherford, in returning to St Andrews, the former scene of his professional and pastoral labours, must have felt agreeably relieved from the business and the bustle of a popular assembly, and hoped, probably, that now he might rest in his lot. Far otherwise, however, was the case. He was in January 1649, at the recommendation of the Commission of the General Assembly, appointed Principal of St Mary's College, of which he was already Professor of Divinity; and not long after he was elevated to the Rectorship of the University. An attempt had also been made in the General Assembly of 1649 to have him removed to the University of Edinburgh, which Baillie says "Was thought to be absurd, and so was laid aside." He had an invitation at the same time to the Chair of Divinity and Hebrew in the University of Hardewyck in Holland, which he declined; and on the 20th of May 1651 he was elected to fill the Divinity Chair in the University of Utrecht. Rutherford seems now to have been in some degree of hesitation, and requested six months to advise upon the subject. At the end of this period he wrote to the patrons of the College thanking them for the high honour they had done him, but informing them that he could not think of abandoning the Church of Scotland in the perilous circumstances in which she then stood. The whole of the subsequent life of Samuel Rutherford was one continued struggle. After King Charles' Restoration, when, though infirm in body, Mr Rutherford's spirit was still alive to the cause of Presbytery, he recommended that some of his own party (the Protectors) should be sent to the king to give a representation of the state of matters in the church, and when the Protectors applied to the other party (the Resolutionists) who preferred a moderate Episcopacy to join them, they refused to have anything to do with them, and the Committee of Estates, met at Edinburgh, dispersed the Protectors, and threatened them with imprisonment. The next act of the Committee was an order to burn Rutherford's "Lex Rex," and for punishing all who should afterwards be found in posses-

sion of a copy. Rutherford was at the same time deprived of his situation, his stipend confiscated, and himself cited to appear before the ensuing High Court of Parliament to answer to a charge of high treason. Before the meeting of Parliament, however, he was called to appear at a higher bar. He had long been in bad health, and seeing, as he thought, injury coming upon the church, it broke his spirit, and he never rallied. Of his last moments we can afford space only for a very brief account. He seemed to enjoy singular elevation of spirit in the near prospect of death. "I shall shine," he said, "I shall see Him as He is. Mine eyes shall see my Redeemer." "I disclaim," he remarked at the same time, "all that ever God made me will or do, and I look upon it as defiled or imperfect as coming from me, but Christ is my wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption." To his surviving daughter he said—"I leave you upon the Lord; it may be you will tell this to others, that the lines are fallen to me in pleasant places. I have got a goodly heritage." His last words were—"Glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land;" and he expired on the morning of the 20th March 1661 in the sixty-first year of his age. Mr Rutherford was unquestionably one of the most learned, able, and consistent Presbyterians of his age. In his "Familiar Letters," published posthumously, he evinces a fervour of feeling and fancy that, in other circumstances and otherwise exerted, would have ranked him among the most successful cultivators of literature. Wodrow has observed that those who knew him best were at a loss which to admire, his sublime genius in the school, or his familiar condescensions in the pulpit, where he was one of the most moving and affectionate preachers of his time, or perhaps in any age of the Church.

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SAGE, The Right Reverend JOHN, was born in 1652 in the parish of Creich, in the north-east of Fife, where his ancestors had lived with much respect, but little property, for seven generations; his father was a Captain in Lord Duffus' regiment, which was engaged in the defence of Dundee when it was stormed and taken by the Parliamentary General, Monk, on the 30th August 1651. Captain Sage's property was diminished in proportion to his loyalty, and all the fortune he had to bestow on his son was a liberal education and his own principles of loyalty and virtue. Young Sage received the rudiments of his education at the school of his native parish, and at a proper age was removed to the University of St Andrews, where he remained during the usual course, performing the exercises required by the statutes of the Scottish Universities, and where he took the degree of Master of Arts in

the year 1672. He made letters his profession; but, his means being narrow, he was compelled to accept the office of parochial school-master of Ballingry, in Fife, from which parish he was soon afterwards removed to the same office in Tippermuir, near Perth. In these humble stations he often wanted many of the necessaries and all the comforts of life; yet, he prosecuted his studies with such unwearied diligence, that he imbibed the seeds of several diseases, which afflicted him through the whole of his life, and, notwithstanding the native vigour of his constitution, tended ultimately to shorten his days. To the cultivated mind of such a man as Sage, the drudgery of a parish school must have been an almost intolerable slavery; he therefore readily accepted the offer, from Mr Drummond of Cultmalundie, of a situation in his family to superintend the education of his sons. He accompanied these young persons to the Grammar School of Perth, and afterwards attended them in the same capacity of tutor to the University of St Andrews. At Perth he acquired the esteem of Dr Rose, who was afterwards Bishop of Edinburgh, and one of the most distinguished men of his age; and at St Andrews he obtained the friendship and countenances of all the great literary characters of the period. In 1684 the education of his pupils was completed, and he was again thrown on the world without employment, without prospects, and without any means of subsistence. His friend, Dr Rose, however, having been promoted from the station of Parish Minister at Perth to the Chair of Divinity at St Andrews, did not forget young Sage at this moment of indecision and helplessness. He recommended him so effectually to his uncle, Dr Rose, then Archbishop of Glasgow, that he was by that prelate admitted into priest's orders, and presented to one of the city churches. At the period of his advancement in the church he was about thirty-four years of age; his knowledge of the Scriptures was very great, and he had studied ecclesiastical history with the writings of all the early fathers of the church; he was thorough master of school divinity, and had entered deeply into the modern controversies, especially those between the Romish and the Protestant Churches, and also into the dispute among the rival churches of the Reformation. He was in consequence very highly esteemed by his brethren, and was soon after appointed clerk of the Diocesan Synod of Glasgow, an office of great responsibility. During the establishment of Episcopacy in Scotland, from the Restoration of Charles II. till the year 1690, the authority of the Bishops in the Government of the Church was exceedingly limited; they possessed indeed the sole power of ordination; but their government was shared by presbyteries and diocesan synods, in which they presided as perpetual moderators, having only the insignificant prerogative of a negative voice over the deliberation

of these assemblies. The Bishop delivered also a charge to the presbyters at the opening of these meetings, which, with the act of the synodal or presbyterial meetings, was registered by the clerk, who was always one of the most eminent of the diocesan clergy. In all this period there were neither liturgy, nor forms, nor ceremonies, nor surplices, nor black gowns, nor any mark whatever by which a stranger, on entering a parish church, could discover that any difference in worship or external appearance existed between the Established Episcopal Church and the tolerated Presbyterian Chapel; and we believe it is an established fact, that so much were the minds of the moderate Presbyterians reconciled to Episcopacy, that almost all the indulged ministers, with their congregations, took the communion at the parish churches with the Episcopal clergy towards the latter end of the reign of Charles II. Mr Sage continued to officiate as Clerk of the Diocese, and as a parish minister in Glasgow, till the Revolution in 1688. In execution of the duties of his pastoral office, he gained the esteem and affection not only of his own parishioners but even of the Presbyterians; so much so, that when the common people took the Reformation of the Church into their own hands, and with no gentle means turned the Episcopal clergy of the western shires out of their churches and livings, he was treated in a manner which was considered as comparatively lenient and humane, being warned privately "to shake off the dust from his feet, and withdraw from Glasgow, and never venture to appear there again." Many of his brethren were trimmers both in ecclesiastical as well as political affairs; they had been Presbyterians and Republicans in the days of the Covenant, and when, from the sign of the times in the short reign of the infatuated and ill-advised James, a change in the Establishment seemed to be approaching, these over-zealous converts to Episcopacy suddenly became all gentleness and condescension to the Presbyterians, whom they now courted and caressed. Sage's conduct was the reverse of this; he was heartily and from conviction an Episcopalian and a Royalist; and in all his discourses in public and private he laboured to instil those principles into the minds of others. To persecution for difference of opinion he was always steadily opposed, not from any indifference to all opinions, but from a spirit of perfect charity, for he never tamely betrayed through fear what he knew it was his duty to maintain, notwithstanding his indulgence to the prejudice of others. Thus expelled from Glasgow, he sought shelter in Edinburgh, carrying with him the synodical books, which, it would appear, he had delivered to Bishop Rose, for, after the death of that venerable ecclesiastic, they were found in his possession, and delivered by his nephew to the Presbytery of Glasgow. These books had been repeatedly demanded by the new Presbytery, but had always

been refused from a hope still lingering in Sage's mind that a second restoration should take place; but as the captivity of the Jews always increased in duration, in proportion to their number, so has that of the Episcopal Church of Scotland. Partly to contribute towards that restoration for which he ardently longed, and partly to support himself under that destitution to which he was now reduced, he commenced a polemical writer, to the infinite annoyance of his adversaries. The following is a list of his works, which are now scarce, and chiefly to be found in the libraries of those who are curious in such things. 1. "The Second and Third Letters concerning the Persecution of the Episcopal Clergy in Scotland," printed in London in 1689. The first letter was written by the Rev. Thomas Morer, and the fourth by Professor Monro. 2. "An Account of the Late Establishment of Presbyterian Government by the Parliament of Scotland in 1690." London, 1693. 3. "The fundamental Charter of Presbytery." London, 1695. 4. "The Principles of the Cypriatic Age, with regard to Episcopal Power and Jurisdiction." London, 1695. 5. "A Vindication of the Principles of the Cypriatic Age." London, 1701. 6. "Some Remarks on a Letter from a Gentleman in the City to a Minister in the Country, on Mr David Williamson's Sermon before the General Assembly." Edinburgh, 1703. 7. "A Brief Examination of some things in Mr Meldrum's Sermon preached on the 6th May 1703 against a toleration to those of the Episcopal Persuasion." Edinburgh, 1703. 8. "The Reasonableness of a Toleration of those of the Episcopal Persuasion, inquired into purely on Church Principles." 1704. 9. "The Life of Gawin Douglas." 1710. 10. "An Introduction to Drummond's History of the five Jameses." Edinburgh, 1711. He left besides several manuscripts on various subjects that are mentioned in his life by Bishop Gillan, and which were published at London in 1714. On his retirement to the metropolis he began to officiate to a small body who still adhered to the displaced Church; but peremptorily refusing to take the oaths to the Revolution Government, such was then the rigour of the officers of State and the violence of the populace, that he was ere long compelled at once to demit his charge and to leave the city, his person being no longer deemed safe. In this extremity he was received into the family, and enjoyed the protection and friendship of Sir William Bruce, then Sheriff of Kinross, who approved of his principles and admired his virtues. Here he remained till 1696. On the imprisonment of his patron, Sir William, who was suspected of disaffection to the Government, he ventured in a clandestine manner to visit him in Edinburgh Castle; but his persecutors would give him no respite; he was obliged again to flee for his life to the Grampian Hills, where he lived

destitute and penniless under the assumed name of Jackson. After he had wandered in a destitute state for some time among the braes of Angus, the Countess of Callander offered him an asylum, with the appointment of domestic chaplain for her family, and tutor for her sons. Here he continued for some time, and when the young gentlemen intrusted to his charge were no longer in want of his instructions, he accepted an invitation from Sir John Stewart, of Grantully, who desired the assistance of a chaplain, and the conversation of a man of letters. In this situation he remained till the necessities of the church required the episcopal order to be preserved by new consecrations. The mildness of his manners, the extent of his learning, and his experience, recommended him as a fit person on whom to bestow the episcopal character. He was accordingly consecrated a bishop on the 25th January 1705, when no temporal motives could have induced him to accept an office at all times of great responsibility, but at that time of peculiar personal danger. His consecrators were, John Paterson, the deprived archbishop of Glasgow; Dr Alexander Rose, deprived archbishop of Edinburgh; and Robert Douglas, deprived archbishop of Dunblane. Soon after his promotion, this illustrious man was seized with that illness, the seeds of which had been sown in the difficulties and privations of his youth. After patiently lingering a considerable time in Scotland without improvement, he was induced to try the efficacy of the waters at Bath, in 1709. But this also failed him, the seat of his disease lay deeper than medical skill could reach. He remained a year at Bath and London, where the great recognised, and the learned caressed and courted him, and where it was the wish of many distinguished persons that he should spend the remainder of his life. The love of his country and of his native church, overcame all entreaties, and he returned to Scotland in 1710, with a debilitated body, but a mind as vigorous as ever. Immediately on his arrival, he engaged with undiminished ardour in the publication of Drummond's works, to which Ruddiman, whose friendship he had for many years enjoyed, lent his assistance. Worn out with disease and mental anguish, Bishop Sage died at Edinburgh, on 7th June 1711, lamented by his friends, and feared by his adversaries. His friend Ruddiman always spoke of him as a companion whom he esteemed for his worth, and as a scholar whom he admired for his learning. Sage was unquestionably a man of great ability, and even genius. It is to be lamented, however, that his life and intellect were altogether expended in a wrong position, and on a thankless subject. All the sophistical ingenuity that was ever exerted, would have been unable to convince the great majority of the Scottish people, that the order of Bishops was of scriptural institution, or that the government of the

two last male Stuarts, in which a specimen of that order had so notable a share, was a humane or just government. He was a man labouring against the great tide of circumstances and public feeling; and, accordingly, those talents, which otherwise might have been exerted for the improvement of his fellow creatures, and the fulfilment of the grand designs of providence, were thrown away, without producing immediate or remote good. How long have men contended about trifles—what ages have been permitted to elapse uselessly—how many minds have been lighted up, and quenched—before even a fair portion of reason has been introduced into the habits of thinking, and the domestic practice of the race.

SANDERS, GEORGE, miniature painter, was born at Kinghorn in 1774, and educated in Edinburgh. Having evinced great aptitude for drawing, he was apprenticed to Smeaton the coach painter, a man of considerable taste; and after leaving him, was employed principally in painting miniatures, and teaching drawing. He also, at an early period of his career, painted a panorama of Edinburgh, taken from the guardship in Leith Roads. Sanders practised his profession in Edinburgh till about 1807, when, having gone to London, he occupied a distinguished position there as a miniature painter, being exclusively employed by the highest people in the land. About the year 1812 he seems to have turned his attention almost entirely to painting life-size portraits in oil, and in this department his works were, for a time, in great demand. His forte, however, was miniature painting, and the opinions of his brethren in art being more in favour of his miniatures than his other works, he was piqued, became estranged from the general body of the profession, and declined being a candidate for academic honours. In the catalogue of the Exhibition by the Royal Scottish Academy of October 1863, Nos. 375, 376, 377, are works of Sanders. He died in London in 1846.

SCHANCK, JOHN, Admiral of the Blee, and F.R.S., a brave and scientific officer, who distinguished himself both in the civil and in the military service of the Navy, was descended from a very ancient family in Mid-Lothian; a branch of which settled at Kinghorn, in Fifeshire, and obtained lands there in the reign of Robert Bruce, anno 1319. The Schancks, or Shanks, are supposed to have been originally Norwegians, who having landed during some predatory expedition on the north-eastern coast, settled there. This we believe frequently occurred, in respect to all the maritime parts of the island bordering on the Deucalidonian sea; and the curious reader has only to turn to Buchanan, in order to learn the fluctuating nature of the population of Scotland during the middle ages. Admiral Schanck was a son of Alexander Schanck, Esq. of Castlereag, Fifeshire, by Mary, daughter of Mr John

Burnet, Minister at Moniemusk, in Aberdeenshire, of the ancient and honourable family of Burnet. He was born about the year 1746, went to sea early in life, and was for some time in the merchant service. This was formerly the case more than at present; for some of our ablest commanders of former times, and even some of those who are yet living were so bred. In the year 1757 Mr Schanck served for the first time in a man of war, the Elizabeth of 74 guns, commanded by the late Sir Hugh Fallisier. This officer, notwithstanding the odium attempted to be attached to his name in consequence of his disputes with Admiral Keppel, was a man of much worth and discernment; and while he possessed great merit himself, he appeared always ready to distinguish and to reward it in others. He was appointed at this time to cruize between Cape Clear and Cape Finisterre; and when he afterwards removed to another ship, Mr Schanck accompanied him in the capacity of master's mate; a station that implies some previous knowledge in nautical affairs. We next find Mr Schanck in the Emerald frigate, Captain (afterwards Sir Charles) Douglas, with whom he went to the North Cape of Lapland, in order to observe the transit of Venus; an intention, however, which the prevailing gloominess of the weather prevented. About the year 1771, our officer joined the Princess Amelia of 80 guns, fitting for the flag of Sir George B. Rodney, who had recently been appointed to the command on the Jamaica station. Previous to this, he appears to have had the good fortune to save the life of Mr Whitworth, son of Sir Charles, and brother to Lord Whitworth, who was overset in a small boat in Portsmouth Harbour. Mr Whitworth was afterwards lost in America, while serving under Lord Howe. Mr Schanck was also for some time a midshipman on board the Barfleur. In the month of June 1776, after a laborious service of eighteen years' continuance, Mr Schanck was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and appointed to the *Conceaux*, an armed schooner, employed on the river St Lawrence. This command he nominally retained for a considerable time; we say nominally, for almost immediately after the commencement of the war in Canada, the late Admiral Vandeput, with whom he had served as a midshipman in India, and who had conceived a just idea of his talents, recommended him as a proper person to fit out a flotilla, to act against the revolted colonists on the Lakes; in consequence of which he was appointed Superintendent of the Naval Department of St John's, and in the year following received a second commission, nominating him to the elevated station of senior officer of the naval department in that quarter. In fact, he might have been truly called the Civil Commander-in-Chief, all the conjunct duties of the Admiralty and Navy Board being vested in him. The force under his direction was considerable; no less than four different

flotillas, or squadrons of small vessels, being at one time subject to his direction in the civil line. His exertions and merit were so conspicuous, as to draw forth the highest encomiums from the admiral commanding on the station, particularly on account of the celerity and expedition with which he constructed a ship of above 300 tons, called the *Inflexible*, the very presence of which vessel on the Lakes struck with unsurmountable terror the whole American fleet, and compelled it to seek for safety in ignominious flight, after having held out a vain boast of many months' continuance, that the first appearance of the British flotilla would be the certain forerunner of its immediate destruction. The *Inflexible* was originally put on the stocks at Quebec; her floors were all laid, and some timbers in; the whole, namely, the floors, keel, stem, and stern, were then taken down and carried up to St Lawrence to Chamblais, and thence to St John's. Her keel was laid, for the second time, on the morning of the 2d September; and by sunset, not only the above-mentioned parts were laid and fixed, but a considerable quantity of fresh timber was, in the course of the same day, cut out, and formed into futtocks, top-timbers, beams, planks, &c. On the 30th September, being twenty-eight days from the period when the keel was laid, the *Inflexible* was launched; and on the evening of the 1st October she actually sailed, completely manned, victualled, and equipped for service. In ten days afterwards this vessel was engaged with the enemy; so that it may be said, without the smallest exaggeration of Lieutenant Schanck's merits, that he built, rigged, and completed a ship, which fought and beat her enemy, in less than six weeks from the commencement of her construction. Among other curious particulars relative to this extraordinary circumstance, it was no uncommon thing for a number of trees, which were actually growing at dawn of day, to form different parts of the ship, either as planks, beams, or other timbers, before night. Few professional men, and methodical shipwrights, would, perhaps, credit this fact, were it not established beyond all possibility of controversy. Exclusively of the armaments which he had fitted out and equipped for service on the lakes, Ontario, Erie, Huron, and Michigan, Lieutenant Schanck had the direction of four different dock-yards at the same time, situated at St John's, Quebec, Carleton Island, and Detroit. In all these multifarious branches and divisions of public duty, his diligence and zeal were equalled only by the strict attention which he paid on all occasions to the economical expenditure of the public money; a rare and highly honourable example, particularly at that time of day, when peculation and plunder were charges by no means uncommon, and when the opportunities which he possessed of enriching himself, without danger of incurring complaint, or risking discovery, were per-

haps unprecedented. His services on this occasion were not solely confined to the naval department. When General Burgoyne arrived from England, and placed himself at the head of a formidable army, by means of which, in co-operation with other assistance, it was expected that America would be suddenly and completely subdued, Lieutenant Schanck's talents were again called into exertion. In a country so frequently intersected by creeks, rivulets, streams, and rapid rivers, the progress of troops was liable to an endless variety of obstructions. It is usual in Europe to make use of pontoons on similar occasions; but these were not always to be obtained in America, and even when procured became cumbersome and inconvenient in a forest, as they were to be carried through swamps and woods, sometimes impervious to waggons. To obviate the inconvenience to which General Burgoyne was subjected on this account, Lieutenant Schanck became not only the inventor, but the constructor of several floating bridges, by which the progress of the army was materially aided, and without which it would have been in all probability totally impeded much sooner than it really was. They were so constructed as to be capable of navigating themselves; and were not only equipped with mast and sails for that purpose, but, having been built at the distance of seventy miles from Crown-Point, were actually conveyed thither without difficulty, for the purpose of forming a bridge at that place. The unhappy result of General Burgoyne's expedition for the subjugation of the colonies is too well known; and it is almost unnecessary to remark, that the floating bridges, like the army destined to pass over them, were but too soon in the power of the enemy. Such services as these could not but be followed by correspondent rewards; and we accordingly find Lieutenant Schanck promoted, first to the rank of commander, and then to that of post-captain: the latter event occurred Aug. 15, 1783. It might naturally have been expected, that the interval of public tranquility that ensued after the contest, which ended in the complete emancipation of our trans-atlantic colonies, would prove some bar, if not to the expansion, at least to the display of Captain Schanck's ingenuity and nautical abilities; this, however, was by no means the case. He invented, or, it may rather be said, he improved, a former invention of his own, relative to the construction of vessels, peculiarly adapted for navigating in shallow water. These were fitted with sliding keels, worked by mechanism. While in America, our officer became known to Earl Percy, the late Duke of Northumberland; and it was during a conversation with that nobleman, that the idea of this new construction appears to have been first elicited. His Lordship, who discovered a taste for naval architecture, amidst the devastations of civil war, and the various

operations of a land army, happened one day to observe, "That if cutters were built flatter, so as to go on the surface, and not draw much water, they would sail much faster, and might still be enabled to carry as much sail, and keep up to the wind, by having their keels descend to a greater depth; and that the flat side of the keel, when presented to the water, would even make them able to spread more canvas, and hold the water better, than on a construction whereby they present only the circular surface of the body to the wave." Mr Schanck immediately coincided in this opinion; and added, "That if this deep keel were made moveable, and to be screwed upwards into a trunk, or well, formed within the vessel, so that, on necessity, she might draw little water, all these advantages might be obtained." Accordingly, in 1774, he built a boat for Lord Percy, then at Boston; and she was found to answer all his expectations. After many years' application, in consequence of a favourable report from the Navy Board, two vessels were at length ordered to be built at Deptford, of thirteen tons each, exactly similar in all respects, in regard to dimensions; one being formed on the old construction, and the other flat-bottomed, with three sliding keels. In 1790, a comparative trial took place, in the presence of the Commissioners of the Navy, on the River Thames, each vessel having the same quantity of sail; and although the vessel formed on the old model had lee-boards, a greater quantity of ballast, and two Thames pilots on board, yet Captain Schanck's boat, to the complete satisfaction of all present, one half the whole distance sailed. This experiment proved so satisfactory, that a king's cutter of 120 tons was immediately ordered to be constructed on the same plan; and Captain Schanck was requested to superintend her completion. This vessel was launched at Plymouth, in 1791, and named the *Trial*. "The bottom of the vessel," says Captain Schanck, in a paper on the subject, "should be formed quite flat, and the sides made to rise perpendicularly from it, without any curvature, which would not only render her more steady, as being more opposed to the water, in rolling, but likewise more convenient for stowage, &c., while the simplicity of the form would contribute greatly to the ease and expedition with which she might be fabricated. Though diminishing the draught of water is, *ceteris paribus*, undoubtedly the most effectual method of augmenting the velocity with which vessels go before the wind, yet as it proportionally diminishes their hold of water, it renders them extremely liable to be driven to leeward, and altogether incapable of keeping a good wind. This defect may, however, be remedied in a simple and effectual manner, by proportionally augmenting the depth of the keel, or as so large a keel would be inconvenient on many accounts, proportionally increasing their

number, &c. Thus, then, it appears that a vessel drawing eight feet of water only, keels and all, may be made to keep as good a wind, or be as little liable to be driven to leeward, as the sharpest-built vessel of the same length, drawing fourteen, nay twenty, or upwards; and if a few more keels are added at the same time, that she would be little more resisted in moving the line of the keels than a vessel drawing six feet of water only. These keels besides would strengthen the vessel considerably, would render her more steady, and less liable to be overset, and thereby enable her to carry more sail." Such were the principles on which the *Trial* cutter was constructed. After making a number of experiments with her, all her officers certified, on the 21st February 1791:—"That with her three sliding keels she did tack, wear, and steer upon a wind, sail fast to windward, and hold a good wind. They also certified, that they never were in any vessel of her size or draught of water, that sailed faster, or carried a greater press of sail, or made such good weather." She was inspected again, in 1792, by orders from the Admiralty Board; and the report, which was very favourable, stated, that he had outsailed the *Resolution*, *Sprightly*, and *Nimble* cutters, as well as the *Salisbury*, *Nautilus*, and *Hyæna* sloops. The *Cynthia* sloop of war, and the *Lady Nelson*, were built on the same principle. The latter, although only sixty-two tons burthen, and called by the sailors, in derision, "His Majesty's *Tinder-box*," made a voyage to New South Wales in 1800, under the command of Lieutenant Grant, and weathered some most severe storms in perfect safety. After the commencement of hostilities with France, consequent to the French Revolution, Captain Schanck's abilities were considered far too valuable to be neglected; and he was accordingly appointed to be principal agent of transports in the expedition sent to the West Indies, under the orders of Admiral Sir John Jervis, and General Sir Charles Grey. This fatiguing and important service he executed, not only with the strictest diligence, but with an attention to the national finances, uncommon, and perhaps unprecedented.* He remained some time at Martinico, after the capture of that valuable island. So conspicuous was his assiduity in the preceding service, that when the reverses of war compelled the British troops to quit Flanders and retire into Holland, whither they were followed by the armies of the French Convention, Captain Schanck was appointed superintendent of all the vessels employed in the various services of conveying either troops, stores, or property, from one country to the

* During the West India campaign in 1794, 46 masters of transports, and 1100 of their men, died of the yellow fever. On board one vessel the disease raged with such violence, that the mate, the only survivor, was obliged to scull his boat on shore, to fetch off negroes to throw the dead overboard; and he himself died soon after.

other; and his exertions tended at least to reduce disaster within its narrowest possible limits. The acquisition of coast gained by the enemy, and the general complexion of public affairs, causing an apprehension that an attempt might be made to invade Britain, a new and formidable system of defence was, by the orders of the Admiralty Board, projected, arranged, and completely carried into execution, under the direction of Captain Schanck. In short, the defence of the whole coast, from Portsmouth to Berwick-upon-Tweed, was confided to him; and few commands have ever been bestowed of more magnitude and importance, or requiring more extensive abilities. The objects he had to attain were infinitely more multifarious than generally fall to the lot either of a land or of a naval officer; for he was not only under the necessity of contriving and constructing a variety of rafts, and vessels of different descriptions, capable of receiving cannon, but he was also compelled to fit and adapt for the same purpose the greater part even of the small boats which he found employed in different occupations on the coast. When even these difficulties were overcome, he had still to undergo the task of teaching the inhabitants throughout the several districts the art of fighting and managing this heterogeneous, though highly serviceable flotilla, in case the necessity of the country should be such as to require their personal exertions. To have overcome these multiplied difficulties would, in itself, be a matter of sufficient praise to entitle a man to the highest tribute public gratitude could bestow, were every other occasion that could call for it wanting. In 1799, Captain Schanck was again appointed to superintend the transport service connected with the expedition to Holland; and on the formation of the Transport Board, he was nominated one of the Commissioners; a station he continued to hold with the highest credit and honour to himself, till the year 1802; when, in consequence of an ophthalmic complaint, he was under the necessity of retiring from the fatigues of public service. On the promotion of Flag-Officers, which took place on the 9th November 1805, Commissioner Schanck was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral. He became a Vice-Admiral, 31st July 1810, and an Admiral of the Blue, 19th July 1821. Admiral Schanck was one of the original members of the Society for improving Naval Architecture, set on foot by the late eccentric John Sewell, the bookseller; and some of the papers published by that Institution were the productions of this ingenious officer. He appears also to have been the inventor of gun-boats with moveable slides, for firing guns in any direction. He likewise fitted the Wolverine sloop with the inclined plane in her gun-carriages, which is justly considered as the greatest modern invention in gunnery. Admiral Schanck married Miss Grant, the sister of the late Master of the Rolls, by

whom he had a daughter, who married, in 1800, Captain John Wright, R.N., and who died 6th May 1812, leaving a young family. On the 6th of March 1823, Admiral Schanck died, at Dawlish, in Devonshire, in the 83d year of his age. We cannot close this memoir of him more satisfactorily than with the following just eulogium on his character, which appeared in several of the public prints soon after his decease:—"All to whom Admiral Schanck was personally known, have lost a friend not likely to be replaced; the middle class, for miles round his abode, a kind adviser in all their difficulties; the poor, a hospitable benefactor, who never heard their tale of woe without administering to their wants. Like a great philanthropist, the late Dr Jenner, he spurned at private aggrandisement, and, without ostentation, gave the results of his mechanical genius and fertile mind for the public good. From his loss of sight, he had for some years retired from public life; but nature appeared to have compensated for this privation by a pre-eminent extension of his other faculties. His mechanical inventions have been long before the world, and entitle him to rank with the ingenious of his day; while his character as an officer and a man gave him a claim to the respect and esteem of society at large."

SCOTT, Sir MICHAEL, a celebrated philosopher of the thirteenth century, whose knowledge of the more obtruse branches of learning acquired for him the reputation of a magician, was born on or about the year 1214, at his paternal estate of Balwearie, in the parish of Kirkcaldy, Fife. He early addicted himself to the study of the occult sciences, and, after visiting Oxford, proceeded to the University of Paris, where he resided for some years, being styled "Michael the Mathematician," and for his attainments in theology he obtained the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He subsequently repaired to the University of Padua, and resided for some time at Toledo, in Spain. While there he translated into Latin from the Arabic the history of animals, by the famous physician, Avicenna, which recommended him to the notice of the Emperor, Frederick II., of Germany, who invited him to his Court, and appointed him Royal Astrologer. At that monarch's desire he translated the greater part of the works of Aristotle, an undertaking in which he was assisted by one Andrew, a Jew. After quitting Germany he proceeded to England, and was received with great favour by Edward II. He returned to Scotland some time previous to the death of Alexander III., by whom he is said to have been knighted; and, in 1290, was appointed one of the Ambassadors sent to Norway to bring over the infant queen, Margaret, styled the Maiden of Norway. He died at an advanced age in 1292, and his magical books are said to have been buried with him in Melrose Abbey. Some curious traditional

notices of this "wizard of dreaded fame" will be found in the notes appended to "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." His own productions are, "De Procreatione, et Homini Phisionomia," also printed under the title of "De Secretis Nature;" a chemical tract on the transmutation of metals into gold, styled "De Natura Solis et Lunæ;" and "Mensa Philosophica," a treatise relating to the visionary sciences of chiromancy and astrology.

SCOT, Sir JOHN, of Scotstarvet, was the son of Robert Scot, and succeeded his grandfather in 1592. He was appointed Director of Chancery shortly afterwards, on the resignation of Mr William Scot. In the year 1611 he obtained a charter of the lands of Tarvet, in the County of Fife, and, imitating the example of the former proprietor, named them *Scotstarvet*, which afterwards continued to be the designation of his family. He had the honour of knighthood, and of a seat in the Privy Council, conferred on him by King James VI. in 1617. Sir John was appointed an extraordinary Lord of Session on the 14th January 1629, in place of the Master of Jedburgh, deceased; but retained the office for a short time only, being displaced to make room for Sir John Hamilton in November 1630. He succeeded Sir Alexander Morrison, of Prestongrange, as an Ordinary Lord, on 28th July 1632. Sir John was one of four Judges of the Court, who, in 1639, refused to take the King's covenant when tendered by the Royal Commissioner, in respect he did not conceive the innovations which had been introduced into the church since 1580 could subsist with the covenants then subscribed, of which the present was a copy, and that it belonged to the General Assembly to clear doubts of this nature; and he was appointed one of the Committee of Estates established for the defence of the country in 1640. He was, on the 30th July 1641, ordered to attend upon the Parliament then sitting, together with Lords Craighall and Durie, and was, in November of that year, reappointed a Judge *ad vitam aut culpam* by the King, with the consent of the estates. He was named one of the Commissioners of the Exchequer, 1st February 1645, and a Member of the Committee of War in the year 1648 and 1649, and was fined £1500 sterling by Oliver Cromwell in 1654. At the Restoration, however, he was not thought sufficiently loyal. His office of Director of Chancery was given to Sir William Ker, a younger son of the Earl of Lothian, who, being a dexterous dancer, "danced him out of his office," and Charles II., in his turn, fined him £6000 Scots. He died in 1670, in the 84th year of his age. Sir John Scot is best known as the author of the "Staggering State of Scots Statesmen," published by Ruddiman in 1754. He has, however, other and more powerful claims to the gratitude of his countrymen than the production of that severe satire on the mutability of human affairs. It is to

him we owe the publication of the *Delitæ Pictarum Scotorum*, undertaken with the assistance of Arthur Johnston, and to superintend the printing of which he took a voyage to Holland, and disbursed "a hundred double pieces." In this work are to be found, as was natural enough, some poems of his own, but not quite deserving of the high compliment which has been paid him by critics on their account, viz. :— "That he shines among the other poets whose works are contained there as a moon among stars." Sir John performed a still more important service to his country. A general survey of Scotland was first attempted by Timothy Pont (the son of Mr Robert Pont, one of the Lords of Session), under the auspices of Scotstarvet, but he unfortunately died before it was completed. Sir John interfered, however, and rescued his papers from destruction, and urged and excited the celebrated Robert Gordon of Straloch, and his son James Gordon, to complete the task; and their joint labours compose the *Theatrum Scotiæ* given to the world by John Bleau, in the sixth volume of his celebrated atlas published in 1662, and dedicated, as was most meet, to Sir John Scot of Scotstarvet. Sir John being anxious that the maps of the different countries delineated should be accompanied by correct topographical descriptions, petitioned the General Assembly that these might be furnished by some of the ministers in every Presbytery. But though this request was acceded to as reasonable and proper, yet very few complied with the order, and the descriptions were most of them furnished by Sir John and his friends. So anxious was he as to the publication of this great and important work, that he made a second visit to Holland for the purpose of superintending it; and, according to Bleau the publisher, Sir John spent whole days in his house at Amsterdam writing the descriptions of the counties of Scotland from memory. Sir John Scot appears to have been a man of great learning and talent—a statesman far in advance of the age in which he lived; he seems to have inherited part of the rare intellect which distinguished his great progenitor, Sir Michael Scot, and also to have transmitted a portion of his genius and virtues to his posterity, viz., the Cannings and Bentincks of our own day, the grandsons of General Scot of Balcomie, whose names are so honourably connected with the government of our great Indian Empire.

SCOTT, The Rev. GEORGE, minister of the parish of Dairsie, was born in Berwickshire in 1811, and died at Dairsie Manse in 1862, after a lingering illness of more than a year, but which, notwithstanding, seldom prevented him from attending to all the duties of the parish. Mr Scott was well known in Cupar for the last twenty-seven years, having come there in 1833 as Classical Master in the Academy. After leaving the Academy, he became editor of the *Fifeshire*

Journal, which he left in 1841 for the chaplainship of Glasgow Prison. From Glasgow he was removed to the pastoral charge of the Mariners' Church, in Leith, erected by the late Sir John Gladstone, from whence he was translated to Dairsie. Mr Scott was a distinguished scholar. He was not only an excellent Latin, Greek, and Hebrew scholar, but was critically acquainted with French and Italian, and could read and translate German with the greatest readiness and ease. He was deeply versant also with the science of theology. He was a regular contributor to the *Christian Instructor*, when under the editorship of Dr A. Thomson, and was on terms of intimate friendship with that eminent man up to his death. We know that he wrote for other theological works, but to what extent we are unable to say. Mr Scott not only knew the service of his profession as a clergyman, but he felt it in all its fulness and practical value. He was strictly orthodox in his creed, and yet without the slightest tinge of exclusive or sectarian bigotry. He was a man of great good nature, of the utmost evenness of temper; so much so that he was never heard say an improper or unbecoming word of any one, or use a bitter expression even in cases in which he had not been very handsomely treated. He was really and essentially a good man—his only drawback being a modesty which bordered on bashfulness, and checked everything in the shape of display. We have often been surprised at the ease and rapidity with which he composed and wrote. On Saturday application would be made to him to preach for a clergyman in bad health in an adjoining parish. He had preached there so often before, that he had no sermon at hand for the morrow, so he would begin at five o'clock and have his next day's work written out by eleven. So excellent was his memory that, after reading one of his own sermons over a number of times, he would deliver it almost without a reference to the manuscript. Mr Scott left a widow to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate husband, and three children to feel the want of an exemplary and indulgent parent. The Cupar Presbytery, in Mr Scott, lost one of its most scholarly and attentive members, and one who, perhaps as much as any other, was free from those angularities which render official intercourse less agreeable than it might be.

SCOTT, The Rev. HEW, minister of Anstruther-Wester.—The subject of this notice was born at Haddington towards the end of the last century. He underwent the usual curriculum of education of eight years to fit him for a parish clergyman in the University of Edinburgh. In his early studies he exhibited a taste for inquiry into the history of his country, and especially its ecclesiastical department. Having acquired a competent knowledge of the handwriting, he took pleasure in diving into ancient records

—he mastered their contents with great facility, and brought from their recesses many interesting circumstances not accessible to common readers, and even to antiquarians of no ordinary research. With the view of extending his sphere of operation and rendering his information as accurate as possible, he personally visited nearly 800 parishes in Scotland, examined the Kirk-Session, Presbytery, and Synod Records, and made extracts. This was the true way of obtaining accurate information, and must enhance its value in any shape in which it may be promulgated. It was, however, procured by means of great industry and perseverance—the more so as the call of duty to other avocations only permitted Mr Scott to devote a limited portion of his time to the work. The knowledge thus laboriously collected, it is understood, is now reduced into a short notice of every clergyman holding office from the Reformation in Scotland down to the present time, accompanied with the recital of incidental circumstances, calculated to add interest to the narrative. The work is now in the press, and a portion of it may be expected shortly to appear. It will supply a material want now felt by giving the succession of the incumbents in the Church of Scotland, and greatly interest those whose ancestors have filled office in the church, especially in its time of adversity. Besides a thirst for antiquities, Mr Scott has relished, in no ordinary degree, his calling, and had a desire to be useful in it. He accordingly, in the course of his peregrinations, made it the rule always to do duty when asked in the parish where he happened to be, and in this way he has preached in upwards of three hundred different parishes, embracing more than one-third of the entire number in Scotland (not reckoning *quoad sacra* parishes recently erected), a proportion, it is believed, greatly exceeding that in which any minister, either in past or present times, has officiated. Mr Scott was licensed as a preacher by the Presbytery of Haddington, and after officiating as a licentiate for several years, he obtained ordination in the year 1829, with the view of enabling him to fill a situation abroad connected with the Establishment; but about the same time other prospects opened up to him, and he remained in this country. He was successively assistant to the ministers of Garvald, Ladykirk, Cockpen, and Temple; and on quitting Cockpen, the heritors and parishioners, to mark their sense of his services, presented him with a valuable copy of the Bible, gold watch and appendages. In 1839 Mr Scott was presented to his present living of Anstruther-Wester, the duties of which he has ever since discharged with exemplary ability and assiduity, being rarely absent from his own pulpit, a regular attendant at Church Courts, and a strict disciplinarian in his parish. During the whole period of his incumbency (nearly twenty-seven years), there

has been only two Sundays in which he has not been employed in ministerial duty, and these exceptions were once owing to illness and once when in London. Although Mr Scott's attention to parochial duties necessarily prevent him from prosecuting his antiquarian researches to the extent he did when a probationer, he has nevertheless zealously pursued his favourite studies, and any little absence has been occupied in obtaining information. It is to be hoped that the publication of the result of his labours will be so favoured as to show that they are not unappreciated.

SCOTT, THOMAS, of Pitgormo was the second son of Sir William Scott of Balnery. On the 19th November 1532 he was appointed an Ordinary Judge of the Supreme Court, in room of his father. The record of his admission is as follows:—"The Clerk Registrar presented a letter from the King, bearing that His Grace had chosen Thomas Scott, of Pitgormo, one of the Lords in place of umquhile William Scott, of Balnery, Knight, lately deceased, his father, and desiring the Lords to admit him yrto, and take his aith for administration of justice. The said Lords, at the King's command, hes admitted the said Thomas to the said session, and to be yr colleague in that behalf, quhilk hes sworn in there presence lately to administer justice after his knowledge and conscience, and to keep all statutes maed hereupon of before." He was a great favourite of King James V., by whom he was appointed Justice-Clerk in 1535. He died in 1539, and under peculiar circumstances, if we may credit the following legend related by John Knox. "How terrible a vision the said prince saw lying in Linlithgow that night that Thomas Scott, Justice-Clerk, died in Edinburgh, men of good credit can yet report, for, afraid at midnight or after, he called allowed for torches, and raised all that lay beside him in the palace, and told that Thomas Scott was dead, for he had been at him with a company of devils, and had said unto him these words, Woe, woe to the day that ever I knew thee or thy service, for serving of thee, against God, against His servants, and against justice, I am adjudged to endless torment. How terrible voices the said Thomas Scott pronounced before his death men of all estates heard, and some that yet live can witness his voice ever was *justo dei judio condemnatus sum*.

SELKIRK or SELCRAIG, ALEXANDER, mariner, Largo, the subject of Daniel Defoe's celebrated novel, "Robinson Crusoe." "Robinson Crusoe" is a thoroughly British romance. The very problem of the book—that of a human being thrown entirely on his own resources—is one remarkably adapted to the genius of a Scotchman, and it is wrought out with equal significance. Solitude has been made the basis of novels and memoirs in many notable instances; but how different the treatment from that of Defoe? Poets, the most eloquent of

modern times, have sung the praises of solitude—Byron, Foscolo, and Chateaubriand have set it forth as the sphere of imaginative pleasure; Zimmerman has dilated on its claims; St Pierre and Humboldt have indicated how much it enhances the enjoyment of nature. But in these and several instances the *idiosyncrasy* of the writers, and not *human nature* in general, is alive to the experiment. Defoe gives a *practical* solution to the idea. He describes the physical resources available to a patient and active hermit. He brings man into direct contact with nature, and shows how he, by his single arm, thought, and will, can subdue her to his use. He places a human soul alone with God and the universe, and records its solitary struggles, its remorse, its yearnings for companionship, its thirst for truth, and its resignation to its Creator. Robinson is no poet, mystic, or man of science, but a Scotchman of average mind and ordinary education; and on his desert island of Juan Fernandez he never loses his nationality. Fertile in expedients, prone to domesticity, fond of ramble, mindful of the Sabbath, provident, self-reliant, sustained by his Bible and his gun—he is a philosopher by nature,—a utilitarian by instinct, accustomed to introspection, serious in his views. Against the blank of solitude his figure, clad in goat skins, stands out in bold relief, as the moral idea and exemplar of his nation and of his class. At the mouth of the water of Kiel is the small village of Lower Largo, noted as the birth-place of Alexander Selkirk. This extraordinary man was born in this village in the year 1676. He was the son of a thriving country shoemaker, named John Selkirk, or Selcraig. Though he displayed some aptitude at school, especially in learning navigation, yet he was a restless youth, of a somewhat irritable temper, and often engaged in frolics and mischief. His father was one of those strict disciplinarians who formerly abounded in Scotland, whose severity in punishing trivial faults, and want of liberal feeling in restraining even from innocent indulgences, produced in his son very different effects from what he expected. Alexander Selkirk was a favourite with his mother, on account of his being a seventh son born without the intervention of a daughter. The boy's own wish was to go to sea, in which he was encouraged by his mother, while his father's desire was to keep him at home as an assistant in his own trade. One day he committed an assault on his brother Andrew, for which he was brought before the kirk-session of his native parish, and the following extracts from the session books are curious, as giving the particulars of the quarrel, and also showing the pertinacity with which kirk-sessions in those days followed up any subject they had once taken in hand:—"1701, Nov. 25. The session mett. John Selcraig, elder, compared, and being examined what was the occasion of the tumult that was in his house,

he said he knew not, but that Andrew Selcraig having brought in a canful of salt water, of which his brother Alexander did take a drink by mistake, and he laughing at him for it, his brother Alexander came and beat him; upon which he ran out of the house and called his brother John. John Selcraig, elder, being again questioned what made him to sit on the floor with his back to the door? said it was to keep down his son Alexander, who was seeking to go up to get his pistole, and being inquired what he was going to do with it, he said he could not tell. Alexander Selcraig appeared not, because he was at Coupar. John Selcraig, younger, being questioned concerning the foregoing tumult, declared, that he being called by his brother Andrew, came into his father's house, and when he entered his mother went out, and he seeing his father sitting on the floor with his back at the door, was much troubled, and offered to help him up and to bring him to the fire, at which time he did see his brother Alexander in the other end of the house casting off his coat and coming towards him; whereupon his father did get betwixt them, but he knew not what he did otherways, his head being borne down by his brother Alexander, but being liberated by his wife, did make his escape. Margaret Bell, wife of John Selcraig the preceding witness, declared, that Andrew Selcraig came running for her husband John, and desired him to go to his father's house; which he doing, the said Margaret did follow her husband, and coming into the house she found Alexander Selcraig gripping both his father and her husband, and she labouring to loose Alexander's hands from her husband's head and breast, her husband fled out of doors, and she followed him, and called back again, 'You false loun, will you murder your father and my husband both?' November 29. Alexander Selcraig appeared, and confessed that he having taken a drink of salt water out of the cann, his younger brother Andrew laughing at him, he did beat him twice with a staffe. He confessed also that he had spoken very ill words concerning his brothers, and particularly he challenged his eldest brother John to a combat, as he called it, of dry neiffells, which afterwards he did refuse and regret; moreover, he said several other things—whereupon the session appointed him to compare before the pulpit against to-morrow, and to be rebuked in the face of the congregation for his scandalous carriage. November 30. Alexander Selcraig, according to the session's appointment, compared before the pulpit, and made acknowledgment of his sin in disagreeing with his brothers, and was rebuked in the face of the congregation for it; he promised amendment in the strength of the Lord, and so was dismissed.²¹ After this, there is reason to believe Alexander Selkirk kept his promise, and became quite a different kind of man. Indeed, his appearing before the congregation at all, which in our

day seems so strange for such an offence, and his submitting to be publicly rebuked, when he might have declined to attend, or have left the place for a time, implied, that he was sorry for his misconduct, and had resolved, not trusting in his own strength, but in the strength of a higher Power, to lead a new life. In these circumstances, and after mature consideration, he thought the best course he could take was to go to sea, which he did; and after some years' service he, in 1703, became sailing master of the ship *Cinque Ports*, bound for the South Sea; and was put ashore on the uninhabited island of *Juan Fernandez* by the brutal commander. Here, then, was a single human being left to provide for his subsistence upon an uninhabited and uncultivated isle, far from all the haunts of his kind, and with but slender hopes of ever again mingling with his fellow-creatures. Vigorous as the mind of Selkirk appears to have been, it sank for some days under the horrors of his situation; and he could do nothing but sit on his chest, and gaze in the direction of the receding ship, vainly hoping for its return. On partly recovering his equanimity, he found it necessary to consider the means of prolonging his existence. The stores which had been put ashore consisted, beside his clothing and bedding, of a firelock, a pound of gunpowder, a quantity of bullets, a flint and steel (for there were no lucifer matches in those days nor for long after), a few pounds of tobacco, a hatchet, a knife, a kettle, a flip-can, a Bible, some books of devotion, and one or two on navigation, and his mathematical instruments. The island he knew contained wild goats; but being unwilling to lose the chance of a passing sail, he preferred for a long time feeding upon shell-fish and seals, which he found upon the shore. The island, which is rugged and picturesque, but covered with luxuriant vegetation, and clothed to the tops of the hills with wood, was now in all the bloom and freshness of spring; but upon our dejected islander its charms were spent in vain. He could only wander along the beach pining for the approach of some friendly vessel, which might restore him under however unpleasant circumstances to the company and converse of human beings. At length the necessity of providing a shelter from the weather supplied him with an occupation that served in some measure to divert his thoughts. He built himself two huts with the wood of the pimento tree, and thatched them with the long grass which grows upon the island. One was to serve him as a kitchen, the other as a bedroom. But yet every day, for the first eighteen months, he spent more or less time on the beach watching for the appearance of a sail upon the horizon. At the end of that time, partly through habit, and partly through the influence of religion, which here awakened in full force upon his mind, he became reconciled to his

situation and circumstances. Every morning, after rising, he read a portion of Scripture, sang a psalm, and prayed to Almighty God; speaking aloud, in order to preserve the use of his voice. He afterwards remarked, that during his residence on the island he was a better Christian than he had ever been before or would probably be again. He at first lived much upon turtles, which abounded upon the shores, but afterwards found himself able to run down the wild goats, whose flesh he either roasted or stewed, and of which he kept a small stock, tamed, around his dwelling, to be used in the event of his being disabled by sickness. As a substitute for bread he had turnips, parsnips, and the cabbage palm-tree, all of excellent quality, and also raddishes and water-cresses. Every physical want being thus gratified, and his mind soothed by devotional feelings, he at length began positively to enjoy his existence, often lying for hours musing on his beloved Sophia, in the delicious bowers which he had formed for himself, abandoned to the most pleasing sensations. Selkirk was careful during his stay on the island to measure the lapse of time, and distinguish Sunday from the other days of the week. He several times saw vessels passing the island, but only two cast anchor beside it. Afraid of being taken by the Spaniards, who would have consigned him to hopeless captivity, he endeavoured to ascertain whether these strangers were so or not before making himself known. In both cases he found them enemies; and on one of the occasions, having approached too near, he was observed and chased, and only escaped by running up and taking refuge in a tree. At length, on the last day of January 1709, four years and four months from the commencement of his solitary life, he had the unspeakable satisfaction of observing two British vessels approach, evidently with the intention of touching at the island. The night having fallen before they came near, he kindled a large fire on the beach, to inform the strangers that a fellow creature was there. During the night, hope having banished all desire of sleep, he employed himself in killing goats, and preparing a feast of fresh meat for those whom he expected to be his deliverers. In the morning he found that the vessels had removed to a greater distance; but, ere long, a boat left the side of one of them, and approached the shore. Selkirk ran joyfully to meet his countrymen, waving a linen rag to attract their attention; and having pointed out to them a proper landing-place, soon had the satisfaction of clasping them in his arms. Joy at first deprived him of that imperfect power of utterance which solitude had left to him, and the strangers were so surprised by his rude habiliments, his long beard, and savage appearance, as to be much in the same condition. But in a little time they were mutually able to make explanations,

when it appeared that the two vessels, called the Duke and Duchess, formed a privateering expedition under the command of Captain Woodes Roger. He was then brought on board the Duke, with his principal effects, and was engaged as a mate. A few weeks after leaving the island, Selkirk was appointed to the command of a prize which was fitted out as a privateer, and in this situation he conducted himself with a degree of vigour and prudence that reflects credit on his character. The business in which Alexander Selkirk was engaged was certainly one by no means calculated to give play to the more amiable qualities of human nature; but ever in the captures and expeditions which for months formed his chief employment, our hero seems to have mingled humanity in as high a proportion as possible with the execution of his duty. At the beginning of the ensuing year, viz., 1710, the vessels began their voyage across the Pacific, with the design of returning to England by the East Indies, and in this part of the enterprise Selkirk acted as sailing master; and by his steadiness of conduct, becoming manners, and religious turn of mind, proved himself an acquisition to Captain Woodes Roger, and was accordingly much valued by him and his officers. The ships did not reach Britain, however, till October 1711, when Selkirk had been absent for eight years from his native country, and his share of prize money seems then to have amounted to about £800. In the spring of 1712 Selkirk returned on a Sunday forenoon to Lower Largo, and finding that his friends were at church, went thither, and for some time sat eyeing them without being recognised, a suit of elegant gold laced clothes perhaps helping to preserve his incognito. At length his mother, after gazing on him for some time, uttered a cry of joy, and flew to his arms. For some days he felt pleasure in the society of his friends, but in time began to pine for other scenes, his mind still reverting with regret to his lost solitude in his romantic island home. It would appear, indeed, that his long absence from society had in some measure now unfitted him for the enjoyment of it. He tried solitary fishing in the beautiful bay of Largo, celebrated in song—built a bower like that of Juan Fernandez in the garden behind his brother's house, and wandered for days in the picturesque solitude of Keil's Den, beneath the brow of Largo Law. But nothing could compensate for the meditative life which he had lost. In 1717 he once more went to sea. Nothing else is known for certain respecting him, except that he died in the situation of Lieutenant on board the ship Weymouth, in the year 1723, leaving Sophia Bruce his widow, who afterwards realized his patrimony at Largo, consisting of a house and garden. The house in which he was born is well authenticated, and remains in much the same primitive condition in its form as when

built. The firelock, his clothes chest, and drinking cup used on the island, were brought home by him to his native village, and all of which the writer has seen and handled; and with the exception of the firelock, now at Lathallan House, the seat of Mr Lumsdaine, near Colinsburgh, the rest remain in the house in which he was born. The house, nominally at least, is, or lately was, the property of Mrs Gillies, a poor widow, and was tenanted by her; she was the daughter of John Selkirk, grand-nephew of Alex. Selkirk, and was upwards of eighty years of age at her death, and had been the mother of a large family, nine of whom preceded her to their long home. Widow Gillies was the last survivor of the family to which Selkirk belonged, and her circumstances were such that she was dependant on the benevolence of those who visited her interesting cottage, and the relics of her far-famed predecessor. Visitors, it must be admitted, were not few; some of them persons of distinction; among them not the least memorable was the master spirit of the north, Sir Walter Scott, and his publisher, Mr Constable, the latter of whom, in consequence of the notices recorded respecting Selkirk in the parish registers, re-bound them handsomely at his own expense; the upper side of each volume being inscribed:—"Re-bound for preservation at the expense of Archibald Constable of Balmiel, 1820." The drinking cup, formed of a small cocoa-nut shell, having been the work of Alexander Selkirk, is three inches and a quarter deep by two and a-half inches diameter. Mrs Gillies states it had formerly a silver foot and stem, but that her father had disposed of it. Wanting that appendage, Sir Walter and Mr Constable took it to Edinburgh, where the present foot and stem of rosewood, nearly three inches high, was added, making the whole about half a foot in height. They also added the silver band or fillet that encircles the outside of the cup, bearing this inscription:—"The cup of Alex. Selkirk, whilst in Juan Fernandez, 1704-9." The clothes chest, designated by the family in Mrs Gillies' youth, "the cedar kist," from the top or lid being made of cedar wood, is two feet deep, eighteen inches wide, and three feet long. At one end is a small drawer or "locker," with a rudely ornamented lid. The asp of the lock was a coarse sort of fastening, now useless. Upon the top of the slightly rounded lid are the letters A. S., and the figures 34, denoting the number of the chests on board Captain Woodes Rogers' ship at the time he was homeward bound; also four angular marks, equi-distant, all scratched with some sharp instrument. The contents of the chest, as may be supposed, are few—the drinking cup, a copy of Defoe's novel of Robinson Crusoe, and the rusted key, long since past use, are all it now contains. In conclusion the writer thinks it may not be uninteresting to add the following letter in reference to the descendants of Alexander

Selkirk, addressed to the editor of the *Fife Herald*, which lately appeared in the columns of that newspaper:—"In the summer of 1856, there arrived at Largo two strangers, ladies, one of whom gave her name as Mrs W—— from Yorkbire, intimated that the object of her visit was to make inquiries respecting the descendants of the family of Alexander Selkirk. They took up their residence in the house where Alexander Selkirk was born, and which is still in the possession of one of the descendants of the family. The story told by Mrs W——, who seemed to be the principal actor in the affair, was as follows:—A considerable time previous to her visit, she had seen an advertisement in the public papers wanting heirs to a large amount of property then lying in the Court of Chancery, which had been left last century by a natural son of Alexander Selkirk, who had died in India. This son had bequeathed by will his whole estate to the descendants of his father's brothers. Mrs W—— stated that she had traced her pedigree, and found that she was descended from one of those brothers. Her maiden name was Lithgow, which was the same in England as Selkirk in Scotland, and she had already put in her claim and spent £100 in various ways with the view of substantiating her title to said property. She had come to Largo on purpose to ascertain if any of the descendants of the Selkirks were still there; and Mrs W—— expressed herself highly gratified that she had found others who had an equal if not greater right to the vast amount of property unclaimed. She searched the parish records, and called upon the parish clergyman telling him the same story as she had told to others. After a short sojourn among the good folks of Largo, exciting hopes and raising golden visions in the midst of the parties interested, Mrs W—— took her departure, leaving her address, promising that her friends would hear very soon from her. The lady seemed in real earnest about the mission in which she was engaged. Weeks and months passed away, but no communication was received from Mrs W——. At last one of the parties interested wrote to her, and in return received a letter, of which the following is a copy, inclosing a transcript of the advertisement to which reference has been made:—7th February 1857.—Sir,—In reply to your letter of the 28th of January, I beg to say that the money was left by a relative of mine, Hector Lithgow, and when in Largo I was wishful to know if at any time any of the Selkirks married Lithgow, but I did not trace it. I have sent you a copy of the advertisement, which you can return. I am in want of a few registers, and if you could be of any service to me, I should be glad to recompense you for your trouble. Hector's mother's name was Pope, and one of the Carmichaels of Upper Largo married a Miss Pope, a relative of his mother; and at the present time there is a Mr Carmichael, a writer in Dundee, who

has been married twice to a relative of the Pope's and he has some of the money. The will mentions a little left to a John Barclay of East Wemyss in Fifeshire, and several others. I shall be glad to hear from you soon. I am, yours, &c." The advertisement referred to is as follows:—"Next of kin to Hector Lithgow, formerly commissary of Ordonance in the service of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies, on the Bengal establishment, his last will, dated Calcutta, 23d of June 1784, after giving certain legacies, bequeathed the residue of his property to his sons John and Hugh Lithgow, then of Nova Scotia. The testator died at Cunar in India about the year 1784, and two of the executors in India obtained probate of the said will in the Supreme Court of Judicature at Fort William in Bengal. Now, notice is hereby given that if the party interested in said estate will apply to Dr Walter Ross, manor of Calcutta, or Messrs Paxton, Cockrell, Trail, & Co., Pallmall, London, they will hear something to their advantage. The testator is supposed to have been a native of Caithness, Sutherlandshire, Scotland."

SHARP, JAMES, Archbishop of St Andrews, the tragical victim of religious fury and enthusiastic zeal, was the son of William Sharp, Sheriff-Clerk of the shire of Banff, and of Isabella Leslie, daughter of Leslie of Kininvey. He was born in Banff Castle in the month of May 1613. His parents were industrious and respectable; his father following his profession with diligence and fidelity, and his mother, though a gentlewoman by birth, assisting his means, by setting up a respectable brewery at Dun, which she conducted creditably and profitably to the day of her death. The subject of this memoir having given early proofs of a masterly genius, he was, probably with a view to the Church, through the patronage of the Earl of Findlater, whose kind friendship the family had long enjoyed, sent to the University of Aberdeen. The learned men of this seminary having no favour for the Scots League and Covenant made in 1638, suffered many insults and indignities. Among these was Mr Sharp, and on that account he took a journey into England, in the course of which he visited the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, where he was in a fair way of obtaining preferment from the acquaintance and friendship he had happily contracted with Doctors Sanderson, Hammond Taylor, and many other of the most eminent English divines. But he returned to his native country on account of the disputes between King Charles I. and his Parliament and the civil war which followed, and also on account of the bad state of his health. Happening on his way to Scotland to fall into company with the generous Lord Oxenford, that nobleman was so pleased with his amiable manners and learned conversation that he carried him to his own mansion house and entertained him for a considerable

time. Here he became known to several of the Scottish nobility, and particularly to John Leslie, Earl of Rothes, who patronised him on account of merits and acquirements, and procured him a Professorship in St Andrews. With his brethren in the University Sharp stood on high ground, and at the request of James Bruce, minister of Kingsbarns, he was by the Earl of Crawford presented to the church and parish of Crail. On his appointment to this charge Mr Sharp acquitted himself of his ministry in the most exemplary and acceptable manner. He also began to take a decided part in favour of law and good government by doing everything in his power to revive the fainting spirit of loyalty, and keeping up a correspondence with Charles, his exiled Prince. His rapidly increasing popularity in a short time procured him a call to be one of the ministers of Edinburgh, but his translation was refused both by the Presbytery of St Andrews and Synod of Fife. It was afterwards ordered, however, by an Act of the General Assembly, but the invasion of an English army under Oliver Cromwell prevented its being carried out. About this time, and after the unfortunate battle of Dunbar, the Covenanted Presbyterians in Scotland split into two parties. The spirit of intolerance in each raged with great violence. The Privy Council established in the country could not restrain it, and therefore they referred the matter to Cromwell himself, then Lord Protector. These parties into which the kirk was divided were called public Resolutions, to which party Sharp belonged; and Protestors or Remonstrators, which was headed by Mr Guthrie, a famous Presbyterian. Cromwell having appointed a day for hearing the two agents at London, Sharp and Guthrie repaired thither. Mr Guthrie spoke first; but his speech was considered so tedious that when he ended the Protector told Mr Sharp he would hear him another time for other business was approaching. But Mr Sharp begged his lordship to hear him then—promising to be very short. Permitted thus to speak, he in a very few well ordered words urged his cause so well as to incline Oliver to decide the question in favour of Sharp and the Resolutions, upon which the Lord Protector, with much pleasantry, remarked to the bystanders—"That gentleman, after the Scotch fashion, ought to be styled Sharp of that ilk." Mr Sharp having succeeded in this important affair returned to the discharge of his ministerial duties at Crail, where his handwriting is still shown in the Records of the Kirk-Session. His conduct at London before Cromwell highly enhanced the opinion of his talents and piety, and was not improbably the foundation upon which his future greatness was built. In the troubles which so shortly followed, Sharp, along with several other ministers and some of the Scottish nobility and gentry, was surprised at Elie in Fife by a party of the

English, and sent up a prisoner to London, but was soon after set at liberty. After the death of Cromwell, and when the English General, Monk, advanced to London, Mr Sharpe was sent to attend him, to acquaint him with the unhappy state of affairs in Scotland, and to remind him of what was necessary—in short, to use his best endeavours to secure the freedom and privileges of their established judicatories, and to represent the sinfulness and offensiveness of the late toleration, by which a door was opened to many gross errors and practices in the church. The Earl of Lauderdale and Mr Sharpe had a meeting with ten of the chief Presbyterian ministers in London, who all agreed upon the necessity of bringing in King Charles II. upon Covenant terms. At the earnest desire of General Monk and the leading Presbyterians of Scotland he was sent over to King Charles at Breda to solicit him to acknowledge the sober party. He returned to London on the 26th May, and acquainted his friends “that he found the King very affectionate to Scotland, and resolved not to wrong the settled government of their church; but he apprehended they were mistaken who went about to settle the Presbyterian Government.” Sharp’s best endeavours were not wanting to promote the Presbyterian interest according to the Covenant, but finding that cause unsupported and wholly given up and lost, and the gale of popular favour blowing strongly for the Prelatic Party. Finding also that the Committee of Estates, which sat down at this time, had resolved to establish Prelacy, notwithstanding all his efforts to the contrary, and that such eminent men as Fairfoul, Hamilton, and the saintly Leighton had given in their adherence to the proposed new order of things, and were to be appointed to the Sees of Glasgow, Galloway, and Dunblane—considering also that the King would establish Episcopacy whether he (Sharpe) would or not—and that by accepting of office he would keep it out of more violent hands, and might be able so to moderate and conciliate matters that good men might be saved from a storm that otherwise could not fail to break upon them. For these reasons he resolved at last to yield to a Liturgy and a moderate Episcopacy, and to accept, if offered him, of the Primacy of Scotland. When Prelacy was established by royal proclamation in August 1661, Sharpe was accordingly appointed to the Archbishopric of St Andrews, and was called up to London, along with Bishops Fairfoul of Glasgow, Hamilton of Galloway, and Leighton of Dunblane, to receive Episcopal ordination. All four were on the 16th day of December 1661, in presence of a great concourse of Scottish and English nobility, in the Chapel of Westminster, ordained preaching deacons, then Presbyters, and at last were consecrated Bishops. In the month of April following they returned in great state to Scotland, where in

the month of May they proceeded to consecrate their ten brethren, the Parliament having delayed to sit till they should be ready to take their seats. A few of the more rigid members of the Church of Scotland, sullen and enthusiastic men, who were resolved never to conform, took up a bitter hatred and malice against Sharpe, which, it came to appear, nothing but his blood could satisfy and appease. In 1668 an unsuccessful attempt on his life was made by James Mitchel, a field or conventicle preacher. As he was going into his coach in day light, he was fired at with a pistol loaded with a brace of bullets; but his life was saved by Honeyman, Bishop of Orkney, who, lifting up his hand to step into the coach after him at the time, received the shot in his wrist. Mitchel was executed for his criminal attack some years afterwards. We now approach the violent end of the Archbishop. It was characteristic of the excess of iniquity which prevailed at this period, for, in the whole course of national discord which preceded, an action of political assassination without the colour of any human law, does not stand on record. A few of the more bloody-minded and uncompromising Presbyterians, wandering on Magus Muir, near St Andrews, on the 3d of May 1679, in search of the Sheriff of Fife, whose activity as a friend of the Archbishop had roused them to violent intentions, fell in with the Prelate. Their evil passions dictating to them that they had what they termed a call from God to put him to death, they followed this suggestion with circumstances of the utmost barbarity. Having cut the traces of his carriage, they commanded him to come out, or they would do harm to his daughter, who was sitting beside him, one wounding him meanwhile with a pistol shot, and another with a small sword. He composedly opened the door and came forth, and together with the prayers and tears of his daughter, besought them to spare his life, and save themselves from the guilt of shedding innocent blood. But finding them inexorable, he begged that they would suffer him to die peacefully, allowing him a few minutes to recommend his soul to God. While he was in the act of lifting up his hands in prayer, they fired upon him, and afterwards slashed him with their swords, mangling his head and body with twenty-two wounds, and leaving him a lifeless corpse on the king’s highway. Thus perished in the sixty-first year of his age, by assassins, an eminent Scotchman, a man of good learning, and great virtues, of wonderful sobriety and the most extensive charity; a munificent patron of learned men, and a constant, grave, and persuasive preacher. In Trinity or Town Church, St Andrews, is the tomb of Archbishop Sharpe. It was executed in Holland at the expense of the Prelate’s son, Sir William Sharpe of Scots-craig and Strathyrum, and erected within the church also at his expense. It is of black and white marble, and is enclosed

with an iron railing, and is an imposing and chaste mural erection. The following is a translation of the inscription on the urn :—

To God, the greatest and the best,
This lofty mausoleum covers the most
precious remains of
a most holy Prelate, most prudent senator,
and most holy Martyr ;
For here lies all that is left under the sun of
the most
reverend father in Christ,
James Sharpe, D.D., Archbishop of St
Andrews, Primate
of all Scotland, &c. ;
whom
the University as a Professor of Philosophy
and Theology ; the
Church as an Elder, a Teacher, and a Ruler ;
Scotland as a Prime Minister, both in her
civil and ecclesiastical affairs ;
Britain
as the Adviser of the Restoration of King
Charles II.,
and of monarchy ;
the Christian world as the Restorer of the
Episcopal religion
and good order in Scotland,
saw, acknowledged, and admired.

Whom
all good and faithful subjects perceived to
be a pattern of
piety, an angel of peace, an oracle of wisdom,
an example of dignity ;
and all the enemies of God, of the King, and
of the Church,
found the implacable foe of impiety, of
treason and of
schism ;
and whom,

notwithstanding he was endowed with such
great and excellent qualities, a band of nine
assassins, through the fury of fanaticism, in
the light of noon day, and in the close
vicinity of his own metropolitan city, cruelly
put to death with many wounds from
pistols, swords, and daggers, after they had
wounded his eldest daughter and domestics,
weeping and imploring mercy, and whilst
he himself had fallen on his knees to im-
plore mercy for them also, on the 3d of May
1679, in the 61st year of his age.

SHIRRA, The Rev. ROBERT, an eminent
divine of the Secession Church of Scotland,
was born at Stirling in 1724. His parents
were members of the Rev. Ebenezer
Erskine's congregation, before he seceded
from the Established Church, and they left
with their minister and joined the Associate
congregation, which was formed under his
pastoral superintendence. Mr Shirra was
carefully instructed in the different branches
of literature and philosophy. "I spent
two years," he says, "on the study of Latin
and Greek, being somewhat grounded before
in the first language ; two years in the study
of philosophy, and three years in the study
of divinity, under the inspection of the Rev.
Ebenezer Erskine." During some part of
the time that Mr Shirra was engaged in

studying divinity, he was employed in
teaching some of his fellow students the
elements of mental philosophy, and amongst
others, the celebrated John Brown of Had-
dington was one of his pupils ; and at an
after period he used to say to Mr Brown,
who was appointed to the Professorial
Chair in 1768, "Mind, man, though you
are a Professor now, I taught you logic." Mr Shirra entered upon the sacred work
committed to him with deep impressions of
its solemn responsibilities. He had not
been long a probationer when he received a
call from the Associate congregation of
Linktown, Kirkcaldy, to the settled dis-
charge of ministerial duty ; and all the
exercises prescribed as "trials" having
been gone through satisfactorily, Mr Shirra
was ordained at Kirkcaldy on the 28th
August 1750. At the time of his settle-
ment and during his whole life, Mr Shirra devoted
himself with the most zealous and laborious
industry to the faithful discharge of his
sacred office. He wrote his discourses with
much care, and bestowed great attention to
all other departments of pastoral work.
Besides regularly preaching his stated dis-
courses every Sunday, Mr Shirra visited all
his people annually in his pastoral capacity.
He was also very assiduous in his visits to
the sick and afflicted, and that not always
of those confined to his own congregation,
but to all of every denomination who
welcomed his services. In ecclesiastical policy,
he was a staunch Presbyterian and Seceder
in the original sense of the term, as denoting
an individual separated, not so much from the
constitution of the Establishment, either as
a church or an establishment, as from the
policy and control of the dominant party in
the church judicatories. His public prayers
were liberal and catholic ; and he always
showed the strongest affection for evangeli-
cal ministers and true Christians of every
name—reckoning, in fact, the agreement
extensive and important, and the difference
of religious sentiments small, between a
professedly staunch Presbyterian and a
truly conscientious Episcopalian, if they
both cordially believed the doctrine of God's
free grace reigning to men's eternal life,
through the merits, oblation, and satisfac-
tion of Jesus Christ our Lord. Mr Shirra,
all his life, was a consistent and loyal sub-
ject of the reigning monarch, a faithful lover
of his country, and we have seen from his
past history that he was a learned and pious
Christian minister ; and if ever there was a
time, it was at that period, when loyalists,
patriots, and Christian men of all ranks
were required to come boldly forward and
avow their sentiments, and to endeavour to
stem the tide of anarchy, rebellion, and
confusion which was setting in with a strong
current on our favoured island. Two years
previous, viz. in 1792, an unhappy revolu-
tion broke out in France. The king was
deprived of his royal functions, and a re-
publican government having been estab-
lished, that beautiful country became the

scene of discord, anarchy, and bloodshed. For a considerable period the scaffold smoked with the blood of the best citizens of France, including that of their unfortunate monarch, Louis the XVI., who was beheaded on the 21st of January; whilst men, or rather demons in the shape of men, void of principle or humanity, held the reins of power. They abolished the observance of the Lord's day, suppressed Christianity itself, desecrated the Temples of God, and substituted in the place of our blessed Redeemer a strumpet dressed in the form of a Pagan divinity. With the most furious and enthusiastic zeal, at the same time, they made war against Britain, and with amazing success combated the united efforts of the principal powers of Europe. Such was the situation of this country at the time of which we now write. It was threatened by a dangerous faction at home, and opposed by a powerful and violent enemy abroad. Mr Shirra, like every right-minded and well-informed person, was anxious that each in his station should contribute in some degree to eradicate from the minds of the common people those French principles with respect to civil government which were then too prevalent among the great body of the people, and to teach them to distinguish between the ideal equality of rights maintained by a visionary theorist, namely, Tom Paine, and that rational liberty which is alone practicable among a Christian population. These views of the authority of civil governors, as they are obviously suggested by the Mosaic history of the first ages, so they are confirmed by the precepts of the gospel, in which, if any thing is to be found clear, peremptory, and unequivocal, it is the injunction of submission to the sovereign authority; and in monarchies, of loyalty to the person of the sovereign. "Let every soul," says the apostle St Paul to the Romans, "be subject to the higher powers," and of whom was St Paul speaking to his Christian converts? in whom was the supreme power vested in Rome at that time? It was the bloody Emperor Nero—the persecutor of the Christians. St Paul's reasons for the injunction may have been, that although the sovereignty is sometimes placed in unfit hands, and abused to the worst purposes, yet no king, however he might use or abuse authority, ever reigned but by the appointment of God's providence. There is no such thing as power except from God. To him whatever powers, good or bad, are at any time subsisting in the world, are subordinate; He has good ends of his own, not always to be foreseen by us, to be effected by the abuse of power as by other partial evils; and to his own secret purposes he directs the worst action of tyrants, no less than the best of sober, righteous, and godly princes. That submission to civil authority is a duty binding on all Christians there cannot be any reasonable doubt, and Mr Shirra's zeal for order was, as may be

imagined, very grateful to all the friends of government, but to those members of his congregation who sympathised with "the friends of the people," his strongly expressed conservative opinions were exceedingly distasteful. Mr Boswell, Sheriff of Fife, who was afterwards appointed one of the Lords of Session, and took the title of Lord Balmuto, publicly acknowledged Mr Shirra's services in preserving the peace of the county. He was appointed by the Lord Lieutenant of the county to the office of chaplain to a regiment of volunteers, and was presented with a beautiful copy of the Bible, as a testimonial of their admiration and gratitude, by the constitutional society of Edinburgh. When the revolutionary mania first began to affect the operatives in our large manufacturing towns, and when it was seriously proposed among them to overturn all existing institutions, and establish liberty and equality on the French model, the Rev. Mr Shirra was called upon by some members of his congregation who wished to know his opinion on the subject. Mr Shirra, pretending to be taken unawares, told them he could not answer them off hand that day, but he would take the matter into serious consideration, and on the following Sabbath would give them his sentiments publicly from the pulpit. On the congregation assembling, Mr Shirra went on with the usual services without making any allusion to the matter until the close, when he expressed himself somewhat as follows:—"My friends, I had a call from some of you the other day wanting to know my opinion about liberty and equality, when I told you if you would come here to-day I would let you know it. Now, since that time I have travelled in the spirit all over the world, and I shall just tell you what I have seen in my travels. I have travelled over the earth, its frozen and burning zones, mountains and valleys, moist places and dry, fertile lands and deserts, and I have found grown men and children, big and little, strong and weak, wise and ignorant, good and bad, powerful and helpless, rich and poor—no equality there. I have travelled through the seas, its deeps and shoals, rocks and sandbanks, whirlpools and eddies, and I have found monsters and worms, whales and herrings, sharks and shrimps, mackerels and sprats, the strong devouring the weak, and the big swallowing the little—no equality there. I have ascended to Heaven, with its greater and lesser lights, its planets and comets, suns and satellites; and I have found thrones and dominions, principalities and powers, angels and archangels, cherubim and seraphim—no equality there. I have descended into hell, and there I have found Beelzebub, the prince of the devils, and his grim counsellors, Moloch and Belial, tyrannizing over the other devils, and all of them over wicked men's souls—no equality there. This is what I have found in my travels, and I think I have travelled far enough; but if

any of you are not satisfied with what I have told you, and wish to go in search of liberty and equality yourselves, you may find them if you travel somewhere I have not visited. You need not travel the same road as I have done; I can tell you positively you will not find them on earth, neither in the sea—not in heaven, neither in hell. If you can think of anywhere else you may try. Meanwhile, I have given you all the information I can. It rests with you to make a proper use of it." At one time he was on a visit to his son, Mr John Spears Shirra, at Dalkeith, and was invited to drink tea at Mr John Wardlaws, a friend of his. In going thither he had occasion to pass the town jail, where, at that period, a military guard was regularly stationed. It happened to be an English regiment of militia that was then quartered at Dalkeith; and as Mr Shirra was then walking with some state down the street, on a fine summer afternoon, in full clerical costume, carrying his cocked hat in his hand, and displaying a powdered wig of no small dimensions, the officer on duty observed the phenomenon, and imagining it could be nothing less than a Lord Bishop of the Church of England proceeding towards Dalkeith Palace, the seat of His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, instantly ordered his guard to turn out and present arms. Mr Shirra graciously received the honour, and talked of the circumstance with great glee during the evening; but we believe the officer who committed the mistake had no little raillery to encounter after it was discovered that the recipient was only a humble though a noble-looking minister of the Secession Church of Scotland. The following anecdote is illustrative not only of his ready acquaintance with the language of scripture, but also of the eccentricity of his character. One Sunday the precentor intimated in the church of Kirkealdy, just as Mr Shirra was about to begin morning service, that the prayers of the church were solicited in behalf of David —, a member of the congregation. Mr Shirra, who had not previously heard of the indisposition of the person mentioned, looked over the pulpit and said to the precentor, "Henry, is David very ill?" Having been answered in the affirmative, he immediately said, "Weel, weel, let us pray for him," and forthwith began his address to the Almighty in the words of the first verse of the 132d Psalm, "Lord, remember David and all his afflictions." His short comments on scripture texts, or *glosses*, as he himself called them, were often of a very quaint character, and were strikingly indicative of the eccentricity by which he was distinguished. Not unfrequently he employed the form and language of a *dialogue* with the sacred penman. Instances of this are to be found in his published discourses, and numerous well authenticated anecdotes to the same effect might be narrated. Having occasion one day to quote the saying of the Psalmist,

"I said in my haste all men are liars," he remarked:—"It would seem, David, that in saying this you were hasty or ill-advised, and you seem to think your saying it calls for an apology; had you lived in our day you might have said it at your *leisure*, and made no apology about it." Quoting on another occasion these words from the 119th Psalm, "I will run the way of thy commandments when thou shalt enlarge my heart;" he said, "Well, David, what is your first resolution? *I will run*. Run away, David, who hinders you? What is your next? I will run *the way of thy commandments*. Better run yet, David; what is your next? I will run the way of thy commandments *when thou shalt enlarge my heart*. No thanks to you, David; we could all run as well as you with such help." At another time Mr Shirra having had occasion to quote Phillipians iv. and 11th: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content," said:—"Ay, Paul, ye have learned well, ye have got far on; but let us be thankful, we're at the school." Mr Shirra was a fearless and unmerciful reprover of all manifestations of a disorderly or inattentive spirit in the house of God. Seeing a young man asleep in the gallery one warm Sunday afternoon, he called to the people who were sitting near the sleeper to awaken him; for, said he, if he fall down dead as the young man did in St Paul's time, he may lie dead for me; I am not able like Paul to raise him to life again. On another occasion, an individual belonging to a regiment of volunteers was reproved in a very sharp manner by Mr Shirra. Coming into church dressed in the uniform of his corps, he attracted much attention, which he was desirous of prolonging more than was at all pleasing to the minister. After he had walked about a good deal longer than was necessary in quest of a seat, he was compelled to sit down in a hurry at last by Mr Shirra's saying to him, "Sit down, man; We'll see your new breeks when the kirk skalls." After Mr Shirra had retired from the scene of his public labours, and was spending the evening of his days in Stirling, he still continued to preach occasionally in the town and elsewhere; and on a Saturday afternoon, of a beautiful day in summer, the aged and venerable minister was wending his solitary way from his ancient and castellated home, to the sweet and sequestered village of Doune, where he had been requested to assist in the administration of the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's supper next day. Before he had left home the day was already on the decline, and the sun was now setting behind the hills of that wild and wondrous region—which has now been made classic ground by the pen of a modern author—and the rugged masses of Benlomond, Benledi, and Benvoirlich, now so familiar even to southern ears as household words:—

"Each purple peak, each flinty spire,
Was bathed in floods of living fire."

While pursuing his way, and occasionally pausing to gaze on the magnificent scene before him, which, while it arrested the eye of the aged and heavenward pilgrim, could not fail to suggest to him thoughts and images of the "delectable mountains," the gates of pearl, the walls of jasper, the streets of gold, and the battlements of sapphire of the celestial city he expected soon to enter; he was roused from his reverie by the sound of approaching footsteps. After a few remarks on the beauty of the evening, the magnificence of the scenery, and the splendour of the heavens, Mr Shirra, addressing his fellow-traveller, said:—"I see you are stepping westward; and as I am on my way to Doune, if you are going that length, and if you have no objection to the company of an old man, we may continue our journey together." To this proposal the stranger readily and courteously consented. He was a much younger man than Mr Shirra, but he had a burden to carry which made the difference less in his favour. "May I ask," said Mr Shirra, "what manner of occupation you are of?" "Please your honour," replied the stranger, "I am a pedlar; or, as I am sometimes called, a travelling merchant." "I am glad to hear that," said Mr Shirra, "for I am a travelling merchant myself." "Indeed," replied the stranger, "I should scarcely have thought that from your appearance; may I speir what you deal in?" "I deal," said Mr Shirra, "in fine linen, and am on my way to Doune, where I hope to dispose of my goods to-morrow." "To-morrow!" replied the stranger; "I am thinking ye hae forgotten that the morn's the Sabbath." "No, no," said Mr Shirra, "I have not forgotten that; it is, however, the sacramental occasion; there will be preaching at the tent, and a gathering from Galgarnock, Kincardine, and Kippen, and some even from Stirling; with some of whom at least I expect to do business to-morrow." "Weel," said the pedlar, "I have been a long time in the line, but I am happy to say I never did business on the Lord's-day yet, and I never saw any guid follow those who did; ye're an old man, sir; I would advise you as a friend to gie up the practice of selling on the Sabbath." "If ye will not sell," continued Mr Shirra, "ye may perhaps buy." "Na, na," said the pedlar; "if it's sinfu' to sell, it's as siofu' to buy; I'll wash my hauns o' the business entirely; I'll neither sell nor buy on the Lord's-day." "Then ye'll maybe come to the tent," said Mr Shirra. "That I will," said the pedlar or travelling merchant. Our two travellers had now come to the bridge of Teith, where they parted, Mr Shirra repairing to the manse, and the pedlar to his lodgings in the town. In arranging with the ministers what share he was to have in the services of the coming day, Mr Shirra signified, that if agreeable, he would like to preach the first sermon in the tent. It was the practice, to be sure,

for the youngest minister to do this, but all were inclined to give way to Mr Shirra, and his request was at once granted. Early next morning, beneath a clear and cloudless sky in June, crowds of people might be seen collecting from all quarters round the tent, which stood on a beautiful green knoll on the banks of the water at Teith, near the ancient castle of Doune. Seldom had there been a lovelier morning, and seldom at the Doune preachings had there been a mightier gathering. Punctual at the hour, Mr Shirra was in the tent. Casting his eye slowly and searchingly over the congregation, he discovered in the midst of it his friend and fellow-traveller the pedlar. The psalm and opening prayer being ended, Mr Shirra rose and gave out his text, which was in Revelations xix. and 8th—"And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white; for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints." Whether the pedlar had by this time recognised his friend and fellow-traveller in the minister is uncertain; it was not long, however, till there was no ground left on this point for uncertainty. After some introductory remarks, Mr Shirra said he had come there to open the market of free grace—that he was a merchant, a commissioner-merchant, commissioned by a great and rich king—the King of heaven,—that the article he was there, in his name, and by his appointment, to dispose of, was "fine linen," which was the righteousness of Christ. After explaining its nature and illustrating its properties, and commending and lauding its worth and value, and showing that there was nothing in the world for worth or for beauty to be equalled, or, in his expressive diction, to be *evened* to it, he proceeded to counsel his hearers to put themselves in possession of it, or, in the language of Scripture, "to buy it." "When folk went," he said, "to a market, it was with the intention to buy. If they did not, it was generally for one of two reasons; either they did not need the article, or they had no money. Of this article he showed they had all instant, urgent, absolute need. There was no coming to the Lord's table, there was no getting into Heaven without it. But they might say they had nothing to buy with. To this he said they were not asked for anything; that if they had to come in the way of giving value for it, they might well despair, for the wealth of the Indies would not equal it; but it was not to be bought in this way; it was to be had without price; it was to be had freely; it was to be had for the taking. Such was the gospel sense of 'buying.'" He then concluded—"And will no man buy this fine linen? Must I go back and say, Lord, Lord, there were many at the tent, many at the preaching, many in the market, but none would believe, none would buy? And must I go back with this report? and will ye go back as ye came—poor and wretched, miserable and blind and naked? I put it

to you again, will no man buy?" He then paused. There was an old grey-haired man at the foot of the tent, who, with his hands clasped and tears in his eyes, was heard saying to himself, "I'll buy—I'll buy. I'll take Christ and his righteousness." Mr Shirra bearing him said, "The Lord bless the bargain! There is one man at least here to-day who has gotten a great bargain; and as for you, my fellow-traveller, my brother merchant, come, oh! come, ere the market close, and buy, likewise. If you do, you will make the best bargain you ever made in your life before." What effect this touching appeal had on the pedlar, tradition does not say. But whatever we may think of such preaching in our days of progress and refinement, it cannot be doubted that it suited the times in which it occurred, and the hearts of the people to whom it was addressed. That Mr Shirra, when in the prime and vigour of life, was an impressive and rousing preacher, there can be no question. Mr Aitchison says of him, "Nobody exceeded him in the art of speaking. He was a master of eloquence. He easily discovered where lay the strength or the weakness of the human mind, and accordingly knew how to render his attacks successful. However discordant might be the passions of his audience, he could manage them to his own purpose; if his subject did not admit of much argument, he carried his point by popular illustration and the use of figurative language. In ordinary conversation he displayed the same power over the affections which he so often demonstrated in the pulpit. He was remarkably strong and healthy, majestic in his walk, and inclining to corpulency. His eyes were piercing and full of fire. His voice was sonorous and vehement when once fully raised. His bearing noble, his countenance commanding, his gesture natural, his oratory bewitching. He was lively and animating amidst the strokes of his eloquence, but never ceased to carry about with him the becoming mantle of humility." Towards the close of his ministry, his manner in the pulpit was more quiet and subdued, and his language familiar and more mixed with scotticisms; but even at this period he sometimes delivered portions of his discourses with such energy and effect, as to remind his earlier hearers of the power and efficiency displayed by him in his prime. That Mr Shirra was a man of extensive learning and of profound thought, we shall not contend; but according to undoubted testimony—that of his own writings, and of those whose intimate acquaintance with him enabled them to judge—he was an amiable and deeply pious man; an accurate theologian, a bold and effective preacher, a true-hearted patriot, a dutiful and loyal subject, and a zealous and successful minister of the Gospel.

SIBBALD, Sir ROBERT, an eminent physician, naturalist, and antiquary, was a younger son of David Sibbald, of Rankeillour, a descendant of the Sibbalds of

Balgonie, Fifeshire. He was born in 1641. Bower, in his "History of the University of Edinburgh," says that he was a native of that city. He began to learn Latin in the Barch School of Cupar in 1650. The following year his parents removed with him to Dundee, in which town they were when it was taken by assault by General Monk, after a stout resistance long and stubbornly maintained by the inhabitants. During this memorable siege, the subject of this notice had a very narrow escape for his life, and his father was severely wounded. In the pillage which followed, the family were robbed of everything they possessed by the English soldiery, and had to walk to Cupar from inability to pay for any conveyance. Afterwards, young Sibbald became a student in the University of Edinburgh, where he remained for five years. He applied himself to the profession of physic, in which his uncle, Dr George Sibbald, of Gibleston, had attained some eminence. In March 1660 he went to Holland, and for a year and a-half studied anatomy and surgery at Leyden, then the most celebrated school in Europe. He took his doctor's degree there in 1661—his inaugural dissertation on the occasion being published under the title of "De Variis Tabis Speciebus." On leaving Leyden he went to Paris, and afterwards to Angiers, where he remained a year, pursuing his studies with great assiduity. He next repaired to London, and, in October 1662, returned to Edinburgh, where he commenced the practice of medicine. About 1667, he and Dr, afterwards Sir Andrew, Balfour, who had been long in France, formed the design of instituting a botanical garden in Edinburgh, and for this purpose they procured an enclosure "of some forty feet every way," as he takes care to tell us, in the north yards of the Abbey, which they stocked with a collection of 800 or 900 plants. Other physicians in Edinburgh now joined them, and subscriptions were raised for the support of the garden. From the Town Council they afterwards obtained a lease of the garden belonging to Trinity Hospital, and adjacent ground for the same object. It was principally through the instrumentality of Dr Sibbald that the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, of which he was one of the original members, obtained their charter of incorporation. The great seal was appended to it, 30th November 1681, being St Andrew's Day. In 1682 he was knighted by the Duke of York, then High Commissioner in Scotland. By the encouragement of the Earl of Perth, Sir Robert had, with his other pursuits, begun to make collections for an accurate geographical and statistical account of Scotland, with a description of the natural history of the kingdom. Through that nobleman he was appointed by Charles II., by patent, dated 30th September 1682, Geographer Royal for Scotland, and he got another patent to be his physician there. At the same time he received His Majesty's com-

mands to publish the natural history of the country with its geographical description. "This," says Sir Robert, in his autobiography, "was the cause of great pains and very much expense to me in buying all the books and manuscripts I could get for that use, and procuring informations from all parts of the country, even the most remote isles. I employed John Adair for surveying, and did bestow much upon him, and paid a guinea for each double of the maps he made. He got much money from the gentry, and an allowance from the public for it; but, notwithstanding the matter was recommended by a committee of the council, and my pains and progress in the work represented, yet I obtained nothing except a patent for £100 sterling of salary from King James VII., as his physician. I got only one year's payment." In 1682 he had published an advertisement relative to his geographical work, with queries, which were distributed all over the kingdom. The following year he issued, in Latin and in English, an account of the projected work, stating what had been effected, and what required to be done, with proposals for printing it. In 1684 he published his principle work, entitled, "*Scotia Illustrata, sine Prodomus Historiæ Naturalis Scotiæ*," folio, seventy copies of which, he says, he gave away in presents. Of this work Dr Pitcairn published an anonymous review in 1696. "Sibbald," says Bower, "had condemned the medical system of Bellini, Pitcairn's great master, and this was the cause of no mercy being shown to his *Prodomus*. He laughs at him for giving credit to the report that there were in Scotland 'wild oxen with manes,' and 'badgers like swine,' 'beavers,' &c. Quotations are given, from which his ignorance of natural history, botany, zoology, and geography, is proved, as well as his plagiarism from Ray, Sutherland, and others. It must be confessed that the criticism is most unreasonably severe." To this charge of ignorance and plagiarism Sibbald replied, in a pamphlet, entitled, "*Vindiciæ Prodomi Naturas Historiæ Scotiæ*," &c., in which he gives some account of his early years and studies. In December 1684 Sir Robert was elected President of the Royal College of Physicians, and while filling that office, the *Dispensatory or Pharmacopœia* for Edinburgh was completed. In the following March he was appointed by the Town Council the first Professor of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh. He had been educated in Episcopalian principles, and associated constantly with those who were opposed to the Covenant. In this year (1685), by the persuasion of the Earl of Perth, then Chancellor of Scotland, he became a convert to the Roman Catholic religion, and was, in consequence, very nearly assassinated by a mob who surrounded the house in which he resided, in Carrubber's Close, Edinburgh. They broke into it, while he with difficulty escaped by the yard behind. Forcing their

way into his room, they searched his bed, and not finding him, went away, after having sworn that they would "Rathillet" him. He went for a time to London, where the conduct of the Jesuits with whom he came in contact, and the evil influence they exercised over the mind of the King, so struck him that, as he says, "I repented of my rashness, and resolved to come home, and return to the church I was born." He is also said to have been disgusted with the rigid discipline and extreme fastings of popery. Having compiled a catalogue of his museum, he dedicated it to the magistrates and citizens of Edinburgh, as a testimony of his gratitude for the honours conferred upon him. In 1697 he presented it to the University of Edinburgh, under the modest title of "*Anctarium Musæi Balfouriani e Musæo Sibbaldiano*," as if it had only been an appendix to Dr Balfour's. The catalogue was printed at the expense of the University, and contains 216 pages in 12mo. It is divided into four classes:—1. Fossils, minerals, stones, metals, and marine substances. 2. The more rare vegetable substances taken from plants, their roots, bark, timber, and fruit; also marine plants. 3. The more rare productions from the animal kingdom. 4. Works of art connected with the various arts and sciences, to which are added manuscripts and some rare books. The following portraits of eminent men were also bequeathed by him to the University, viz. :—Charles I., Charles II., James VII., the Earl of Perth in his robes as Chancellor, and Sir George Mackenzie, Lord Advocate, founder of the Advocate's Library. The only original portrait of Drummond of Hawthornden is in the same collection. In 1706 Sir Robert proposed to teach natural history and medicine during spring in private colleges, a phrase which implies that his lectures would be delivered in his own house. An advertisement of his in Latin appears in the *Edinburgh Courant*, 14th February, of that year. In it he modestly styles himself 'Philiatris,' that is 'Studiosus of Medicine,' and we are informed that he had successfully practised medicine for forty-three years. Those who attended his class were to be well acquainted with the Latin and Greek languages, all philosophy, and the principles of mathematics, and certificates from the different professors under whom they had studied were to be produced. The lectures, according to the universal practice, were delivered in Latin. Two editions of his "*History of Fife*" were published in his life-time, the most correct of which appeared in 1710. An edition of it, with notes and illustrations, and an accurate list of his writings, was published at Cupar in 1803. To a rare species of plants discovered by him among the indigenous plants of Scotland, Linnaeus gave the name of *Sibbaldia*. The period of Sir Robert Sibbald's death is not known, but from the last of his published works being dated 1711, it is supposed to have been in 1712. In

1722 a catalogue was printed at Edinburgh of "The Library of the late learned and ingenious Sir Robert Sibbald of Kipps, doctor of medicine," to be sold by auction. Many of the manuscripts and printed books were purchased for the Advocate's Library.

ST CLAIR of Rosslyn, THE FAMILY OF.—No family in Europe beneath the rank of royalty boasts a higher antiquity, a nobler illustration, or a more romantic interest than that of St Clair. The St Clairs are descended from a noble Norman race, and came into Scotland in the days of King Malcolm Canmore. William St Clair was the son of a great baron in Normandy, whom tradition has styled "Count de St Clair;" and his mother is said to have been a daughter of Richard, Duke of Normandy. He obtained a grant of extensive estates in Mid-Lothian, and was seated in the Castle of Rosslyn, which has ever since belonged to his descendants. There were two families of the name settled in the neighbouring counties of Mid-Lothian and East-Lothian of equal antiquity, but between whom we are unable to trace any connection by blood. St Clair of Rosslyn was distinguished by more splendid alliances and larger possessions; but St Clair of Hermandston can scarcely be said to have been behind it in ancient nobility or martial prowess. During the days of the great struggle for national independence, the Lords of Rosslyn were distinguished for their patriotism. In 1303, Sir Henry St Clair was one of the principal leaders of the gallant band of 8000 men, who, issuing from the caves and romantic glens of Rosslyn, defeated three English armies successively in one day, though they each mustered 10,000 strong. He, or his son, Sir William, obtained from King Robert Bruce a grant of all the royal lands in Pentland in 1317. It is probably in relation to this acquisition that the romantic story is told of the hunt of Pentland, where St Clair is said to have wagered his head that his hounds "Help" and "Hold" would kill a stag that had often baffled the king's favourite dogs before it could cross the March Burn. King Robert took him at his word, and staked Pentland against his head. The stag was actually in the March Burn when "Hold" stopped it, and "Help" turned it, and then they killed it, and saved their master's life, and got him an estate. Sir William St Clair of Rosslyn was the companion in arms of King Robert Bruce, and he had a worthy competitor for renown in his namesake and neighbour, Sir William of Hermandston, who fought so bravely at the battle of Bannockburn that King Robert bestowed upon him his own sword with which he had won that glorious day. It was long possessed in the house of Hermandston, and was inscribed with the French motto—"Le Roi me doune, St Clair me porte." When King Robert died, Sir William of Rosslyn had the honour of being one of the Scottish lords who were selected to accompany Sir James, the Lord

of Douglas, on his romantic expedition with his master's heart to the holy sepulchre at Jerusalem. Their crusade was attended with all the circumstances of royal pomp and solemn chivalry, and their gallantry alone caused them to fall short of their pious and loyal purpose, for, passing through Spain on their way to Palestine, the Scottish knights could not resist the ardour which impelled them to join the chivalry of Spain in the battle against the Moors; and both the Lords of Douglas and of Rosslyn perished on the bloody field of Theba in Andalusia in 1330. The son of this crusader, who was also called Sir William, may be said to have founded the grandeur of the Sinclair family by a most illustrious alliance. He and his ancestors were, it is true, among the greatest of the feudal nobility; but, in consequence of his marriage with Isabella of Stratherne, he and his descendants became for several generations little less than princely. This lady was the eldest daughter and heiress of Malise, seventh Earl of Stratherne, and Earl of Orkney and Caithness, and she inherited the right to her father's great Orcaidian earldom, which she transmitted to her son. The illustrious race of Scandinavian Earls, of which Isabella was the representative, was founded in the ninth century by Earl Rogenwald, a great Norwegian chief, the common ancestor of the Earls of Orkney and the Dukes of Normandy, who were descended from the two brothers Eynar and Rollo, so that William the Conqueror and his contemporary, Thorfin, Earl of Orkney, were cousins in no very remote degree. The Earls of Orkney boasted the intermixture of a large share of royal blood. Earl Sigard II., who was killed at the battle of Clontarf in 1014, was married to one of the daughters and co-heiress of Malcolm II., King of Scotland; so that the subsequent Earls of Orkney and their representatives are joint co-heirs with the reigning family of the ancient Scoto-Pictish monarchs. Earl Paul, who began to reign in 1064, married the grand-daughter of Magnus the Good, King of Norway, who died in 1047. Margaret, Countess of Orkney, daughter and eventual heiress of Earl Haco, in 1136 married Madoch, Earl of Athol, a prince of the royal race of Scotland, being a nephew of King Malcolm III; and her descendant, Earl John, in the year 1300 married a daughter of Magnus, King of Norway, who died in 1289. The son of this marriage, Earl Magnus, whose reign commenced in 1305, had the same rank and dignity conceded to him in 1308 by Haco, King of Norway, that belonged to the princes of the royal family. His daughter Isabella carried the earldom of Orkney to Malise VI., Earl of Stratherne; and her son Malise, the seventh Earl, was father of another heiress Isabella, who wedded William St Clair. Thus the princely earldom of Orkney came to be inherited by Henry St Clair, Lord of Rosslyn, who, in 1379, had his rights fully

admitted by Haco VI., King of Norway, and was invested by him with the earldom; and his dignity of earl was immediately after recognised and confirmed by his native sovereign, Robert II., King of Scotland. Tradition says that this Henry St Clair married Florentia, a lady of the royal house of Denmark. The son and grandson of Earl Henry, successively Earls of Orkney and Lords Sinclair, married ladies of royal race—the grand-daughters of two Scottish kings—Egidia, daughter of William Douglas, Lord of Nithsdale, by Princess Egidia, daughter of King Robert II., and Elizabeth, Countess Dowager of Buchan (widow of the Constable of France), and daughter of Archibald, fourth Earl of Douglas, Duke of Archaie, by the Princess Margaret, daughter of King Robert III. The St Clairs continued to be Earls of Orkney, vassals of the crown of Norway, and recognised as Scottish Earls by their native monarchs until 1471, when the Orkney and Shetland Isles were annexed to the Scottish crown on the marriage of King James III. with Princess Margaret of Denmark. The object of that monarch was to humble the pride, and to diminish the overgrown power of William, third Earl of Orkney, of the line of St Clair. He accordingly compelled him to exchange the lordship of Nithsdale for the earldom of Caithness, and the earldom of Orkney for the great estates of Dysart and Ravenshough, with the castle of Ravenscraig, in the county of Fife. In full zenith of his power, William, third Earl of Orkney, united in his own person the highest offices in the realm; for he was Lord Admiral, Lord-Justice-General and Lord Chancellor of Scotland, and Lord Warden of the three Marches. He built and endowed the beautiful chapel of Rosslyn, which is still admired as the architectural gem of Scotland. He also greatly enlarged his Castle of Rosslyn, where he resided in princely splendour, and was waited on by some of the chief nobles of the land as officers of his household—Lords Dirleton, Borthwick, and Fleming, and the Barons of Drumlanrig, Drumelyier, and Calder. The daughter of this great potentate was wedded to a prince of the blood, Alexander, Duke of Albany, son of James II. The marriage, however, was dissolved, and the sole issue, a son, was made Bishop of Dunkeld, in order to cut short his succession. There is a curious tradition connected with the Chapel of Rosslyn in relation to the noble race of its founder. Immediately before the death of one of the family, the beautiful building appears to be brilliantly illuminated. This superstition Sir Walter Scott conjectures to be of Scandinavian origin, and to have been imported by the Earls of the house of St Clair, from their Orcadian principality to their domains in the Lothians. The many generations of Barons of Roslyn are buried in the vaults beneath the chapel pavement, each chief clothed in complete armour.

O listen, listen, ladies gay!
No haughty feat of arms I tell;
Soft is the note and sad the lay,
That mourns the lovely Rosabelle.

—“Moor, moor the barge, ye gallant crew!
And, gentle layde, deign to stay!
Rest thee in Castle Ravenshough,
Nor tempt the stormy Firth to-day.

“The blackening wave is edged with white;
To inch, and rock the sea-mews fly;
The fishers have heard the Water Sprite,
Whose screams forebode that wreck is nigh.

“Last night the gifted Seer did view
A wet shroud swathed round ladye gay;
Then stay thee, Fair, in Ravenshough:
Why cross the gloomy Firth to-day?”

“’Tis not because Lord Lindesay’s heir
To-night at Roslin leads the ball,
But that my layde-mother there
Sits lonely in her castle-hall.

“’Tis not because the ring they ride,
And Lindesay at the ring rides well,
But that my sire the wine will chide,
If ’tis not filled by Rosabelle.”—

O’er Roslin all that dreary night
A wondrous blaze was seen to gleam;
’Twas broader than the watch-fire light,
And redder than the bright moon-beam.

It glared on Roslin’s castled rock,
It ruddied all the cope-wood glen;
’Twas seen from Dryden’s groves of oak,
And seen from caverned Hawthornden.

Seemed all on fire that chapel proud,
Where Roslin’s chiefs uncoffined lie;
Each Baron, for a sable shroud,
Sheathed in his iron panoply.

Seemed all on fire within, around,
Deep scricsty and altar’s pale;
Shone every pillar foliage-bound,
And glimmered all the dead men’s mail.

Blazed battlement and pinnet high,
Blazed every rose-carved buttress fair—
So still they blaze, when fate is nigh
The lordly line of high St Clair.

There are twenty of Roslin’s barons hold
Lie buried within that proud chapelle;
Each one the holy vault doth hold—
But the sea holds lovely Rosabelle!

And each St Clair was buried there,
With candle, with book, and with knell;
But the sea-caves rung, and the wild winds sung,
The dirge of lovely Rosabelle!

As the Family of St Clair had attained to its highest power of eminence in the person of William, third Earl of Orkney, it may also besaid from him to date its decline. We have already stated that, after the possession of the Orkney and Shetland Islands for nearly a century, this Earl was compelled to resign them to the Crown in 1471, having previously resigned his great Lordship of Nithsdale. For these he obtained the very inadequate compensation of the Earldom of Caithness and the estates of Dysart and Ravenshough, in the county of Fife. The Earl died in 1480, enjoying the titles of Earl of Caithness, together with the inferior title

of Lord Sinclair (which had also been held by his father, Henry, along with his Earldom), and possessed of very great estates, of which the principal messuages were Rosslyn Castle, in Mid-Lothian, and Ravenscraig Castle, on the coast of Fife. At the close of his life, the Earl made settlements of his large possessions, which were still more destructive to the prosperity of his family than the oppression at the hands of the King, of which he had been the victim. By splitting his estates into fragments, he speedily broke down the grandeur of his race; but it seems uncertain whether this was done under royal coercion or from mere parental caprice. By his first marriage with Elizabeth Douglas, Countess of Buchan, grand-daughter of King Robert III., he had a son William, who, while his father held his two Earldoms, was styled "Master of Orkney and Caithness," according to Scottish usage, as heir to both, although, in fact, he succeeded to neither. His father, during his lifetime, gave him the estate of Newburgh, in Aberdeenshire, and nothing more at his death. By his second wife, Marjory Sutherland, the Earl had a large family, and particularly two sons, between whom, in 1476, he most unjustly divided his whole inheritance, to the exclusion of his eldest son. To the elder of the two, Sir Oliver, he gave the ancient family estate of Rosslyn, and all his great possessions in the Lothians and in the counties of Stirling and Fife. To his younger son, named like his first-born, William, he conveyed the Earldom of Caithness, with the King's consent, so that when his father died, he succeeded to that title with the estates annexed to it. This arbitrary arrangement has been a great puzzle to antiquaries. It is evident that the Earl meant entirely to disinherit his eldest son; but why the second, though most splendidly endowed, was left a mere Baron, not a Peer, while the youngest was made an Earl, is matter of curious speculation. Some have conjectured that this arose from partiality to the third son, while others have surmised that Oliver was the real favourite, because he obtained by far the most valuable portion of the heritage, for the estates annexed to the Caithness Earldom were in a remote country and comparatively poor. William, the disinherited eldest son, became Lord Sinclair, a title which had not been surrendered to the Crown, and which had been held by three previous generations of the family. His life was spent in a struggle with his younger brothers, and he forced Sir Oliver to disgorge all the Fifeshire estates, while he was solemnly acknowledged by him and the Earl of Caithness to be their chief and the head of their house. He died very soon after this family arrangement was concluded in 1488. From these three brothers are descended the three great branches of the House of Sinclair or St Clair, for the two forms of the name are indifferently, and have been used arbitrarily by different families of the name as a matter of

taste. From William, the youngest of the three, who had the higher title of Earl of Caithness, is descended the long line of holders of that Earldom, together with their numerous younger branches; and it is a very remarkable fact that this title has never been long held in any one direct line, but has gone four times to very remote collaterals—the most distant of all having been the grandfather of the present Earl. The second son, Sir Oliver, was the ancestor of the Baron of Rosslyn, of whom we are about to treat. The eldest son, William, the disinherited Master of Orkney and Caithness, was the ancestor of the long line of Lords Sinclair, concerning whom it may not be improper to say something before we proceed with the later Rosslyn line. On his death in 1488 his son Henry was recognised by the King and Parliament of Scotland as Lord Sinclair. He was in reality the fourth Lord, although he is improperly reckoned the first of the family who held that title alone. He fell at Flodden in 1513. His daughter, Agnes, Countess of Bothwell, was the mother of the third husband of Queen Mary, who, when raised to ducal rank, selected the title of Orkney from regard to his maternal ancestry. William, second Lord Sinclair, was the leader of a romantic expedition, which he undertook in conjunction with his relation, John, Earl Caithness, in 1529, during the stormy minority of King James V., with a view to recover the Orkney Islands as his family inheritance. He was vanquished and taken prisoner, and the Earl was killed. The Lords Sinclair kept up the dignity of their former greatness by high alliances, as their successive intermarriages were with daughters of the Earl of Bothwell, Earl Marischal, Earl of Rothes, twice over, Lord Lindsay, and Earl of Wemyss. John, seventh Lord Sinclair, died in 1676, without male issue, and with his affairs in considerable embarrassment. He was under great pecuniary obligations to Sir John St Clair of Hermandston, a rich and ambitious man, the head of a very ancient family, but of an entirely different stock, having the engrailed cross blue instead of black, and being in no respect descended from any of the Lords Sinclair. A marriage was arranged between this gentleman's eldest son, and the seventh Lord Sinclair's only daughter and heiress. Both husband and wife predeceased their respective fathers, and their son, Henry St Clair, was heir apparent both to his maternal grandfather, Lord Sinclair, and his paternal, Sir John St Clair. On the death of the former he inherited the Sinclair peerage, as eighth Lord in right of his mother; and although the undoubted heir male of the family, John Sinclair of Balgreggie, lived four and thirty years after, he never claimed the title, because it went in the female line. Young Lord Sinclair, then a youth of seventeen, under the control of his paternal grandfather and uncles, obtained through their means,

a new patent of his peerage in 1677 from King Charles II., which totally changed the ancient line of succession, cutting out the female heirs of the body of the young Lord, and settling the title on the family of St Clair of Hermandston. Henry, eighth Lord Sinclair, died in 1723. His two sons, the Master of Sinclair and General St Clair, a distinguished diplomatist, had no issue; and his daughters were passed over in consequence of the new patent which was obtained in favour of the family of Hermandston, and according to which the present Lord Sinclair holds the peerage. He is not descended in any way from the original family, and is as complete a stranger to the old Lords Sinclair as if he were an entirely different name. According to the Scottish saying, "He is not a drop's blood to them," although he holds their title by a capricious remainder in the new patent. But it should be observed that when that new patent of the title was obtained, the original peerage was not resigned to the crown, so it is presumed still to exist, although dormant. Henry, eighth Lord, had several daughters. The eldest was the ancestress of Mr Anstruther Thomson of Charleton, who is heir-general and representative of the ancient Earls of Orkney and Lords Sinclair. The second daughter was the ancestress of Sir James Erskine, Bart., on whom the Sinclair estates of Dysart and Rosslyn (which had been purchased from the last of the later Barons of Rosslyn by the Master of Sinclair) were settled by a special entail; and who, moreover, became second Earl of Rosslyn on the death of his maternal uncle, the Lord Chancellor Wedderburne, Lord Loughborough, who had been created Earl of Rosslyn, with remainder to his nephew, the heir of Rosslyn Castle. Thus the succession of the Sinclair family is curiously apportioned. The heirship of blood and lineal representation of the Lords Sinclair belong to Mr Anstruther Thomson, as descendant of the eldest daughter. The succession to the estates of Dysart and Rosslyn has been conveyed by special destination to the Earl of Rosslyn, the descendant of the younger daughter; and the title of Lord Sinclair has been claimed and awarded to the actual holder of that dignity, who is of a totally different family, and not even remotely connected with the original Lords. We must now follow the fortunes of the later Barons of Rosslyn of the cadet branch. Sir Oliver inherited his father's splendid domain in 1480, and as Lord of Rosslyn Castle, and all the great estates annexed to that princely manorial, he made a great figure among the Barons of Scotland, and held a prouder place than most of the Lords of Parliament. His younger son, Oliver Sinclair, was the favourite of King James V., and was called his "great minion." The king utterly disgusted all his principal nobles by suddenly raising Oliver to the command of the army for the invasion of England in 1542, and the most lamentable disasters ensued;

for these unpatriotic men refused to fight under him, and preferred the disgraceful alternative of a surrender to the enemy. The tidings of this shameful catastrophe broke the King's heart. He continued to exclaim—"O, Red Oliver! Is Oliver taken? All is lost!" and he only lived to hear the further disappointing news, that the Queen had given birth to a daughter—the unfortunate Mary. Oliver Sinclair was taken prisoner to London, and soon released. He fell into obscurity, but his line continued for some generations, until its last female descendant carried the blood of Oliver, the King's unhappy minion, into the house of Dalhousie, and he is lineally represented by the ex-Governor-General of India. Sir Oliver had another son, who was Bishop of Ross, and a man of some note. It was he who began the long feud with Lord Borthwick, his neighbour, which endured during four generations. Tradition says that he threw one of the Borthwick family over the drawbridge of Rosslyn Castle after dinner! The quarrel thus inhospitably commenced was continued about some lands which Lord Borthwick held of Rosslyn as a vassal. Sir Oliver was succeeded by his son Sir William, who, in the civil wars of Scotland, espoused the party of the Queen Dowager and Regent. He died in 1554, and the family difficulties began in his time, and went on increasing during the next two centuries, until they ended in the alienation of the Castle and Chapel of Rosslyn, all that at length remained of the princely estates, to the elder line of Sinclair. Sir William's son of his own name was appointed Lord-Justice-General of Scotland in 1559 by Francis and Mary, and in 1568 he fought gallantly for the Queen at Langside, for which he was forfeited; and although his estates were afterwards restored to him they were so deeply involved that he was compelled to sell one of the best of them—Herbertshire, near Stirling. A romantic adventure happened to Sir William, which introduced the future Barons of Rosslyn to singular allies. One day when he was riding from Edinburgh to Rosslyn Castle he rescued a gipsy from the gibbet, and restored him alive and well to his own people. This excited the lasting gratitude of the wandering tribe, and they placed themselves under the special protection of the Barons of Rosslyn, who do not seem to have shrunk from the connection. When the whole gipsy race in Scotland acknowledged Sir William as their patron he allowed them, at certain seasons, to come and nestle under his wing, and he had two of the towers of Rosslyn Castle allotted to them. About this time, also, commenced the connection of the Barons of Rosslyn with the renowned fraternity of Free Masons, which lasted as long as the race continued to exist—a St Clair of Rosslyn being always at the head of Scottish Free Masonry. During the time of his son, Sir William, who lived in the end of the sixteenth century, considerable

additions were made to the ancient Castle in buildings erected in the style of that period. He had a son, Sir William, who, being a Roman Catholic, was persecuted by the Presbyterians, and fled to Ireland. Other motives have been assigned for his precipitate departure, for, though he had a wife and numerous family, he carried off with him in his flight a beautiful girl of the lower ranks. Father Hay, who was the stepson of one of the subsequent Barons of Rosslyn, thus writes:—"His son (the son of the former Sir William) Sir William died during the troubles, and was interred in the Chapel of Rosslyn the very same day that the battle of Dunbar was fought. When my goodfather (that is, father-in-law or stepfather) was buried Sir William's corpse seemed to be entire at the opening of the door of the vault; but when they came to touch the body it fell into dust. He was lying in his armour, with a red velvet cap on his head on a flat stone. Nothing was decayed except a piece of the white furring that went round the cap, and answered to the hinder part of the head. All his predecessors, the former Barons of Rosslyn, were buried in the same manner in their armour. The late Rosslyn, my goodfather (father-in-law), was the first that was buried in a coffin, against the sentiments of King James VII., who was then in Scotland, and several other persons well versed in antiquity, to whom my mother (the widow) would not hearken, thinking it beggarly to be buried in that manner. The great expense that she was at in burying her husband occasioned the sumptuary laws which were made in the following Parliaments." The Rosslyn who was buried after this royal fashion was James St Clair, a member of the Church of Rome, who had lived a great deal in France, where he enjoyed considerable distinction. His widow endeavoured to obtain redress from King James II. for the great losses which the family had sustained on account of their loyalty to Charles I. But she had very little success, as the powerful minister, the Earl of Melfort, was against her. She, however, obtained considerable sums from Parliament for the woods that had been destroyed. During the minority of her son Alexander, while this lady managed the family affairs, a very valuable seam of coal was discovered on the estate, which had, however, no permanent effect in arresting the ruin of the falling house. About this time, 1688, the beautiful Chapel at Rosslyn was defaced and desecrated by the Presbyterians. The fabric is now put in good order, considerable sums having been spent in its restoration by the present Earl of Rosslyn, who has got it licensed by the Bishop of the Diocese as a private chapel, and the Earl having appointed the Rev. Robert Cole, M.A., to be his domestic chaplain, the ancient and beautiful building is now occasionally used for public worship. It is at the same time the never-failing object of intense admiration to all lovers of

fine architecture, and its vaults are still the last resting-place of the members of some branches of the family Alexander St Clair and William St Clair were the two last Barons of Rosslyn. Their affairs were in a very embarrassed condition. The estate had gradually dwindled to nothing, and all that remained to the last Lord of Rosslyn was the site of the splendid castle which contained the halls of his fathers, and that of the elaborately adorned chapel which attested their munificence. William St Clair, the last Rosslyn, was weighed down by so heavy a load of debt from the old encumbrances, which pressed upon him, that while yet in the prime of life in 1735 he was obliged to sell the last remnant of his noble inheritance. He lived nearly forty years afterwards, and was a very well known member of Scottish society until the year 1772, when he died without issue. With him expired the whole male line of Sir Oliver St Clair, the founder of the later family of the Barons of Rosslyn. There exist, however, collateral representatives of the family in the female line. But Rosslyn Castle, although it was alienated by the last Baron of the junior line, is still possessed by the family; and, in fact, it reverted in 1735 to the eldest branch of the original house, who had been so unjustly deprived of it in 1476, two hundred and fifty years before. When William St Clair of Rosslyn sold his ancient castle in 1735, it was purchased by John, Master of Sinclair, and the Hon. General St Clair, sons of Henry, eighth Lord Sinclair, and grandsons of the heiress of the rightful elder line, which was disinherited by their common ancestor in order to enrich his favourite younger son. Rosslyn was then joined to Dysart as part and parcel of the Sinclair estates, and is now the property of the Earl of Rosslyn, who is the lineal descendant of the Master of Sinclair's younger sister, while John Anstruther Thomson of Charleton is the lineal descendant of the elder. The Earl of Rosslyn had added some adjacent property to this most picturesque possession, and the castle and chapel are preserved by him, in excellent repair, as a noble monument of fallen greatness.

SINCLAIR-ERSKINE, JAMES ALEXANDER, Earl of Roslyn.—This branch is of the noble house of Erskine, Earls of Mar, springing from the Honourable Charles Erskine, fourth son of John, 7th Earl, who married, on 3d May 1638, a daughter of Sir Thomas Hope, Bart., of Craighall, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Charles Erskine, Esq. of Alva, who was created a Baronet of Nova Scotia, 30th April 1666. Sir Charles married Christian, daughter of Sir James Dundas, of Arniston, by whom he had four sons and one daughter; James, his successor, killed at the battle of Louden 1693, died unmarried; John, successor to his brother; Charles, Lord Justice-Clerk, under the title of Lord Tinwald, father of James Erskine, also a Scottish Judge, by the title of Lord

Alva; Robert, M.D., Physician to the Czar of Russia; Helen, married to John Haldane of Glen Eagles. Sir Charles was succeeded by his eldest son Sir James. This gentleman, dying unmarried, the title devolved upon his brother Sir John, who married Barbara, second daughter of Henry, seventh Lord Sinclair; and dying in consequence of a fall from his horse in 1739, was succeeded by his eldest son Sir Charles, who fell at the battle of Laffeldt in 1747; and dying unmarried, the baronetcy devolved upon his brother Sir Henry, a Lieutenant-General in the army and a Colonel of the Royal Scots, who married Janet, daughter of Peter Wedderburn, Esq. of Chesterhall (a Lord of Session, as Lord Chesterhall, and descended from Walter de Wedderburn, one of the great Barons of Scotland who swore fealty, in 1296, to Edward I. of England for the lands he possessed in the county of Berwick), by whom he had issue, James, born in 1762, his successor, late Earl of Rosslyn; John, Comptroller of Army Accounts, born 10th February 1781, married, in 1802, Mary, daughter of Sir John Mordaunt, Bart., which lady died 17th July 1821; Henrietta Maria, who obtained by sign-manual in 1801 the rank and precedence of an Earl's daughter, and died, unmarried, 16th February 1802. Sir Henry died in February 1765, and was succeeded by his eldest son Sir James, who inherited the peerage at the decease of his maternal uncle, Alexander Wedderburn (eldest son of the above-mentioned Peter Wedderburn, Lord Chesterhall). This eminent person was born at Chesterhall, 13th February 1733, and was early distinguished by those powers of reason and eloquence which ultimately raised him to the highest dignity of the state. Well adapted to the legal profession by great natural talents and indefatigable perseverance, he was called to the Scottish Bar when only nineteen years of age, and was coming rapidly into notice, when an illiberal attack from the bench, disgusting him with his own country, determined his seeking a wider sphere for his professional pursuits. He became a member of the Inner Temple in 1753, under the tuition of Macklyn, endeavoured, with more than doubtful success, to lose his national accent. He was called to the English bar in 1757, and by his talents soon won the applause of Lord Camden, and the assistance of Lords Bute and Mansfield, pleading in the Douglas and Hamilton cause, and successfully defending Lord Clive. He was appointed Solicitor-General 26th January 1771, promoted to the Attorney-Generalship in 1778, and elevated to the bench as Lord Chief-Justice of the Court of Common Pleas in 1780, when he was created Baron Loughborough of Loughborough, in the county of Leicester (14th June 1780). In 1793 his Lordship was appointed First Commissioner for keeping the great seal, and, 27th January 1793, constituted Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. On 31st October 1795, the Chancellor obtained a new

patent, creating him Baron Loughborough of Loughborough, in the county of Surrey, with remainder, in default of male issue, to his nephew, Sir James St Clair-Erskine, and after him, to John Erskine, Esq., the brother of Sir James; and, 21st April 1801, he was advanced to the dignity of Earl Rosslyn, in the county of Mid-Lothian, with the same remaindership. His Lordship married, first, in 1767, Betty-Anne, daughter and heiress of John Dawson, Esq. of Morley, in the county of York, and second, in 1782, Charlotte, daughter of William, first Viscount Courtenay of Rowderham Castle, but died without issue, 3d January 1805. (His remains were interred in St Paul's Cathedral), when the original Barony of Loughborough of Leicester expired, while that of Loughborough of Surrey and the Earldom of Rosslyn devolved, according to the limitation of the patent upon his nephew, Sir James St Clair-Erskine, Bart., as second Earl. His Lordship was a General Officer, Colonel of the 9th regiment of Dragoons, and a Knight Grand-Cross of the Bath. He married, in 1790, Henrietta Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Honourable Edward Bouverie, and by her, who died August 1810, had issue, James Alexander, present peer. The Earl, who was a Councillor of State to the King in Scotland, and Lord-Lieutenant of Fifeshire, died 18th January 1837.

ROSSLYN, EARL OF (James Alexander St Clair Erskine), in the county of Mid-Lothian, Baron Loughborough of Loughborough, in the county of Surrey, and a Baronet of Nova Scotia, also a Colonel in the army, was born on the 15th of February 1802. He married, on the 10th of October 1826, Frances, daughter of the late Lieutenant-General Wemyss, of Wemyss, and his issue, James Alexander, Lord Loughborough, in the 2d Life Guards, born on the 10th May 1830, and other children. His Lordship of Rosslyn succeeded as third Earl at the death of his father, on the 18th January 1837.

SMALL, ANDREW, The Rev. (commonly called Dr Small), Abernethy, was born at Netherton, a farm west from the village and in the parish of Abernethy, on the 31st December 1766. His baptism is recorded in the register of the U.P. Church there, bearing the date of 4th January 1767, and it was the third last administered by the Rev. Matthew Moncrieff, son of the Rev. Alex. Moncrieff, of Culfargie, one of the "Four Brethren" who formed the nucleus of the Secession from the Established Church in the earlier part of the last century. Andrew was the eldest of eight children. His father, John Small, was of the class of respectable tenant farmers of those days—a staunch adherent of the Moncrieffs, and an elder in the church as his father had been. John's wife, Margaret Buist, could tell her granddaughter, still living, of having seen Culfargie (the elder Moncrieff) come up to the church-yard gate, give it three knocks, and when

he found himself barred out, turn and walk off to the new church followed by the people, of whom she was one, like a flock of sheep. Netherton was a rendezvous for visitors at the Abernethy sacraments—sometimes no fewer than fifty from different parts of the county were accommodated on the premises and enjoyed the hospitality of the tenant. The subject of this notice received his early education at the school connected with the Secession congregation, and in the room which is at present occupied as a session-house. That school he himself afterwards taught for a short time, but, according to his mother's statement, "the bairns were like to gang o'er him," indicating that he was indulgent. His father bought the estate of Pitmidden, in the county of Fife, but in the parish of Abernethy, and removed thither from Netherton. At his father's death Andrew succeeded to the property. That he had the advantage of a fair literary education, and of excellent moral and religious training cannot be doubted. His published works would, in the present day, be pronounced (apart from what is afterwards to be noticed) not only frequently quaint, but often incorrect in style and construction. Still they display such an acquaintance with our own language, with classical literature, and with comparatively modern speculations, that it would be hard not to acknowledge, considering the period to which he belonged, that he had benefitted by favourable culture. His piety all along was undoubted. He studied for the ministry, was duly licensed as a preacher in connection with the Anti-Burghers, and received two calls—one to the congregation of Whithorn, and the other to a congregation in the north. His health failed while he was a preacher, and on that account he declined both calls. He sold Pitmidden, went to reside in Edinburgh, and married about 1807 Miss Hannah Potter, a lady belonging to Glasgow, whose acquaintance he made while she was in Edinburgh attending a boarding school. After four years of wedded life she died, leaving him without any family. From Edinburgh he removed to Edenshead, and afterwards to Abernethy, where he died and was buried in February 1852. At both places he devoted himself to the study of antiquities, particularly those of Fife, and in 1823 he published a work bearing the following on its title page:—"Interesting Roman Antiquities, recently discovered in Fife, ascertaining the site of the great battles fought betwixt Agricola and Galgacus; with the discovery of the position of five Roman towns, and of the site and names of upwards of seventy Roman forts: Also observations regarding the ancient palaces of the Pictish Kings in the town of Abernethy, and other local antiquities, by the Rev. Andrew Small, Edenshead." Even the length of this title does not exhaust the contents of the volume which, though not without considerable

circulation and influence at the time, gradually met with severe criticism. It was published by subscription, and His Majesty, George IV., appears at the head of the list for five copies. Whether Mr Small had not been duped as to that subscription we cannot say. There can be no doubt he was often duped afterwards; and as appears in the following extract, bearing on this point, from one of his latest works, he was susceptible of adulation, and was evidently desirous of not incurring loss by his publications:—"It must be well known, to subscribers at least, that his late Majesty, George IV., became a subscriber for it (the above work), and stands at the head of the list for five copies. I got one superbly bound, and sent it up along with the other four, directed to His Majesty's Librarian. I soon received an answer from the then Librarian, but who is now the Bishop of Winchester, informing me that he had duly received all the copies of the work, and that he had laid one of them before His Majesty; but how it was received I would have remained entirely ignorant of had it not been for a pleasing accidental circumstance that happened soon after, and as it contains a pleasing anecdote, as well as the honour of Scotland, and also as the discovery of a Roman town is connected with it, I shall here give it. In the summer immediately following, happening to be at Pitcaithly Wells, and lodging in the large inn at Bridge of Earn, a Mr Lumsden, of Auchindoir and Clova, a very respectable landed gentleman in the north, happened to arrive the same day with me, and being near each other at supper, as is usually the case with new comers, we happened to be speaking about things in general, as strangers. He happened to say that one of his intimate acquaintances and neighbours (a Sir James Gordon), and also an intimate acquaintance of His Majesty, had lately arrived from London, and had been telling him that His Majesty had said to him, 'I have got a book lately sent up to me from Scotland, on Roman and other Antiquities, with which,' says His Majesty, 'I am highly gratified. I have not been so well pleased with a book from Scotland this long time.' I never yet spoke. He added, 'All our *literati* are now mostly in Scotland together.' I then gave a laugh, and said, 'Do you know who is the author of that book?' 'No,' he said. 'What would you think if he is sitting on your left hand just now?' At which he was struck with delightful astonishment, and as I had brought a considerable number of copies with me to serve any gentleman that might wish them, he at once not only engaged to take one, but had influence also on several others to take one, so that I soon got all that I had with me disposed of. His factor also next summer took one, and also had influence on several other of his acquaintances to take one, so that it was a fortunate meeting for me with this amiable gentleman." It is

proper to add that he wrote the above disclaiming egotism, inasmuch as against an opponent he was only showing that he had received honour from persons in the highest positions. His work, in various parts of it, abounds in anecdotes of the olden time—serious, superstitious, tragic, and comic in their character—greatly contributing to the interest with which many perused it. Indeed, there is a whole chapter of “Anecdotes of King James V., the ‘Gudeman of Balleleigh,’ when about Falkland and its vicinity.” As the author extended his antiquarian researches over almost all Fife and other districts, there is placed before the reader such an amount of information regarding the sites of ancient camps, forts, and cairns, and the localities in which urns, vessels, coins, war-like implements, &c., &c., had been found, together with speculations on all, that it is obvious those who possess the book, now out of print, will attach not a little value to it. Its criticism will not unfrequently be found at fault, and its derivation and meaning of certain names even ludicrous; yet there are facts in abundance, and besides there is a degree of lore entitling its author to great credit for his abilities and industry. He laid himself open to severe handling, and he received it, not, however, without sharp retaliation. With one who wrote on the Topography of the Basin of the Tay, he argues at some length, though the “basin” of the writer he regards as “a basin of thin, meagre brown soup, or rather *hotch-potch*, industriously collected from all quarters . . . several articles pilfered from my own larder.” He is particularly irritated on understanding, “from good authority, that one of the name of Swan . . . has most unceremoniously made a foul and rude attack upon my work on ‘Roman Antiquities,’ and with one fell swoop consigned it to perpetual oblivion; or, in a manner, as unworthy to be taken any notice of.” And again he speaks of “the baleful influence of the tail of that pestilential comet as yet sweeping through the Kingdom of Fife, not properly belonging to the constellation of Cygnus, the Swan, but rather to that of Anser, the Goose. . . . I understand there is also one of the name of Leighton in company with him, upon whom, no doubt, part of the blame ought deservedly to *light on*.” Every allowance will be made for what is really as much the humour as the temper displayed in these extracts. The discovery on which Mr Small specially rested his fame was that of “the site of the battle fought between Galgacus the Caledonian King and General, and Agricola the Roman general.” In old age, and with other subjects on hand, as we shall see, causing no small amount of controversy, it is no wonder he manifested considerable feeling when it was attempted to wrest from him the very foundations of what he accounted his reputation as an antiquarian. He contends that the above battle was fought at Meralsford, near the

north base of the west Lomond hill—that Tacitus “had mistaken Mons Lomundus for Mons Grampius . . . the Grampian Hills are well known to be a ridge of high mountains running nigh through the whole breadth of Scotland. Had the battle, then, taken place there and he (Tacitus) had written correctly about it, it would have been at the foot of the Montes Grampii, in the plural number, and not like a detached hill as Mons Lomundus is, and would have required to be written in the singular number.” We may smile at the explanation which our antiquarians gives of the Mons *Grampius* of Tacitus—that the historian gave this name not to any of the Grampians, but to the West Lomond “from the top of it resembling the semicircular tumble that the Grampus or great fish gives in the water,” still there are antiquarians who consider Mr Small’s views as to the site of the battle plausible, and we must not fail to add what he himself has recorded—“The famed Dr Chalmers after reading of, and also visiting the field of battle along with myself, gave it the full meed of his approval, as being the site of that great and interesting battle.” We cannot even sketch the arguments of the writer, bound up as they are with multitudes of incidents, and opinions upon historical facts and local discoveries, but, agreeing with him or not, knowing that he lived and laboured amid ancient relics, every one will sympathise with him as he thus congratulates himself when residing at Edenshead:—“It has been my destiny hitherto to be generally stationed amidst Roman forts—these venerable ruins of antiquity. I was born in the vicinity of one erected to guard the passage of the Earn; and in the sight of other six or seven, along with the view of the Pictish Kings’ two palaces or castles, without changing position. I was brought up for a time betwixt two of far famed and illustrious names, and in view of other four or five, and now reside in the very midst of the camp occupied by Agricola, after fighting the interesting and far famed battle of Meralsford, or the Lomond Hill, so long and anxiously sought after; also in the immediate view of a Roman town, and surrounded with thirteen or fourteen Roman forts, either in sight or within less than three miles distance. It must surely have been in virtue of this last place of residence, that I had been inspired with the desire, and had been aided in attempting to put matters to rights in this point of view, in a manner never hitherto attempted.” In 1843 he published three works in one closely printed volume, bearing the following on its title page:—“Hidden Things Brought to Light. In reference both to the Upper, Middle, and Lower Worlds, or the True Millennium, only to be enjoyed in the New or Renovated Earth, in answer to eight objections of the Rev. Dr Wardlaw, against the First Resurrection and Millennium. Also New Discoveries in Antiquities, with illustrations of

those formerly discovered, together with a truly interesting narrative of a man under Demonaical Possession, with the discovery of a Remedy for the Nightmare. By the Rev. Andrew Small, LL.D., Abernethy, author of Roman Antiquities." From the second of these works, that on Antiquities, we have already quoted, and it is unnecessary that we should resume the subject. We shall first advert to the last named treatise, because it is in reality the next in order to his former volume on antiquities, and in some good degree contemporary with it. A man, whom no one in the present day would consider other than a lunatic, under the influence of morbid religious feelings, seems to have been regarded by some of his nearest friends, and especially by our author (whom we must now courteously call *Dr Small*—see the above title), as "possessed." The "possession" was the more remarkable that the man was truly a good man, a teacher, and for those days one of some eminence. With all his excellence in gifts, acquirements, and piety, he was sorely troubled. Says *Dr Small*—"The case alluded to happened a great many years ago with a Mr James Ure, schoolmaster, Strathmiglo, who, as he told me, had gone several times to converse with and console a man in the place who had once been in the army, and who was subject frequently to fits of uttering the most shocking blasphemy; and one night Mr Ure, when present with him, felt something press upon and envelope his head, and like a strong current of air rushing down his throat, sucking his breath down after it, and ever after, at times, he had an irresistible impulse to blaspheme; the other man soon recovered, and wrought at the roads. Living in the vicinity at the time, I was frequently sent for when he was seized with these fits of blasphemy. It appeared to me as if the man had been possessed of two souls, the one always complaining of and accusing, as well as tyrannising and condemning the other, and in a voice quite different from the man's usual voice, and as if it would have leapt out of his eyes. He, as himself, was never allowed to speak a word but when he was appealed to by name. The man told me, in his lucid intervals, that he happened, very injudiciously, to pronounce, or once to mention, that most shocking blasphemous expression, but the demon had never power to speak out of him for a considerable time, till one evening, at his night-school, a young man happened to mention that blasphemous expression in his hearing, and from that moment it had power over him, and cried out in the most outrageous and ferocious manner; he was obliged to be bound that very night, and though but a thin, slender man, yet it required four or five men generally to bind him, being four times stronger than usual, until they found out an easier way; and the man learned to put on handcuffs, or

manacles himself, whenever he felt the fits coming on him." *Dr Small* tried to be an exorcist. He found the teacher answered some of his questions, and the evil spirit or demon other questions from the teacher's lips. All this with the doctor was a matter of religious concern, and the following quotation is necessary in order to show that some degree of superstition or of monomania, call it what we may, is compatible with reverence for God's Word. "It (the evil spirit in Mr Ure), looked broad in my face, and in the slow halting manner began—'Mr S, you are a good man, and one that fears God—and you received license to preach the Gospel—and that license was never taken from you—so you are still a minister of the Gospel—therefore you should tak' the Bible and tak' off yer' hat (now my hat being off at the time made it more observable), and then put yer' finger upon a verse of the Bible that ye think maist of, and then *it* there made a pause.' I said 'And then what shall I do then?' *It* drew back *its* head as if *it* had said—'Oh, I leave that to yourself—the only time that *it* used a sort of ghastly smile.' Well, I said, 'if *it* were to be referred to you what verse of the Bible would you fix upon?' *It* then immediately replied—'First chapter to the Romans, 3d, 4th, and 5th verses.' I then took a Bible, and looked at these verses—3d, 'Concerning his son Jesus Christ our Lord, which was made of the seed of David according to the flesh. 4th, And declared to be the Son of God with power, according to the spirit of holiness, by the resurrection from the dead. 5th, By whom we have received grace and apostleship, for obedience to the faith among all nations for his name.' I said to those present, 'There is something here very remarkable, for there is not only in these verses a summary of the whole New Testament, but there is also contained in them a Trinity of three persons in the Godhead. What would you say if *it* be that evil spirit compelled to tell us, out of its own mouth, how, or in what manner, *it* is to be cast out?' Whenever *it* observed what I said, in order to divert my attention, *it* says—'Read a' that chapter.' 'No,' I said, 'there is something in the end of that chapter that would suit *you*.' *It* says a third time—'Read a' that chapter.' 'No,' I said, 'I'll not read that chapter just because you bade me do it.' *It* struck me afterwards that it had been those very verses that the Apostles had read, and in the name of the Holy Trinity, by which they had cast him out; had it occurred to me at the time I believe I should have asked *him*, and I fully believe *it* would have told me, as *it* seemed to be very communicative at this time. I said to *it*—'You told me last day that you loved me as a man but not as a Christian. Now, that is the very language of a demon, for James Ure loves me as a Christian because he is a Christian.' *It* then says in a harking manner—'Well, I

love you as a Christian but not as a man.' 'O, you great liar,' I said, 'I do not believe one word of that.' I caused him again to read the 17th chapter of St John, though it was as backward as before, and in the time of reading I slipped out and went home." We shall not follow the Doctor in his details respecting this case. The poor teacher after a time removed to the south coast of Fife—uncured. "It was never so ferocious after, but the clergyman that he was under told me he was quite of my way of thinking, for when he at any time went to see him, it would say to him in a half-threatening way—'I am James Ure's conscience, and you darna pray for him, for if you do I'll tear you.'" As Ure apparently had been infected by the soldier so was Small by Ure, or, at all events, the benevolence of the Doctor, then and afterwards, led to personal and combined attacks upon him on the part of "Belzie," "Moloch," "Imps," &c., &c. He had seen many of them as well as felt their power, and what he has written and published comes far short of his experiences and victories, as many who have heard him can well attest. His discoveries should be viewed solely in reference to the injuries the enemies inflicted corporeally, and thus it will be seen that in the orthodox doctrine of spiritual temptations he might have been as he really was, a true believer. It is, however, a melancholy thing to record his aberrations—not peculiar, however, as they have been shared by great men, in some measure even by Protestant Reformers. If he did not throw an inkstand at the devils, he had his own way of dealing with them. They were particularly alarmed at his discoveries, and his power over them. So he affirms, and consequently he was subjected, as he tells us, to manifold annoyances. The imps sometimes came down "in swags" through his chimney—tore the bed-clothes off him and threw himself on the floor—he had one of them once in his *lawther box*, a near approach to the "bottle imp." These evil spirits could penetrate even by the hole of a hell wire. He had seen "Belzie" in the form of a man—he had seen him with hoofs and "mighty what horns!" This latter manifestation was in a garden in the suburbs of Edinburgh, where, doubtless, the initiated had prepared the hide of a huge ox, stuffed it for the occasion, and sulphureously anointed and fired it, for the Doctor declared that on that occasion Belzie had a strong smell of sulphur, and there was a *blue love*. He has, however, generally "a heavy earthy effluvia." Sir Walter Scott has said that his infernal majesty has a bad effluvia about him; I do not know how Sir Walter learned this, but it is all too true; and what is also observable, the breath of the man under the possession had the same disagreeable effluvia when near him." Time would fail us to describe all the appearances and operations of the foregoing enemies, now large, now small, some as above described, some like rats, others

like bats; sometimes they attacked singly, sometimes in countless numbers, filling a room! The Doctor's social position and character were both good, he was educated, he was an antiquarian, and it could hardly have happened that even the gravest company he met would not, though at the risk of confirming him in his peculiar notions, desire to hear sympathetically the description of his conflicts:—"I may mention a striking incident that took place on the Monday after the celebration of the Lord's Supper in 1825 at Auchtermuchty, and before more than a dozen witnesses. . . . After dinner, when taking a glass of toddy, one of the company happened to say something about the nightmare. I remarked that I had lately been often attacked with it, but I have now found out a cure for it. 'Oh!' says Mr W., 'if you could but give me that cure, for I am dreadfully annoyed with it.' I was just about to give it to him, and the very moment the first word was uttered, down fell my chair all in pieces, so that if I had not taken hold of Mr S.'s chair, which happened to be an elbow one, I would have gone to the floor instantly. This naturally raised a laugh, which I was ready to join in, all ascribing it more in earnest than jest, to satanic though invisible agency. Mr E., in particular, examined the chair very minutely, and then, says he, 'There is something truly remarkable in this affair, there is more than an ordinary coincidence of things here, for there is nothing broken in the chair, but entirely torn out of the mortices,' being a strong mahogany chair which I had sat upon all the time of dinner, and only required to be glued afresh when it was as good as ever. It had the desired effect intended, in preventing me revealing the secret at this time. This not only shows their amazing strength, being superhuman, but also the jealousy of, and watching over the arcana of their kingdom of darkness, and mixing with every company, which, by reason of their invisibility, they are fitted for doing, by which their head, or chief, gains intelligence of whatever takes place either in the church or state, by these innumerable emissaries of his, sent out by him, bringing in intelligence." If the clergy could thus play upon and endorse the Doctor's views, it was no wonder that his idiosyncrasies proved attractive to the *literati* of Edinburgh, with not a few of whom he was acquainted. He was proprietor of some houses at Dumbiedykes (the name seems appropriate to and suggestive of the antiquary), and at the half-yearly terms he was over in person looking after the rents. He tells us "of a literary club, or society, that has existed for twenty-seven years, consisting of Professors, D.D.s, LL.D.s, and M.D.s, with F.R.S.E.s and Artists, that meets twice a year, obligingly suiting the time of meeting when I am over in Edinburgh." This club he sometimes calls "The Canonmill Club;" he introduces

us to some of its members, and sketches some of its scenes. Suffice it to say, there was ultimately no difference of opinion, according to Dr Small, among this learned coterie as to the reality of "the possessions," and the efficacy of the Doctor's remedy. As moreover, lunacy, night-mare, and various other complaints, chiefly nocturnal, were caused by evil spirits, that remedy was hailed as the great discovery of the age, fraught with inestimable blessings to mankind; and "the Club"—*not the University*—unanimously conferred upon him, in a *metrical* form, the degree of LL.D. Nor was this all. "A respectable gentleman, a member, made me, before the whole present, the handsome offer of £10,000 sterling for the exclusive right to this important discovery. I certainly would have accepted it had I not intended making it a national concern; but, alas! in this I have been sadly balked." When Sir Robert Peel was first in office, the Doctor wrote to him offering to impart the discovery to him in his official capacity; but he, "in his usual cautious though in a polite manner, rather declined it." Small afterwards tried the Whigs, through their Home Secretary, but was shamefully used—no answer having been deigned. "True, indeed, in that letter to the late Secretary, I happened to mention that offer that was made me by the private individual, and, consequently, it was a great sacrifice I was thereby making, at same time intimating, that it was by no means intended as their standard to come up to, or a rule to walk by; but if the discoveries should be deemed any way worthy of a premium, I should be satisfied with it though it should not come up to the third of the foresaid sum. I certainly did expect a small premium for imparting such a great national boon, and also now become such a great desideratum in our day; especially that I might be the more enabled to leave something for the support of the cause and interest of the exalted head of the church (as a small token of gratitude for his supporting and countenancing me in that long and awfully trying and interesting struggle, and enabling me to come off triumphantly), or for charitable purposes, for however unworthy I view myself of this distinguished honour, yet if ever a guardian angel was sent to give warning to man it was to me at the time formerly stated, and that served as a finish by which I was enabled to serve, not only their head or chieftain, but the whole of their hellish fraternity with a *bill of exclusion*. To make them the more inexcusable, I wrote a second letter, and to show that I was no impostor, made a reference to an Under Secretary who was a little acquainted with me, having been introduced to him as a public character. This, however, has been nothing in my favour. He was too cunning a Fox not to know that I did not belong to the privileged class, but the tables will soon be turned." In this extremity Dr Small either offered or contemplated offering

his *panacea* to the Secession Church, of which he was a member, through the Moderator of the Synod. But the reader will be anxious to know what that *panacea* was. With all the advantages we derive from his published statements and otherwise, we cannot give it in the brief form of a recipe. There is, however, one great principle prevailing the remedy, and that is *force*—so true is it, the Doctor says, in reference to one of its applications, and with reverence for Scripture, "Resist the devil and he will flee from you." The worthy man, like Ure, felt at one time a pressure on his head, enveloping it and pressing it down to the pillow. "I was conscious at once that it was an evil spirit . . . and in an instant I felt like as a strong current of air had rushed down my throat, sucking my breath after it. . . . I said, 'you shall not stay long there,' at same time giving a stroke with my hand on the place, 'else you shall have uneasy quarters.' Suffice it to say, it was obliged to relinquish its hold, and I was entirely free before the next day's sun was in its meridian altitude, being detected made it more easily relinquish its footing." Our exorcist after this took the further precaution of sleeping with his mouth shut, which was of great advantage, particularly at twelve o'clock when assaults are generally made! One of the "diminutive imps" surprised him one night, entered below the bed-clothes, and mercilessly lashed the sole of his right foot. To guard against a similar attack he kept on stockings in bed. But it came, fussed down the interior of a stocking and renewed the flagellation. The next night he secretly put under his pillow a garter and a whip. The enemy renewed its efforts, and when it was down the stocking, the garter was securely tied and the whip vigorously applied. This was successful! Indeed, if the stocking have the garter on at first there is great relief, as a *woollen* stocking deadens the effects of a blow from without! If one stuff his chimney, the key-holes, and other openings, he may sleep "as safe as in a garrison." There is, however, the risk that the spirits may enter along with him into the room; to prevent which, it is only necessary that on going to bed he undress in another room, as if that were his sleeping apartment, and then switching them severely with a towel, while he retreats backwards, he can enter his dormitory in peace. We can give no further light on Dr Small's discoveries, save that when he wrote his book, he had, by means of these, for sixteen years been personally free from Satanic influences—corporeal. We can but shortly refer to his "Millennium," and our best preface to it will be that with which he commences his "New Discoveries in Roman Antiquities." "A few years ago, the last time that I was in the metropolis, being in the house of an acquaintance one day when an English gentleman happened to come in, who was well acquainted with Mr Moore, the great judicial Astrologer, he proposed that we

should go and give him a call, and he would introduce me to him. Accordingly we all agreed to go, and fortunately found him in his house, and had a long and interesting interview together, and found him an astonishing man. Amongst other things, he asked me if I could tell him the particular day on which I was born. I said I could well do that, it being a very particular day, the last of the year (1766). He took out his Astrological Register and looked at it a little, and then says, 'Well there is something very remarkable here, for at that period there was such a concentration or prevalence of planetary influence (mentioning the circumstances more particularly, which I cannot now charge my memory with), that it very seldom occurs, and it always indicates that those who are born under similar circumstances are destined to bring hidden things to light.' I then replied, 'I am really a good deal struck at that, for I am fully convinced that in some respects it is justly apposite or belongs to me. I have lately made some important discoveries, both respecting this world, and also connected with the infernal world. I think I have now found out the site of the great battle fought betwixt Galgacus and the Roman General, Agricola, that has so long been the inquisitive search of the antiquarian. Very lately, also, I discovered a man under a demoniac possession, and connected with it, the real cause, as well as the sure remedy of the night-mare.' 'Well,' said he, 'I am very glad of it, for this will not only be a benefit to the human race, but it also confirms my theory.' He then added, 'You have only now to make a discovery connected with the upper world, and then all the three will be included.' 'I should be very happy,' I said, 'if I were enabled or destined to do that.'" The above may be regarded as a fair specimen of the manner in which the Doctor's weaknesses were wrought upon. There is something like an amiable exception to this in favour of Sir Walter Scott, and it is no digression to refer to it. Doctor, then Mr Small, had in the appendix of his first work on antiquities said, "I understand Sir Walter Scott has very lately been paying a visit to this round tower (at Abernethy) and has got away the most entire skull, but not surely without leaving an equivalent in value to the sexton, as the showing it to visitors was a considerable source of emolument to the poor man." Referring to Sir Walter in his, the Doctor's, latest publication, he says, "Amongst the last times I had the pleasure of seeing him, was when coming down below the cross; after shaking hands, he addressed me, 'Well, Mr S., I have read your book with great interest,' but added, 'Perhaps a little sanguine, but,' says he, 'that's even allowable.' 'But,' said I, 'Sir Walter, you will please recollect that the language of discovery is quite different from the language of conjecture. I do not wish to deal in

vague conjecture without giving some substantial documents or evidences in support of my hypothesis, of its being a genuine discovery.' 'Well,' says he, 'there is certainly a great difference there; I was afraid he was going to rally me on account of my half impeaching him with, in a manner purloining the most remarkable of our Pictish King's skulls, as stated in the appendix; however, he did not do it. But a gentleman from Abernethy saw it lately in Abbotsford House, exhibited with the label upon it, 'A Pictish King's Skull from Abernethy.'" Sir Walter's honesty and kindness as displayed in dealing with Dr Small's discoveries would no doubt have been equally apparent in any transaction he might have had with the sexton. The Doctor came out after a sort in strength on the Millennium, thus fulfilling the indications of those planetary influences under which he was born, and bringing to light hidden things connected with the upper as well as the middle and lower worlds. We do not propose to follow him in his disclosures respecting the "Upper World." We only mention that in his opinion the Millennium will commence in the year 2001—the first resurrection will then take place, and Christ will reign with His saints on the renewed earth. Precisely at the end of the thousand years the second resurrection and final judgment will take place. The treatise is a somewhat elaborate one, and displays about as much good sense and criticism as can be found in many of the works that have discussed those mysterious subjects. This, however, he it observed, is not saying very much for it, either as a speculation or a criticism. In closing this notice it must be emphatically added (as has already been hinted) that the Doctor's peculiarities never interfered with his adherence to his vows as a preacher or his sincere Christianity. This may be one of the most curious facts of his case, but it is a fact. It will be endorsed by those who worshipped with him in the sanctuary whose services he loved, by those who have followed him as he led the exercise of family worship in his own house or occasionally in the manse of his minister at Abernethy, by any surviving members of his "Club," who may have conversed with him there or on the streets of Edinburgh, when he might be pushing his way (perhaps from Dumbiedykes to Canonmills), with the help of a cherished companion—Culfergie's walking stick—and still more by those who had the amplest opportunities of close and friendly intercourse with him. Addressing some friends who called on him, and to whom he had been proving, as he thought, the doctrine of the second coming in 2001, he added, "However, we need not care, for we won't see it." "Oh, Doctor!" said one of the company, "I am sorry you are so despondent." "How's that?" rejoined the Doctor. "Because you say," said his friend, "the saints are then to be raised, and will

you not be among them?" "Oo aye!" said the Doctor, "that to be sure." In reality his Millenarian theories had never disturbed his old practical belief, and unquestionably the same held true in regard to all his speculations.

SMITH, JOHN, a celebrated botanist, was born in the parish of Aberdour, in Fifeshire, on the 5th October 1798. His father was at that time gardener to Mr Stewart of Hillside, which situation he left when the subject of our sketch was about four years old, to become the gardener of Thomas Bruce, Esq. of Grangemuir, where he formed a new garden, and did much to convert a muirland acquisition into a valuable and productive estate. When old enough, Mr Smith was sent to the parish school of Pittenweem, where he received the education usually given in the parish schools of Scotland; and by paying extra fees he was instructed in geometry, mensuration, and land-surveying. His half-holidays and harvest vacation were occupied in field work, the proceeds of which contributed to pay for his education. At an early period he resolved on being a gardener, and at the age of thirteen he left school and became a garden apprentice to his father, with whom he remained four years. During his apprenticeship he was seized with an affection of the knee joint, which for some time threatened to stop his career as a gardener; but his fondness for the pursuit, and his garden of native plants, which he had by this time collected, proved too much for the advice of his friends, and he determined to follow out the natural bent of his inclinations. His early knowledge of botany was imparted to him by his father, who also had a great taste for plants, and who had attained considerable acquaintance with them, while employed in the Edinburgh nurseries; but his craving for something more than his instructor could communicate was so great that, with the aid of the village bookseller, a copy of "Lee's Introduction to Botany" was procured from London. Mr Bruce presented him with "Abercrombie's Gardener's Calendar," and with what catalogues of plants he could procure, he soon made himself acquainted with upwards of 400 species, and was enabled to give the Linnæan class and order to which they belonged. At the age of seventeen Mr Smith left Grangemuir Garden, and went to Raith, near Kirkcaldy, a place at that time celebrated throughout Scotland for its collection of plants; but, being the youngest journeyman, the heavy work of the garden devolved on him, and he had no opportunity of carrying out his favourite pursuit. Here he remained for one year, and then went to Donibristle, the seat of the Earl of Moray, which was also a celebrated school for young gardeners. The pleasure ground extended over twenty acres of short grass, to keep which there were seven young men employed in mowing during the summer season from four o'clock till eight every morning. At

Donibristle he remained one year, and left for Caley House, in Galloway, a distance of one hundred miles, which he travelled on foot. At this place he found better means of studying plants; but, after the lapse of a year, and through his father's intimacy with the late Mr M'Nab of the Edinburgh Botanic Garden, then situated on the north side of Leith Walk, he entered that establishment. Here he met with minds congenial to his own, and made great progress in a knowledge of botany, which was greatly assisted by the privilege of attending the Professor's course of lectures. It was at this time that he first heard of the Natural System of Botany, and obtaining from Mr M'Nab the loan of "Jussieu's Natural System," he copied from it the chief characters of the Orders, and the names of the genera belonging to each. This, with the examples of many exotic genera in the garden, did much to impress on his mind a knowledge of the "Natural System." His acquaintance with native plants also became much enlarged, especially with the Cryptogamia; and any leisure time he could procure was occupied in long journeys collecting mosses and other rare plants. Although at this time he was earning but nine shillings a week, he managed to purchase paper for a large collection of specimens, and a copy of Dr Smith's "Compendium of the British Flora." This work being in Latin, with the aid of a borrowed Latin Dictionary, and his previous knowledge of botanical terms, he soon mastered the botanical descriptions. In 1819 he returned home for the winter, where he put himself under the tuition of a country schoolmaster, who had great practice in land-surveying; and thus he obtained a practical knowledge of that necessary branch of a gardener's education. In March 1820 Mr Smith returned to Edinburgh, and being desirous of proceeding to London, he obtained from Mr M'Nab a letter of introduction to the late Mr W. T. Aiton at Kew. He was at once placed in the Royal Forcing Garden at Kensington, where he remained two years; and although this branch of gardening was not in accordance with his previous studies, he, nevertheless, profited much by the practice he there obtained. In March 1822 Mr Aiton removed him to the Royal Botanic Garden at Kew, and in the following year he appointed him foreman of the propagating department, and of the new plant collections. The latter in those days consisted chiefly of the very numerous new plants sent home by Cunningham and Bowie from Brazil, New Holland, and the Cape of Good Hope, and the extensive collections of Dr Wallich from India. In 1826 Mr Smith was on the point of leaving Kew, with the view of obtaining a more lucrative situation, but his services had already been so highly appreciated that Mr Aiton determinedly opposed the step he was about to take, and induced him to remain by giving him a house in the garden, with an advance of salary. At this

period, and for many years previously, there had been few alterations or improvements in the garden. It became necessary, however, to repair some of the houses, and Mr Smith seized every opportunity for improving and modernizing the structures, so as to make them more conducive to the healthy condition of the plants. On the accession of William the Fourth the garden was enlarged, and in 1836 the Grecian conservatory was erected; and well is remembered the sensation which was created in the gardening world on the completion of that structure, which, however, is now far eclipsed by what have since been erected. About this period considerable excitement took place in the garden with respect to naming the plants. Mr Aiton was strongly opposed to such a course, and Mr Smith, much to his honour, was as strong in favour of it. His object was to make the collection useful and instructive; and, knowing the way along which he had himself travelled before, he acquired the position and knowledge he had, and the bill of difficulties he had surmounted, he liberally wanted to diffuse that knowledge he had acquired, so that it might be beneficial to those who, like himself, had to make their own way in the world; and in no part of the management did Mr Aiton and he differ more essentially than in the naming of the plants. Mr Aiton's plan being to have them numbered, and the names (with a corresponding number) inserted in a book. In 1828 Mr Smith rearranged and corrected the collection of grasses which was then very extensive; and these he was allowed to name, with cast-iron labels made on purpose, on which the botanical names were printed at length, and these were the first ever used in the garden. The succulent plants he served in the same way. Shortly after the accession of her present Majesty, the Botanic Garden came under public censure as being unworthy of the nation. It was then under the control of the Lord Steward's department, and he who held the office at the time propounded a scheme for disposing of the botanical collection, and converting the houses into vineries; and so nearly was the project carried into effect, that instructions were given to prepare young vine plants. The Fates, however, fortunately decided otherwise; and, on the second day after this order was given, a short but strongly expressed letter appeared in the *Times* which led to questions being put in both Houses of Parliament, and which were answered by Government, denying that there was any such intention of breaking up the Botanic Garden. The writer of that letter deserves well of this generation. The author is too modest a man to make a boast of it, but we know he is no other than John Smith. A stop being thus put to the vine-growing and garden-destroying project, in 1838 a Commission was appointed to determine what was best to be done. Fortunately for botany as a science, Dr Lindley was ap-

pointed Chief of the Commission, and the report being in favour of the continuation of the Botanic Garden under entirely different management, the expenses of the Garden were transferred, from the Queen's Household to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests; the retirement of Mr Aiton was effected; and, in 1841, Sir William Jackson Hooker was appointed director. Sir William, shortly after his appointment, fully appreciating the worth of Mr Smith, used his best endeavours in obtaining for him the appointment of Curator. We need not dwell on the great additions and improvements which followed this arrangement under Mr Smith's new management. Kew Garden is now worthy of the great nation to which it belongs; and that nation may justly be proud of such an establishment. As a botanist, Mr Smith is equally as celebrated as he is a gardener. For a long period he has devoted his time and attention to the study of ferns; and by the year 1840 he had accumulated one of the richest collections of this tribe of plants which was to be found in this country. He drew up an account of the genera, which was read before the Linnæan Society in 1840, and published in "Hooker's Journal of Botany" in the following year. He also made observations on the cause of the disease called the ergot in rye and other grasses, which were published in the "Transactions of the Linnæan Society," of which he had been elected an associate; and in August 1853 he was chosen a member of the *Cesareæ Leopoldinæ Carolina Academiæ Naturæ Curiosum*, taking the academical name of the late celebrated pteridologist "Kunze." Pteridologist, some may be glad to be told, is the botany of ferns. Mr Louden in 1836, when remarking on the necessity of a change in the management of the Botanic Garden, said:—"Whatever changes may take place we trust the merits of that able, modest, but most unassuming man and thoroughly scientific botanist and gardener, Mr Smith, will not be forgotten. If Mr Aiton resigns, Mr Smith is, we think, the fittest man in England for the Kew Botanic Garden;" and Sir William Hooker pays a just tribute when he speaks of the truly parental affection cherished towards it by the Curator, Mr John Smith. This distinguished man, whose name will for ever be honourably connected with that of the Royal Botanic Gardens of Kew, is about to retire from the office he has so ably and for so long a period filled. No man living, we believe, has such a thorough knowledge of plants theoretically and practically, and of the methods of cultivating them, as Mr Smith. It is not too much to say that it is mainly due to the indefatigable exertions of this gentleman that we now possess a garden where science is fostered under the care of the most learned men of our day. It is deeply to be regretted that his failing health renders it necessary for him to resign the important

task which he has so well performed. The infirmity under which he chiefly labours is, a gradual loss of sight, produced, doubtless, in some measure by the close manner in which he devoted himself to his duties. Mr Smith is a link connecting us with the times of the past. It is more than forty years since he went first to Kew Gardens. He received and propagated the plants sent home by Sir Joseph Banks and Captain Cook, and of many other collectors since. He was one of the first, if not the very first man, who succeeded in cultivating tropical Orchids. His contributions to our scientific knowledge have been numerous and valuable. It was by his own exertions and those of his son, under the superintendence of Sir William Hooker, that the museum of economic botany was first formed; the rapid growth of which is only equalled by its utility. In short, the work of carrying out all the improvements which have been made and are still making in these Gardens has primarily devolved upon him. We cannot close this sketch without giving an excerpt from a Report on the Royal Gardens at Kew, dated the 1st of January 1865, made by W. J. Hooker, Esq., the Director, to the First Lord Commissioner of Her Majesty's Works and Buildings, which is as follows:—"The most important change which I have to mention in this department (Botanic Gardens), and indeed in many respects the most important that has occurred since 1841, when I was appointed Director, has been the retirement (owing to an affection of the eyes) of our able and highly valued Curator, Mr John Smith, who, for upwards of thirty years, has superintended all departments of the Royal Gardens, and whose services and fidelity have been recognised by the Treasury in granting him the highest scale of pension. Indeed, previous to my taking office, Mr Smith's services to the Gardens and to science were mentioned with approbation by the Commissioners, whose report on the condition of the Royal Gardens was presented to Parliament in 1838, and they especially drew attention to the fact that Mr Smith alone (then a foreman) was due the credit of having named any of the plants, whether for the interest of science or the instruction of the public. As may well be supposed, it has been found impossible to obtain another Curator who combines, with the necessary amount of skill as a cultivator and efficiency as a general manager, that knowledge of rare, curious, and useful plants, which our late Curator so eminently possessed." Mr Smith will carry with him into his retirement the respect and best wishes of all who knew him; and in the future annals of British horticulture we may be sure his name will occupy a conspicuous place in the historian's pages.

SMITH, JOHN CAMPBELL, advocate, Edinburgh, was born at Wellfield, in the Parish of Leuchars, in Fife, on the 12th day of December 1828, and received his early

education at the Subscription School of Balmullo. He is a gentleman of humble but respectable birth, is well educated, and is distinguished for great energy and ability as a lawyer, joined with modesty of character. Early left to his own resources, like another self-made man, viz., Hugh Miller, he laboured as a stone mason until he was about twenty years of age; but being determined to rise to a higher sphere, although obliged in the meanwhile to submit to privations that would have appalled a less courageous nature, he struggled on occupying his leisure hours in studying English literature and mathematics, and trying to learn a little Latin. In the end of the year 1848 he entered the classes in the Mathematical and Classical Departments in the Madras College, St Andrews; and next year he succeeded in gaining, at a public competition at the United College there, a bursary, and was thus partly enabled to enter upon the curriculum of arts at that College. Here he pursued his studies for four sessions with distinguished success, taking prizes in almost every class he attended, and at the close of the four years he obtained the degree of M.A., and also the first Miller prize (£20) for the fourth year. A few months after graduation he was appointed one of the Mathematical Masters in the Dundee Academy. He held this office for two sessions, and resigned it in order to study for the Scottish bar. Careful, cautious, and prudent, he had saved a little money, and attached to literature, as he studied books, he observed men. His early difficulties left their impression on his mind, so that, at twenty-five, he obtained a wisdom beyond his years. In the end of 1856 he was called to the bar, and in 1861 Mr Smith became a candidate for the chair of Scots Law in the University of Edinburgh, vacant by the death of Professor More. On this occasion the testimonials Mr Smith produced in support of his claim were of the most favourable character, from which we cannot help making a few quotations. Principal Tulloch says:—"Mr Smith was a most distinguished student at the United College here. His attainments even then in philosophy and science pointed him out as a man of great ability." The late Professor Ferrier states:—"I know his career has been one of the most strenuous intellectual exertion. At the University he earned the highest distinction in all the departments of learning . . . his literary and scientific training has been most thorough and complete." From eight fellow students, all now clergymen of note, we find it thus set forth:—"Mr John Campbell Smith was our fellow student at the University of St Andrews. We discovered that he had forced his way into the privileges of a college in the face of difficulties before which almost every other mind would have fallen back in despair. At that time he was generally regarded, both by his professors and his class fellows, as the most remarkable student that

had appeared at the University for many a day. His thirst for knowledge was never satisfied, and his force of mind was intense, unflinching, and indomitable. . . . Among competitors of unusual ability he gained in the long run the very foremost place. We need only state that he won the gold medal for Mathematics, the first place in Natural Philosophy and in Anatomy, and the Miller prize, which was the highest reward for learning at the United College." Although Mr Smith did not obtain the chair for which he was a candidate, yet he was well and ably supported in his candidature, and he lost no dignity in giving way to a gentleman who was upwards of twenty years his senior at the bar. Never neglecting the culture of his mind, Mr Smith's taste for literature continued to increase, but he has rendered it subservient to the practice of his profession. As a reporter of cases decided in the Court of Session, he has few equals. Since he began to attend the Parliament House, he has made the acquaintance and become the friend and companion of many young men of genius, who at this time (1865) do honour to the northern capital. He is still engaged in laborious practice at the bar, as all readers of newspapers know from the reports of his speeches in cases which excite interest, and those speeches are considered no mean displays of forensic eloquence by those well able to judge. In short, Mr Smith may be regarded as one of the rising men at the Scottish Bar.

SMITH, DR ADAM, the distinguished author of the "Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations," was the only child of Adam Smith, Comptroller of the Customs at Kirkcaldy, and of Margaret, daughter of Mr Douglas, of Strathendry. He was born at Kirkcaldy on the 5th June 1723, a few months after the death of his father. When about three years old he was stolen by gipsies, but was soon recovered by his uncle, who followed and overtook the vagrants in Leslie Wood. He received his early education at the grammar school of his native place, and soon attracted notice by his fondness for books and by his extraordinary powers of memory. His constitution during his infancy and boyhood was weak and sickly, which prevented him from joining in the sports and pastimes of his school companions. Even at this early period he was remarkable for those habits which remained with him through life, of speaking to himself when alone, and of absence in company. In 1737 he was sent to the University of Glasgow, where his favourite studies were mathematics and philosophy. In 1740 he removed to Balliol College, Oxford, as an exhibitor on Snell's Foundation, with the view of entering the Church of England; and, while there, he cultivated, with great success, the study of languages. After a residence at Oxford for seven years, not finding the ecclesiastical profession suitable to his taste, he returned to Kirkcaldy, and for nearly two years

remained at home with his mother. In 1748 he fixed his residence at Edinburgh, where, during that and the following years, he read lectures on rhetoric and belles lettres, under the patronage of Lord Kames. At what particular period his acquaintance with Hume the historian commenced does not appear, but it seems to have speedily ripened into a lasting friendship. In 1751 he was elected Professor of Logic in the University of Glasgow; and the year following, on the death of Mr Thomas Craigie, the immediate successor of Dr Hutcheson, he was removed to the chair of Moral Philosophy in the same University. In this situation he remained for thirteen years. In 1759 he published his "Theory of Moral Sentiments," to the second edition of which he appended a treatise "On the Origin of Languages." He had previously contributed to the first *Edinburgh Review*, which was begun in 1755, but only two numbers of which were published, a Review of Dr Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language, and some general observations on the State of Literature in the different countries of Europe. In 1762 the *Senatus Academicus* of the University of Glasgow unanimously conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws. Towards the close of 1763 he received an invitation from Mr Charles Townsend, who had married the Duchess of Buccleuch, to accompany her Grace's son, the young Duke, on his travels; when the liberal terms offered, with his strong desire to visit the Continent, induced him at once to resign his Professorship. He joined the Duke at London early in 1764, and in the month of March they set out for Paris. After a stay of ten or twelve days in that city, they proceeded to Toulouse, where they remained eighteen months; after which they journeyed through the southern provinces to Geneva. About Christmas 1765 they returned to Paris, where they remained for nearly a year. Among his acquaintances in the French capital were, Turgot, Quesnay, Necker, D'Alembert, Helvetius, the Duke de la Rochefoucault, Marmontel, Madame Riccaboni, and other eminent persons, to several of whom he had been recommended by David Hume. In October 1766 he returned to London with his noble charge, and shortly after went to reside with his mother at Kirkcaldy, where, for the next ten years, he spent his time in studious retirement, with the exception of a few occasional visits to Edinburgh and London. During this long interval he was engaged upon his great work on political economy, which was published in 1776, under the title of an "Inquiry into the Wealth of Nations," 2 vols. 4to. About two years afterwards, on the recommendation of the Duke of Buccleuch, he was appointed one of the Commissioners of Customs in Scotland, in consequence of which he removed, in 1778, to Edinburgh, where he spent the remainder of his life. He was accompanied by his

mother, who survived till 1784, and by his cousin, Miss Jane Douglas, who died in 1788. In 1787 Dr Smith was chosen Rector of the University of Glasgow, and soon after his health began to decline. After a lingering and painful illness, arising from a chronic obstruction in the bowels, he died in July 1790. A few days before his death all his manuscripts were burnt by his orders, excepting some detached essays which he entrusted to the care of Drs Black and Hutton, whom he appointed his executors, and who subsequently published a few of them.

SMYTH, ROBERT GILLESPIE, of Gibleston, was born at St Andrews on the 4th February 1777, and received the rudiments of his education at the schools of his native city. He completed his philosophical course at the University of St Andrews, and afterwards proceeded to Edinburgh to study for the profession of the law. Having made considerable progress in that profession circumstances occurred which changed his views, and he chose a military life, and when the general peace was proclaimed in 1815 he retired to Gibleston and became one of that justly esteemed class of landed proprietors who, by constant residence on their estates, and by taking an active share in the management of the business of the county, are looked up to and respected, as, in the best sense of the word, discharging the duties incumbent on the holder of landed property. For these duties Mr Smyth was eminently qualified by his excellent business habits, and the good sense and kindly feelings with which it was acknowledged alike by friends and opponents, he always entered upon the arrangement or discussion of public matters. He was a Deputy-Lieutenant and a Justice of the Peace of Fifeshire, and also sometime major of the county regiment of militia. Mr Gillespie Smyth was for forty-three years an elder of the Established Church, and as during the greater part of that period the care of the poor was entrusted to the ministers and elders of the church, it is but a just tribute to his memory to say that no man knew better what their interest required to be done, or could take more pains in doing what was necessary for the supply of their wants. On these matters he grudged no trouble, and was always ready to contribute most liberally, and in every way that was likely to do good. Mr Smyth himself did not think much of this because he was a true friend of the poor, and felt for them as a kind-hearted office-bearer of the church ought to do; but his friends and neighbours will long retain a grateful sense of his many good offices, and cordially join the poor whom he helped and comforted in blessing his memory. Mr Smyth died at Gibleston on the eleventh day of November 1855, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. He was buried in the church-yard of Carnbee, and a tombstone was erected over his grave which bears the following inscription:—

Sacred
to the memory of

424

Robert Gillespie Smyth,
of Gibleston,
A Deputy-Lieutenant and Justice of
the Peace
of the County of Fife,
and late Major of the
County Regiment of Militia.
Born at St Andrews on the 4th day
of February 1777,
Died at Gibleston on the 11th day of
November 1855,
Aged 78.

Here rest his mortal remains
in the humble hope of a joyful resurrection
to life eternal,
through the merits and intercession
of his ever blessed and adored Redeemer,
Jesus Christ.

SOMMERVILLE, Mrs MARY, was born at Burntisland in 1790. Until after her marriage she displayed no special aptitude for the study of the exact sciences, though by her father, who was an Officer in the Royal Marines, she was instructed in Greek and Latin, and led to cultivate music and painting. The first positive public appearance made by this lady was in the publication of her "Mechanism of the Heavens," but she became known in the scientific circles by her interesting experiments on the magnetical influence of the solar rays. She is the author of the "Connection of the Physical Sciences" and "Physical Geography," and Honorary Member of the Royal Astronomical Society. Mrs Sommerville enjoys a pension of £300 a-year for her services to literature. Mrs Sommerville, with all the acuteness of her intellect, and the dauntless spirit of progress by which she is animated, can read, in all the lessons of science which she teaches, "an Almighty Father and a Gracious God." "Surely," she says, at the conclusion of a clear and concise survey of the geologic epochs of our world, "it is not the heavens only that declare the glory of God, the earth also proclaims His handiwork." Physical science has extended the empire of man over earth and ocean; an invisible fluid bears him onward in a swifter career than that of the Arabian courser; the lightning literally bears his messages; the time seems at hand when the very tempests of the deep will be vanquished by his wisdom, and their power to destroy rendered in a great measure unavailing. Witness the discoveries of Admiral Fitzroy. But if man's sovereignty over this lower world has been thus vindicated and confirmed, the question still remains in what respect have the marvellous achievements of modern science meliorated his spiritual condition? Have they or have they not led him nearer heaven? We can at least say that the more we know of nature, the more we are bound to admire the power of the Author of Nature, and the more we know of that power, the more we are inclined to worship Him. The wondrous impulse given to the philosophic mind in a physical direction, was not imparted by chance, nor

can we consider that its sole end in the designs of Providence was to add to the corporeal powers and enjoyments of man. We look for the dawning of that day when every department of truth, separated a while, or in apparent separation will be again united, and when the light of God's truth, absorbing within itself all the lesser lights of science and philosophy, will be poured upon the world. Mrs Sommerville, it may be, contemplates this in the distance, and the tendency of such works as hers is clearly calculated to bring it about. Mrs Sommerville's works above specified are of a thoroughly scientific description, fitted to take their place beside the works of Humboldt and Whewell; and their learned authoress exhibits in them profound knowledge of mathematical science. In style they are clear, correct, and lively, where they are of such a character as to be read by the public in general, and they are admirably calculated to instruct and delight, from the total want both of pedantic technicality and frivolous ornament. If called to give our opinion of Mrs Sommerville from what we know of her works, we would say that she is a lady of very uncommon intellectual powers; of sound calm sense, and of pervading religious feelings such as might do honour to any country.

SPALDING, WILLIAM, Professor of Logic, Rhetoric, and Metaphysics in the United College of St Andrews, was born at Aberdeen in 1808, and was appointed to the Chair of Logic, &c., in 1845. He was one of the most popular of the Professors in the University. Professor Spalding was author of a "History of English Literature," was a contributor to the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and the author of several other works of great merit. The Professor was long in delicate health, but it was only within eight days of his demise that grave apprehensions were excited as to his recovery. He died at South Street, St Andrews, on Wednesday the 16th of November 1859, in the fifty-second year of his age.

SPANKIE, Serjeant, was born at Falkland, Fife, near the end of the last century, his father being the parish minister. He studied at the University of St Andrews, and afterwards went to London and entered the legal profession. Before being called to the bar Mr Spankie reported for a newspaper. He was appointed Advocate-General at Calcutta, and on his return to England was elected a Member of Parliament on the Liberal interest for the borough of Finsbury. Having, however, to some extent supported the Government of the Duke of Wellington, Mr Spankie lost his seat at the election which followed. As a constitutional lawyer Serjeant Spankie had very few equals. He is said to have amassed a considerable fortune in India. He married a daughter of a Mr Inglis, an East India Director.

SPOTSWOODE, SIR ROBERT, was the second son of John, Archbishop of St

Andrews, by Rachael, daughter of David Lindsay, Bishop of Ross, and was born in the year 1596. After having been educated at the University of Glasgow, where he took his degree as Master of Arts, he was sent by his father to Oxford, and studied at Exeter College. He afterwards travelled in France, Italy, and Germany, in which countries he recovered many important MSS. connected with the history of the Church of Scotland, which had been carried off by the monks at the time of the Reformation. After travelling some years he returned to Scotland, and was shortly afterwards appointed a member of the Privy Council, and in July 1622 an extraordinary Lord of Session, in room of his father, who expecting, it is said, to be then appointed Lord Chancellor, resigned his situation in his son's favour. He took his title in the Court from the lands of New Abbey and Dunipace, which his father had purchased. He was in 1626 appointed an ordinary Lord of Session, in room of the Earl of Melrose, who was removed as being a nobleman. In 1633 he was appointed one of the Commissioners for the Valuation of Teinds, and at the same time named member of a commission to survey the laws. Immediately after the death of Sir James Skene in October 1633, the King addressed a letter to the Court stating that, as he understood the office of President of the Court was vacant by the decease of Sir James Skene, he had thought fit to recommend Sir Robert Spotswoode to fill his place, and the Lords, in consideration of the recommendation, elected Sir Robert Spotswoode to said office of Lord President. Upon his election Sir Robert Spotswoode made oath to defend the liberties of the House and to maintain the members' privileges, and took the President's seat on the bench. The speech which he made to the Court upon the occasion, which is preserved in the memoir prefixed to Spotswoode's Practicks, is curious as illustrative of the then modes of legal procedure. Sir Robert was one of the assessors adjoined by the Crown to the Justice-General for the trial of Lord Balernocho in 1634. The President was naturally obnoxious to the Presbyterians, and on the rising of the Covenanters fled to escape their violence into England, where he remained with Charles until the King's second visit to Scotland. In the meantime, he was prosecuted before Parliament as an incendiary and one of the promoters of the dissensions between the King and his people. He appeared before Parliament on the 17th August 1641, and was immediately committed to the Castle of Edinburgh. He was specially exempted from the Act of Oblivion then proposed to be passed, but was ordered to be set at liberty on the 10th November following on finding caution to appear before the Committee of the Estates of Parliament when required. A commission was at the same time granted for his trial along with the other incendiaries; but

to gratify the King, and that he might, in the words of the Act, "joyfullie returne a contentit prince from a contentit peopell," the Estates declared that they would not proceed to sentence nor insist for punishment. Sir Robert Spotswoode attended the King to England, and on the apprehension of the Earl of Lanark, then Secretary of State, at Oxford, in December 1643, received his seals of office from the King. Acting as Secretary, he passed several commissions by the King; among others, one appointing Montrose to be His Majesty's Lieutenant in Scotland. With this he left Oxford, and travelling through Wales to Anglesea, proceeded from thence by sea to Lochabar, and afterwards reaching Montrose in Athole, delivered to him the commission. He was shortly afterwards taken prisoner at the battle of Philiphaugh on the 13th September 1645, and carried first to Glasgow, and afterwards to St Andrews. He was tried by Parliament, first, for having "purchased by pretended ways" the office of Secretary of State, without the consent of Parliament, and as such, docketted the commission to Montrose; and secondly, with having joined him in all his acts of hostility to the State, committed in August and September 1645. Sir Robert pled that he was only Secretary *pro tempore et in casu necessitatis*; that he was bound by his natural allegiance to serve and obey the King, and that it was by his special command that he docketted the commission to Montrose. Secondly, that though he had kept company he had not borne arms with Montrose; and that he had received quarters. The defence founded on having received quarters was repelled by the House on the 10th January 1646, after a debate of three hours, and the Committee of Process having reported on the relevancy and proof on the 13th, he was, on the 16th, sentenced to be beheaded at the market cross of St Andrews. This sentence was accordingly executed. He behaved with great courage and dignity, but was prevented from addressing the people from the scaffold. According to Guthrie, "Lord-President Spotswoode was a man of extraordinary worth and integrity;" and Burnet pronounces him to have been among the most accomplished of his nation, equally singular for his ability and integrity.

STEWART, The Rev. ALEXANDER, minister of the United Secession Church, Kennoway, was born at Sandy Knowe, Smailholm, Roxburghshire, about the year 1820, where he spent his childhood, and resided when not attending his classical studies at the University of Edinburgh, and the Theological Hall of the Secession Church, till the family removed to Galashiels. Having gone through the curriculum of study prescribed by the Secession Church for licentiates with much honour, Mr Stewart was licensed to preach the gospel in connection with that church by the Presbytery of Coldstream and Berwick, on the 30th June 1840. As a probationer, he was

highly esteemed, and being in a delicate state of health, he requested to be sent to Zetland, whither he went, and was located for some months at Mossbank, where he laboured with much advantage. On his return from the main land of Zetland, wherever he officiated, his discourses were highly appreciated, and he received calls from the congregations of Lilliesleaf and Kennoway, the latter of which he preferred, and was accordingly ordained there on the 26th April 1843. About the time of Mr Stewart's ordination, a controversy regarding the extent of the atonement greatly agitated the Secession Church, and Mr Stewart had to pass through a severe and searching trial, being publicly attacked by a noisy declaimer, more noted for wordy pugnacity than prudence or penetration, with entertaining what were styled "new views." Mr Stewart, however, on this trying occasion, behaved with remarkable firmness and moderation, and pursued the even tenor of his way, performing his pulpit ministrations with increasing acceptability, while by his modest and unobtrusive conduct, he more and more excited the esteem and love of his congregation. As a preacher he was popular; his discourses being distinguished by clearness, compactness, and originality, exhibiting much research and deep thought. His style was quite free from formality and mannerism; and while his discourses generally were addressed to the head rather than the heart, they often contained stirring and touching appeals that strongly effected the feelings and warmed the hearts of the hearers; but his imagination and feeling seemed always under the control of his powerful and vigorous intellect. As an expositor of Scripture he greatly excelled, stating frankly the opinions of others, while he freely gave his own, removing obscurities, and rendering, by his observations, the sacred text clear and convincing, whether in the illustration of doctrine or in the inculcation of precept. Indeed, whatever subjects he handled, he viewed in all its bearings and aspects, never shrinking at difficulties, but pursuing and following up his investigations to their legitimate termination. Nor were his ministrations unappreciated by the majority of his people, for during his short pastorate he thrice received public and honourable proofs of their estimation of his talents and labours. Some time before his death, on week-day evenings, he commenced a course of lectures on Biblical Literature, which showed a thorough acquaintance with the subject; but as he found the lectures were too learned for a village audience, he discontinued them, intending, if his health should permit, to take up a more popular subject. He was the unflinching advocate of those societies whose object is to disseminate the knowledge of Christianity over the world, and of those institutions that tend to ameliorate the condition of man. He delighted to instruct the young, by whom he was greatly beloved;

and his Bible classes will long cherish the memory of their instructor with kind and reverential feelings. Though naturally of a reserved disposition, he was mild and modest in his manners, and had none of that haughty superciliousness that is often assumed by weak-minded clergymen to hide superficiality of attainment and want of intellectuality, and which they designate as "*Professional dignity*." Schooled by affliction, Mr Stewart delighted in self-communing and intellectual study, and seldom joined in mixed company; but he did not frown on innocent pleasantries in others, considering religion to be a joyous system, that, while it serves to solace declining age, yields delight and happiness to the young heart. During Mr Stewart's attendance at the Theological Hall, he was seized with a disease that induced great bodily infirmity, and continued till his death. In August 1846 he went to London to attend the meeting of the Evangelical Alliance, in which he was much interested, and on his return his weakness greatly increased; yet, notwithstanding his sufferings and debility, he performed his professional duties with his accustomed acceptability till the end of October, when he appeared in the pulpit for the last time. He died, 7th December 1846, to the deep regret of his congregation, and of many others with whom he was acquainted.

STEWART, JAMES, Duke of Ross, and second lawful son of James III., succeeded immediately after William Schives as Bishop of St Andrews, in the year 1497. He was also Chancellor in the year 1503, and was in the Royal Charters styled "*Carrissimus frater noster*." In a charter, dated at St Andrews 7th February 1502-3, and which year, he says, is the 5th of his administration, he is designed James, Archbishop of St Andrews, Duke of Ross, Marquis of Ormond, Earl of Ardenach, Lord of Brechin and Nepar, Perpetual Commendator of the Monastery of Dunfermline, and Chancellor of the Kingdom of Scotland. But in the year 1505 John is titled Prior of the Metropolitan Church of St Andrews, and Vicar-General of it during the vacancy of the See. This illustrious prince and prelate held likewise the Monastery of Arbroath, as appears by that chartulary, which confirms his death to have happened in the year 1503. He was buried in the cathedral, among the Bishops his predecessors.

STEWARTS of St Fort, Fifeshire, THE FAMILY OF.—The Stewarts of St Fort, representatives of the old family of Stewart of Urrard, Perthshire, are descended from John, another son of the Wolf of Badenoch. John Stewart of Urrard, the fifth of the family, had, besides James his heir, another son, who died in childhood of fright during the battle of Killiecrankie, which was fought beside the Mansion-house of Urrard in 1689. The elder son, James Stewart of Urrard, had, with other children, a daughter, Jean, called *Mínay n'm Léan*, the wife of Niel M'Glashan of Clune. She is said to

have acted a distinguished part in the Castle of Stirling after the battle of Sheriffmuir in 1715. Robert Stewart of this family, born in 1746, was a Captain in the East India Company's Service, on the Staff of General Clavering. On his return to Scotland he purchased the estates of Castle Stewart, in Wigtonshire, and St Fort, in Fifeshire, the former of which was afterwards sold. By his wife, Ann Stewart, daughter of Henry Balfour, of Dinbory, he had, with two daughters, three sons, Archibald Campbell, who succeeded him, and died unmarried; Henry, who succeeded his brother; William, an officer in the Coldstream Guards, who assumed the surname of Balfour in addition to Stewart, in conformity to the will of his maternal uncle, Lieutenant-General Nisbet Balfour; Henry Stewart of St Fort, born in 1796, married, in 1837, Jane, daughter of James Fraser, Esq. of Colderskell, and has issue two sons. Robert Balfour, the elder, was born in 1838.

STONE, JEROME, a self-taught scholar and poet, the son of a mariner, was born in 1727 in the parish of Scoonie, in Fifeshire. His father died abroad when he was but three years of age, leaving his mother in very straitened circumstances, and he received such a common education as the parish school afforded. He was at first nothing more than a travelling chapman or pedlar, but afterwards his love of books induced him to become an itinerant bookseller, that he might have an opportunity of reading. He studied Hebrew, Greek, and Latin, and with scarcely any assistance made himself proficient in them all. The Professors of St Andrews having heard of his remarkable acquirements, liberally allowed him free access to their lectures. He attended the sessions regularly, and soon came to be distinguished among the students for his proficiency in almost every branch of learning. He subsequently obtained the situation of Assistant to the Rector of the Grammar School of Dunkeld, and in three years after, the Rectorship itself. Having acquired a knowledge of the Gaelic language, he was so much charmed with the Gaelic poetry that he translated several pieces into English, and sent his versions to the *Scott's Magazine*, in which they appeared chiefly during the years 1752, 1755, and 1756. He now commenced a work of great labour and ingenuity, entitled, "*An Enquiry into the Origin of the Nation and Language of the Ancient Scots, with Conjectures Respecting the Primitive State of the Celtic and other European Nations*," which he did not live to complete. He died of a fever in 1757, in the thirtieth year of his age, leaving a manuscript or allegory, entitled the "*Mortality of Authors*," which was published after his death, and has often been reprinted.

STORER, JAMES, Newburgh, died at that town on the 3d of December 1864, and his funeral took place in Newburgh Cemetery on the afternoon of the 9th of the same month. Being a member of the 9th Fife-

shire Rifle Volunteers, the members of the corps obtained the sanction of the friends to accompany the remains of their late comrade to their last resting-place. They accordingly appeared in full uniform, and six of their number carried the coffin shoulder high, from the house to the hearse, the firing party presenting arms. The procession then moved on, the hearse being preceded by the firing party with arms reversed; and followed by the friends, the rest of the Rifles, the Magistrates and Town Council, of which he was a member, and the company. On arriving at the Cemetery gate, the coffin was taken from the hearse by six of the Rifles, and borne on their shoulders to the grave, passing through the opened ranks of the corps. On the body being deposited in the grave, the firing party presented arms, and then retired—the firing being omitted by desire of the friends. The shops were shut during the time of the funeral. Writing on the death of Mr Storer, a correspondent says:—It is many years now since we first knew him, and in all our intercourse with him, we ever found him a true earnest man. He had the welfare of others much at heart, and quietly strove to help and lead all whom he had the power of influencing to better and higher lives. He was not easily carried away, but formed deliberate opinions on matters of social and religious interest, and quietly but firmly endeavoured to act up to them. He was like most earnest men reserved in the expression of his religious convictions, but he lived them out. He was a model master—kind and strict—enforcing obedience, but giving most generous trust. As a friend he was true and sincere, always to the utmost meeting those who reposed confidence in him.

STRACHAN, the Right Rev. JOHN, Lord-Bishop of Toronto, Canada, was born in Aberdeenshire about the year 1774. After going through the usual curriculum of juvenile studies at a parish school he entered the University of Aberdeen, where he finished his philosophical and theological courses, and having passed his examinations with credit he obtained excellent certificates from all the Professors whose classes he had attended. A parochial schoolmaster being wanted for Denino, in the Presbytery of St Andrews, Mr Strachan, being thrown on his own resources, applied for and obtained the appointment. He continued in this office for three years, and in November 1797 he was elected schoolmaster for the parish of Kettle, in Fife. In the summer of 1799 Mr Strachan left Scotland for North America, and after a long and tedious journey by sea and land reached Kingston, Canada, in December same year. Here he found himself alone without a single friend or even an acquaintance, and disappointed as to the object for which he had come. What that object was will be seen in the course of our narrative. For three years, instead of being at the head of a large scholastic institution, he was confined to

the teaching of ten or twelve boys—the children of three or four respectable families. Seeing no benefit in returning to Scotland, and that his only prospect of being able to sustain himself and assist his mother was the church—to which he had always felt an inclination—he took orders in May 1803, and accepted the mission of Cornwall. At the solicitation of the parents of his pupils he transferred his school to Cornwall also. The duties of Mr Strachan's mission were easy; his scholars increased and became a seminary—in numbers sometimes counting sixty of the best families in Upper and Lower Canada. At Cornwall he continued for nine years, and turned out a large number of educated pupils, who have been till lately the leading men in the colony. Only a few, however, now remain; and the vast increase of population, the multiplication of good schools, and Mr Strachan's long retirement from the work of teaching, have gradually made the Cornwall School to be in some measure forgotten. In 1812 Mr Strachan was promoted to the pastoral office at Toronto, and although his clerical duties increased, yet, with the help of able assistants, he continued the seminary till 1824, when he was able to visit Scotland for the first time since he had left it in 1799. From the first he had kept in view the establishment of the University, to superintend which was the object of his leaving Scotland. Having been made a member of the Provincial Government, he secured, with the help of some of his former pupils, now men of influence and authority, a noble endowment of land, for its support, got a law passed to give it a representation in their Parliament, and in 1827 procured a Royal Charter. Many difficulties, however, intervened, and many vexatious impediments were thrown in the way, so that the University did not come into active operation till 1843, although the foundation-stone was laid in 1842. For three or four years matters went on well; the Professors were appointed, and the students were increasing; but in the meantime a religious cry in connection with the clergy reserves and the enormity of an Established Church was got up against the University as a monopoly; radical principles prevailed, and in 1849 the University Charter was so amended as to destroy its religious character by the Provincial Legislature. Mr Strachan resisted all this strenuously, but failed, and on the statute being passed he declined having any further connection with a godless seminary. He and his friends were driven, as it were, out of their University on the 1st January 1850, and on the 10th of April following Mr Strachan proceeded to England (having previously within the province taken some steps towards establishing a Church of England University), to solicit subscriptions to complete this noble undertaking. Bishop Strachan's reception from his brethren in the mother country was most cordial and

gratifying; and in the few months he passed there about ten thousand pounds were realised, and this might have been doubled had it been possible for him to have remained a few months longer. He then sent a deputation into the United States of America also, which was most affectionately received, and was very successful. In fine, on the Bishop's return to Canada, after looking into his resources, he found that he had in money and property nearly forty thousand pounds. He purchased a most beautiful site of twenty acres—entered into contracts, and began to build. On the 30th April 1851 the foundation-stone was laid with prayer and praise. On the 16th January 1852, the College buildings being sufficiently completed, the ceremony of inauguration took place, and the business of teaching commenced with great efficiency—three able Professors having arrived from England. Thus within two years after the Bishop and his friends were virtually expelled from King's College, and its endowments unjustly wrested from them, they installed themselves in Trinity College with the most happy prospects. These, it is believed, still continue, and the hopes of their enemies that the friends of the Church of England would have no place to educate her youth in the liberal arts and higher branches of knowledge, and more especially to supply candidates for the ministry, were signally frustrated. After the University was in full operation, the Bishop and his adherents applied for a charter, but were opposed by the Colonial Government. The Bishop's adherents persevered, however, and compelled their opponents first to become *neutral*, and at length, for fear of losing popularity, as the people were rapidly coming over to the Bishop's side, thinking he was treated with injustice, the Government came round, and a Royal Charter enabling the College to confer degrees was obtained. So after an indomitable perseverance of fifty-one years, and a bitter contest of twenty-five at least of that period, the great object for which the good Bishop went to Canada was realized; and Trinity College now stands at the summit of sound religious education in Canada, while the venerable prelate by whose unremitting endeavours this noble and laudable object has been effected still lives to witness its success and prosperity. Hear what the worthy old prelate, now a nonagenarian, says of his College in a letter to his dear friend, the late Professor Duncan, of St Andrews, dated October 1857:—"I trust it (the College) will remain for many generations, and I may fairly claim it for my own child, for when I commenced operations in its behalf (King's College) our own people thought it folly, and when I determined to proceed to England many thought me getting mad to undertake such a work at my time of life, but by God's blessing I have triumphed as respects the progress of the Church." Making a general *resumé* we

see that in 1803 Bishop Strachan was one of the five solitary clergymen then settled in all Upper Canada. In 1820 there were nineteen. In 1839, when he became Bishop of Toronto, the Church had about 65. In 1858 there were about 190, and the number is still increasing. Up to 1853 the clergy had been allowed small stipends by the two great church societies in England—the Society for the propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, and the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; but the clergy in Canada became too numerous, and these societies warned them not to depend much longer on their assistance, as so many new colonies had grown up that they must drop the old ones. In 1845 the clergy reserves began to yield something, and the revenue increased so rapidly that the other sectaries began to look to their interests. The Bishop had been indeed contending with them from 1817, but as no advantage, in a pecuniary point of view, was derived till 1845, they did not make much progress. After this period Bishop Strachan and his adherents were assailed every session of Parliament, and as the Home Government became lax and less friendly to the church, they lost ground. In May 1853 the British Parliament passed an Act, virtually confiscating the Clergy Reserves, and merely reserving a life interest to the clergy. This act was adopted by the Provincial Parliament; but as the Bishop and the church party opposed the proceedings with as much energy as they were able, there was a clause inserted in the new act, permitting the clergy to commute their life interest for its value, and thus save the church from perishing peaceably as the incumbents died out. Taking advantage of this clause, the Bishop got the whole of the clergy with him, with one solitary exception, to agree to commute. It was a difficult job, and required much exertion, and a noble manifestation on the part of the clergy it was. The bargain was that every clergyman should be insured in his full stipend during life—the advantage being that they were able to purchase available stocks at a large discount. By this procedure cautiously continued, they gradually lessened the difference between the expense of keeping up the church in her integrity about £10,000 per annum, and the interest accruing from the commutation £12,000, which was at first £6000 per annum, that difference scarcely amounts now (1858) to £2000, which it was hoped would soon be made up. Hence the church preserved her integrity as she was when the commutation took place. The church party, with the Bishop at its head, expected in a short time to raise a sustentation fund to enable them to open new missions and parishes, to extend the church as rapidly as before. On the whole, the venerable Bishop succeeded in establishing a University belonging to the church, as he originally intended. He placed the church on a firm foundation, instead of permitting her to fall into ruin.

He procured for her the full power of self-government, with liberty to choose her own Bishops, and to enact all such rules and regulations as are suitable to her condition and well-being. In all this the church in Upper Canada has taken the lead of the other Colonies, who are now following her steps, and even in England her proceedings are applauded, and lessons taken from the progress she has made. The venerable Bishop, on the verge of ninety, looks back with satisfaction on the troubles and obstacles he has had to encounter for upwards of half a century, and deems himself well repaid by the happy issues above enumerated. Now only (1864) he begins to think his mission in this world is nearly completed, and having proceeded with firmness and perseverance which no opposition could daunt, and no difficulty obstruct, and implored the divine blessing on all his endeavours, he leaves the whole with the utmost confidence under the care and protection of an all-seeing Providence.

STRANGE, Sir ROBERT, one of the most eminent historical engravers of Europe, was born in Pomona, one of the Orkney Islands, on 14th July 1721. He was lineally descended from Sir David Strang, a younger son of the family of Strang's of Balcaskie, in the East of Fife, who had settled in Orkney at the time of the Reformation. He received a classical education at Kirkwall, under the care of Mr Murdoch Mackenzie, teacher there, who rendered essential service to his country by accurate surveys of the Orkney Islands and of the British and Irish coasts. The subject of this memoir successively applied himself to the law and to the sea before his talent for sketching pointed out the propriety of making art his profession. Some sketches shown by a friend to Mr Richard Cooper, an engraver of some eminence in Edinburgh, and approved by him, led to Mr Strange being placed under that individual as an apprentice, and the rapid progress he made in his new profession soon showed that he had only now for the first time fallen into the line of life for which he was destined by nature. He was practising his art in Edinburgh on his own account, when, in September 1745, the Highland army took possession of the city. Mr Strange was not only himself well inclined to this cause, but he had formed an attachment to a Miss Lumisden, who had the same predilections. These circumstances, with his local notoriety as an engraver, pointed him out as a proper person to undertake a print of the young chevalier. While employed on this work, his lodgings in Stewart's Close were daily resorted to by the chief officers and friends of the prince, together with many of the most distinguished ladies attached to his cause. The portrait when completed was looked upon as a wonder of art; and it is still entitled to considerable praise. It was a half length in an oval frame on a stone pedestal, on

which is engraved—"Everso missus succurrere seculo." As a reward for his services he was offered a place in the finance department of the prince's army; or, as another account states, in the troop of Life Guards, which, partly at the instigation of his mistress, who otherwise threatened to withdraw her favour from him, he accepted. He therefore served through the remainder of the campaign. Soon after the battle of Falkirk, while riding along the shore, the sword which he carried in his hand was bent by a ball from one of the king's vessels stationed a little way out at sea. Having surmounted all the perils of the enterprise, he had to skulk for his life in the Highlands, where he endured many hardships. On the restoration of quiet times he ventured back to Edinburgh, and supported himself for some time by drawing portraits of the favourite Jacobite leaders, which were disposed of to the friends of the cause at a guinea each. A few, also, which he had destined for his mistress, and on that account adorned with the utmost of his skill, were sold about this period with a heavy heart to the Earl of Wemyss, from whom, in better times, he vainly endeavoured to purchase them back. In 1747 he proceeded to London, but not before he had been rewarded for all his distresses by the hand of Miss Lumisden. Without waiting long in the metropolis he went to Rouen, where a number of his companions in the late unfortunate war were living in exile, and where he obtained an ordinary prize given by the Academy. He afterwards resided for some time at Paris, where he studied with great assiduity under the celebrated Le Bas, who taught him the use of the dry needle. In 1751 he returned to London, and settled as an engraver, devoting himself chiefly to historical subjects, which he handled in so masterly a manner that he soon attracted considerable notice. In 1759, when he had resolved to visit Italy, for his further improvement, Mr Allan Ramsay intimated to him that it would be agreeable to the Prince of Wales and the Earl of Bute if he would undertake the engraving of two portraits which he had just painted for these eminent personages. Mr Strange refused, on the plea of his visit to Italy, which would thus be put off for a considerable time, and he is said to have thus lost the favour of the royal preceptor, which was afterwards of material disadvantage to him, although the King ultimately approved of his conduct, on the ground that the portraits were not worthy, as works of art, of being commemorated by him. Mr Strange set out for Italy in 1760, and in the course of his tour visited Naples, Florence, and other distinguished seats of the arts. He was everywhere treated with the utmost attention and respect by persons of every rank. He was made a member of the Academies of Rome, Florence, and Bologna, and Professor of the Royal Academy at

Parma. His portrait was introduced by Roffanelli, amongst those of other distinguished engravers, into a painting on the ceiling of that room in the Vatican library, where the engravings are kept. He had also the distinguished honour of being permitted to erect a scaffold in one of the rooms of that magnificent palace, for the purpose of taking a drawing of the Parnassus of Raphael; a favour not previously granted for many years to any petitioning artist. And an apartment was assigned for his own abode while engaged in this employment. A similar honour was conferred upon him at the Palace of the King of Naples, where he wished to copy a celebrated painting by Schidoni. Mr Strange's drawings were in coloured crayons, an invention of his own, and they were admired by all who saw them. He subsequently engraved prints on a splendid scale from about fifty of the paintings which he had thus copied in Italy. The subsequent part of the life of Mr Strange was spent in London, where he did not acquire the favour of the Court till 1787, when he was knighted. A letter by him to Lord Bute, reflecting on some instances of persecution which he thought he traced to that nobleman, appeared in 1775, and was subsequently prefixed to an "Inquiry into the Rise and Establishment of the Royal Academy at London." This was provoked from his pen by a law of that institution against the admission of engravings into the exhibitions. After a life spent in the active exercise of his professional talents, he died of an asthmatical complaint on the 5th of July 1792, leaving, besides his lady, a daughter and three sons. Sir Robert has been described by his surviving friends as one of the most amiable and virtuous of men, as he was unquestionably among the most able in his own peculiar walk. He was unassuming, benevolent, and liberal. His industry was equally remarkable with his talent. In the coldest seasons, when health permitted him, he went to work with the dawn, and the longest day was too short to fatigue his hand. Even the most mechanical parts of his labours he would generally perform himself, choosing rather to undergo a drudgery so unsuitable to his talents, than trust to others. His remains were interred in Covent Garden church-yard.

STUART, FRANCIS, Earl of Moray, THE FAMILY OF.—The Earldom of Moray became vested in the Crown of Scotland by the forfeiture of Archibald Douglas, Earl of Moray, in 1455, and it remained dormant till the reign of James IV., who, by letters patent, dated 20th June 1501, conferred it upon James Stuart, his natural son, by the Hon. Janet Kennedy, the Lord Kennedy's daughter; but this nobleman dying without male issue in 1544 (his only child, Mary, being married to John, Master of Buchan), the Earldom again reverted to the Crown, and was presented by Queen Mary, in 1548, to George, Earl of Huntly, High Chancellor

of Scotland; Her Majesty recalling that grant, however, was graciously pleased to bestow the Earldom, 30th January 1561, upon James Stuart, Prior of St Andrews, illegitimate son of James V., by Margaret, daughter of John, Lord Erskine, and natural brother to Her Majesty. This nobleman played subsequently a conspicuous part as Regent of Scotland, when the unhappy Queen was compelled to surrender her crown to her infant son, James VI. His Lordship married, in 1561, Anne, daughter of William Keith, Earl Marischal, and by that lady had two daughters; Elizabeth, married to Sir James Stuart, son of James, Lord Doune; and Margaret, married to Francis, ninth Earl of Errol—(of the first Earl's career we give a separate sketch)—he was succeeded by his elder son, James, second Earl, who, through the King's mediation, was reconciled to his father's murderer, and was married, in 1601, to that nobleman's daughter, the Lady Anne Gordon, by whom he had one son, James, his successor, and a daughter, Margaret, married to Sir James Grant, of Grant. His Lordship accompanied James VI. into England, and got a new investiture of the whole Earldom of Moray to himself and his heirs male, 17th April 1611, and was succeeded by his son. Here passing over several succeeding Earls, we come to Francis, the ninth Earl, K.T., son of Francis, the eighth Earl, and of Jane, eldest daughter of John, twelfth Lord Grey. His Lordship was born 2d February 1771; married, first, 26th February 1795, Lucy, second daughter of General John Scott, of Balmorie, county of Fife, by whom he had issue, Francis, who succeeded his father as tenth Earl on 12th January 1848, and dying in 1859, was succeeded by his brother, John, the present Earl.

STUART, JOHN, twelfth Earl of Moray, Lord Doune, Baron St Colme, (Lord Stuart of Castle Stuart, 1796) born 1797, son of Francis, tenth Earl of Moray, who died in 1848. His Lordship succeeded his brother Francis, late Earl of Moray, in 1859. The father of the present Earl married, first, in 1795, Lucy, second daughter of General John Scott of Balmorie, by whom he had the late Earl and the present; second, in 1801, Margaret (died 1837), daughter of Sir Philip Ainslie & issue, Archibald, and George, and Ladies Jane, Margaret Jane, Ann Grace, and Louisa. Presumptive heir to the title, his brother, the Hon. Archibald Stuart.

STUART, JAMES, first Earl of Moray, was celebrated in Scottish history by the title of the "Good Regent." The precise year of his birth is not certainly known; but there is good reason for believing that this event took place in 1533. Agreeably to the policy which James V. pursued with regard to all his sons, that of providing them with benefices in the church while they were yet in infancy, that he might appropriate their revenues during their nonage,

the Priory of St Andrews was assigned to the subject of this memoir when he was only in his third year. Of his earlier years we have no particulars, neither have we any information on the subject of his education. The first remarkable notice of him occurs in 1548, when Scotland was invaded by the Lords Grey, D. Wilton, and Clinton, the one by land and the other by sea. The latter having made a descent on the coast of Fife, the young Prior, then only fifteen, who lived at St Andrews, placed himself at the head of a determined little band of patriots, waylaid the invaders, and drove them back to their boats, with great slaughter. Shortly after this he accompanied his unfortunate sister, Queen Mary, then a child, to France, whither a party of the Scottish nobles sent her at once for safety, and for the benefits of the superior education which that country afforded. The Prior, however, did not remain long in France on this occasion, but he seems to have been in the practice of repairing thither from time to time during several years after. At this period he does not appear to have taken any remarkable interest in national affairs. In addition to the Priory of St Andrews, he acquired that of Pittenweem, besides accepting the Priory of Mascon in France *in commendam*. For these favours of the French Court he took an oath of fealty to Pope Paul III. in 1544. From the year 1548, when the Prior defeated the English troops under Lord Clinton, till 1557, there occurred nothing in his history, with the exception of the circumstance of his accompanying his sister Mary to France, worthy of any particular notice. In the latter year, accompanied by his brother, Lord Robert Stuart, Abbot of Holyrood, he made an incursion into England at the head of a small force, but without effecting any very important service, or doing much injury to the enemy. In the same year he proceeded to Paris to witness the ceremony of marriage between the young Queen of Scotland and the Dauphin of France, having been appointed one of the Commissioners on the part of the former kingdom for that occasion. Soon after the celebration of the marriage, the Prior solicited from Mary the Earldom of Moray, but this request, by the advice of her mother, the Queen Regent, she refused; and although she qualified the refusal by an offer of a Bishopric either in France or England instead, it is said that from this circumstance proceeded in a great measure his subsequent hostility to the Regent's government. During the struggles between the Queen Regent and the Lords of the Congregation, the Prior who had first taken part with the former, but latterly with the Lords, gradually acquired by his judicious conduct and general abilities a very high degree of consideration in the kingdom. He was by far the most potent party after John Knox in establishing the reformed religion. Having now abandoned the clerical character, he

was, soon after the death of the Queen Regent, which happened in June 1560, appointed one of the Lords of the Articles, and in the following year he was commissioned by a council of the nobility to proceed to France to invite Mary, whose husband was now dead, to return to Scotland. This commission he executed with much judgment and with much tenderness towards his ill-fated relative, having, much against the inclination of those by whom he was deputed, insisted on the young Queen's being permitted the exercise of her own religion, after she should have ascended the throne of her ancestors. On Mary's assuming the reins of Government in her native land, the Prior took his place beside her throne, as her confidant, prime minister, and adviser, and by his able and judicious conduct, carried her safely and triumphantly through the first act of her stormy reign. He swept the borders of the numerous bands of free-booters with which they were infested. He kept the enemies of Mary's dynasty in abeyance, strengthened the attachment of her friends, and by his vigilance, promptitude, and resolution, made those who did not love her government learn to fear its resentment. For these important services, Mary, whose implicit confidence he enjoyed, first created him Lieutenant of the Borders, and afterwards Earl of Mar. Soon after his creation, the Earl married the Lady Agnes Keith, daughter of the Earl Marischal. The ceremony was publicly performed in the Church of St Giles, Edinburgh, with a pomp which greatly offended the reformers. The Earldom which the Prior had just obtained from the gratitude of the Queen having been claimed by Lord Erskine as his peculiar right, the claim was admitted, and the Prior resigned both the title and the property attached to it; but was soon after gratified by the Earldom of Murray, which had long been the favourite object of his ambition. Immediately after his promotion to this dignity, the Earl of Huntly, a disappointed competitor for the power and popularity which Murray had obtained, and for the favour and confidence of the Queen, having been proclaimed a rebel for various overt acts of insubordination, originating in his hostility to the Earl; the latter, equally prompt, vigorous, and efficient in the field as at the Council Board, led a small army, hastily summoned for the occasion, against Huntly, whom he encountered at the head of his adherents at a place called Corrichie. A battle ensued, and the Earl of Murray was victorious. In this engagement he displayed singular prudence, skill, and intrepidity, and a military genius, which proved him to be as able a soldier as he was a statesman. On the removal of Huntly—for this powerful enemy died suddenly and immediately after the battle, although he had received no wound, and his eldest son perished on the scaffold at Aberdeen—Murray remained in undis-

puted possession of the chief authority in the kingdom, next to that of the sovereign; and the history of Scotland does not present an instance where a similar authority was more wisely or more judiciously employed. The confidence, however, amounting even to affection which had hitherto subsisted between Murray and his sovereign, was now about to be interrupted and finally annihilated. The first step against this unhappy change of sentiment was occasioned by the Queen's marriage with Darnley. To this marriage Murray was not at first averse; nay, he rather promoted it; but personal insults, which the vanity and weakness of Darnley induced him to offer to Murray, together with an offensive behaviour on the part of his father, the Earl of Lennox, produced in the haughty statesman that hostility to the connection, which not only destroyed the good understanding between him and the Queen, but converted him into an open and undisguised enemy. His irritation on this occasion was further increased by Mary's imprudently evincing, in several instances, a disposition to favour some of his most inveterate enemies; and among these, the notorious Earl of Bothwell, who had some time before conspired against his life. In this frame of mind, Murray not only obstinately refused his consent to the proposed marriage of Mary to Darnley, but ultimately had recourse to arms to oppose it. In this attempt, however, to establish himself by force he was unsuccessful. After raising an army, and being pursued from place to place by Mary in person, at the head of a superior force, he fled into England, together with a number of his followers and adherents, and remained there for several months. During his expatriation, however, a total change of affairs took place at the Court of Holyrood. The vain and weak Darnley, wrought upon by the friends of Murray, became jealous, not of the virtue, but of the power of the Queen, and impatiently sought for uncontrolled authority. In this spirit he was prevailed upon by the enemies of his consort to league himself with Murray and the banished lords who were with him. The first step of the conspirators was the murder of Rizzio, the Queen's Secretary; the next to recall on their own responsibility, sanctioned by Darnley, of the expatriated nobleman, who arrived in Edinburgh on the 9th March 1566, twenty-four hours after the assassination of the unfortunate Italian. Although Murray's return had taken place without the Queen's consent, she was very soon reconciled to that event, and was induced to receive him again apparently into favour. Whatever sincerity, however, there was in this seeming reconciliation on the part of the Queen there appears to be good reason for believing that there was but little of that feeling on the side of Murray, for, from this period, he may be distinctly traced, notwithstanding of occasional instances of apparent attachment to the interests of the

No. LV.

Queen, as the prime mover, sometimes secretly and sometimes openly, of a faction opposed to the Government of Mary, and whose object evidently was to overthrow her power and to establish their own in its stead. To this end, indeed, them of Murray and his confederates would seem to have been long steadily directed, and the unguarded and inconsiderate conduct of the Queen enabled them speedily to attain their object. The murder of Darnley and the subsequent marriage of Mary to Bothwell had the twofold effect of adding to the number of her enemies and of increasing the hostility of those who already entertained unfriendly sentiments towards her. The result was that she was finally dethroned, and confined a prisoner in Lochleven Castle, and the Earl of Murray was appointed Regent of Scotland. With this dignity he was invested on the 22d August 1567; but whatever objection may be urged against his conduct previous and relative to his elevation, or the line of policy he pursued when seeking the attainment of this ambition, there can be none urged against the system of government he adopted and acted upon when placed in power. He procured the enactment of many wise and salutary laws, dispensed justice with an unequal hand, kept down the turbulent and factious, restored internal tranquility and personal safety to the people, and in every public act of his authority discovered a sincere desire for the welfare of his country. Still the Regent was yet more feared and respected than loved. He had many powerful enemies, while the Queen, though a captive, had still many and powerful friends. These, having succeeded in effecting her liberation from Lochleven, mustered in arms, and took the field in great force, with the view of restoring her to her throne. With his usual presence of mind, fortitude, and energy, the Regent calmly, but promptly, prepared to meet the coming storm; and, in place of demitting the Regency, as he had been required by the Queen to do, he determined on repelling force by force. Having mustered an army of three thousand men, he encountered the forces of the Queen, which consisted of double that number, at Langside, and totally routed them; his cool, calculating judgment, calm intrepidity, and high military talents being more than a match for their numerical superiority. This victory the Regent instantly followed up by the most decisive measures. He attacked and destroyed all the castles and strongholds of the nobles and gentlemen who had joined the Queen, and infused a yet stronger and more determined spirit into the administration of the laws; and thus he eventually established his authority on a firmer basis than that on which it had rested before. After the Queen's flight to England, the Regent, with some others, was summoned to York by Elizabeth, to bear witness

against her in a trial which had been instituted by the latter, to ascertain Mary's guilt or innocence of the crime of Darnley's murder. The Regent obeyed the summons, and did not hesitate to give the most unqualified testimony against his unhappy sister. Having performed this ungenerous part, he left the unfortunate Queen in the hands of her enemies, and returned to the administration of the affairs of that kingdom, of which he was now uncontrolled master. The proud career, however, of this wily, but able politician, this stern, but just ruler, was now soon to be darkly and suddenly closed. While passing on horseback through the streets of Linlithgow, on the 23d of January 1570, he was fired at from a window by James Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, nephew to the Archbishop of St Andrews. The ball passed through his body, but did not instantly prove fatal. Having recovered from the first shock of the wound, he walked to his lodgings, but expired a little before midnight, being at the period of his death in the thirty-eighth year of his age. Hamilton's hostility to the Regent proceeded from severities with which the latter had visited him for having fought under the Queen at Langside, and for insulting his wife. The assassin escaped to France, where he died a few years afterwards.

STUART, JAMES, Esq. of Dunearn, was born in the year 1775, and died at his house, Notting Hill, near London, on the 3d November 1849, in his seventy-fourth year. Mr Stuart, about forty years ago, figured prominently among the Edinburgh Whigs. He was a keen politician, whose name was closely associated with the progress of Liberal principles in that city. He was much esteemed among his friends, but his zeal and impetuosity, especially in political affairs, rendered him a conspicuous mark for his political opponents. The fatal duel which he had with Sir Alexander Boswell in 1822 constitutes a memorable passage in our political annals. This unhappy affair arose out of accidental disclosures, which at the time were considered to leave neither party any alternative save a hostile meeting. Sir Alexander felt that he had directed his irony against Mr Stuart with too keen an edge to allow any room for an apology consistent with his honour, and Mr Stuart, who had been upbraided at the time as a coward, now that he had discovered that the shafts came from no underling of the opposite party, considered himself constrained to demand satisfaction, although he gave Sir Alexander the option of confessing that it was "a bad joke." He could go no farther in the path of accommodation, and Sir Alexander, from the cause we have stated, saw that he could not with sincerity accept the compromise offered. After the melancholy event, Mr Stuart proceeded to France, but intimated that he would surrender to take his trial, which he did in July 1822, and was acquitted. A strong sympathy,

and shared by his political opponents, was excited towards Mr Stuart, and the duel had a sensible effect in mitigating the asperity of the two leading political parties at the time. Mr Stuart, who was proprietor of the estate of Dunearn, near Aberdeen, continued to reside in Edinburgh for several years after the above occurrence, following his professional duties as a writer to the signet. But his affairs eventually became embarrassed, and he left this country for the United States of America. On his return to England he published his travels in America, a work which professed to be only a plain detail of his impressions as to the political and domestic institutions of that country, but was favourably received at the time. Mr Stuart also acquired an interest in the *London Courier* after it had ceased to be the official organ of the Liverpool Administration. A few years after the advent of his political friends to office, he was appointed an inspector of factories, which office he held until his death. Mr Stuart was married to the sister of the late Sir Robert Mowbray of Cockairney, who survives him. They had no children.

STUARTS, THE ROYAL HOUSE OF.—

The misfortunes of the royal Stuarts are quite unprecedented. Their vicissitudes form the most touching and romantic episode in the story of sovereign houses. Sprung originally from a Norman ancestor, Alan, Lord of Oswestry, in Shropshire, they became, almost immediately after their settlement in North Britain, completely identified with the nationality of their new country, and were associated with all the bright achievements and all the deep calamities of Scotland. James I., sent to France by his father to save him from the animosity of Albany, was unjustly seized by Henry IV. on his passage; suffered eighteen years' captivity in the Tower of London; and was at last murdered by his uncle, Walter, Earl of Atholl, at Perth. James II., his son, fell at the early age of twenty-nine at the siege of Roxburgh Castle, being killed by the accidental discharge of his own artillery which, in the exuberance of his joy, he ordered to be fired in honour of the arrival of one of his own Scottish Earls with a reinforcement. James III., thrown into prison by his rebellious subjects, was assassinated by the confederated nobility, involuntarily beheaded by his son, the Duke of Rothsay, who became in consequence King James IV. The hereditary mischance of his race attended the fourth James to Flodden, where he perished, despite of all warning, with the flower of the Scottish chivalry. His son, James V., broken-hearted at the rout of Solway Moss, where his army surrendered in disgust, without striking a blow, to a vastly inferior force, took to his bed, and never rose from it again. Just before he breathed his last news came that the Queen had given birth to a daughter. "Farewell!" exclaimed pathetically the dying monarch, "farewell

to Scotland's crown! it came with a lass, and it will pass with a lass. "Alas! alas!" The child thus born at the moment almost of her father's death was the beautiful and ill-fated Mary Stuart, who, after nineteen years of unwarranted and unmitigated captivity, was beheaded at Fotheringhay Castle, and her grandson, the royal martyr, Charles I., perished in like manner on the scaffold. Charles's son, James II., forfeited the proudest crown in Christendom, and his son's attempt to regain it brought only death and destruction to the gallant and loyal men that ventured life and fortune in the cause, and involved his heir, "Bonnie Prince Charlie," in perils almost incredible. A few lines more are all that are required to close the record of this unfortunate race. The right line of the royal Stuarts terminated with the late Cardinal York. He was the second son of the old Pretender, "and was born at Rome, 26th March 1725, where he was baptised by the name of Henry Benedict Maria Clemens. In 1745 he went to France to head an army of 15,000 men assembled at Dunkirk for the invasion of England, but the news of Culloden's fatal contest counteracted the proposed plan. Henry Benedict returned to Rome, and exchanging the sword for the priest's stole, was made a Cardinal by Pope Benedict XIV. Eventually, after the expulsion of Pius VI. by the French, Cardinal York fled from his splendid residences at Rome and Frascati to Venice, infirm in health, distressed in circumstances, and borne down by the weight of seventy-five years. For a while he subsisted on the produce of some silver plate which he had rescued from the ruin of his property, but soon privation and poverty pressed upon him, and his situation became so deplorable that Sir John Cox Hippisley deemed it right to have it made known to the King of England. George the Third immediately gave orders that a present of £2000 should be remitted to the last of the Stuarts, with an intimation that he might draw for a similar amount in the following July, and then an annuity of £4000 would be at his service so long as his circumstances might require it. This liberality was accepted, and acknowledged by the Cardinal in terms of gratitude, and made a deep impression on the Papal Court. In 1810 Bishop Low accompanied the Earl of Hardwicke on an excursion to the West Highlands. Seeing a staunch Jacobite on the road one day, whom he knew, he wished to draw him out before the Earl. Some time previous King George had granted the annuity above mentioned, and the Bishop requested the Earl to tell this piece of news to his Jacobite friend to evince the kindly feeling now entertained by the reigning family for the last of the unfortunate race of Stuarts. The Highlander could not at first understand or be made to believe the tidings. The Bishop said:—"This is an English nobleman, whose word is unquestionable."

At last, the Highlander, finding he could no longer doubt or dispute the fact, remarked—"Weel, weel, George is only gie'n the Cardinal back pairt o' his ain after a!" The pension Cardinal York continued to receive until his decease in June 1807, at the age of eighty-two. From the time he entered into holy orders his Eminence took no part in politics, and seems to have laid aside all worldly views. The only exception to this line of conduct was his having medals struck at his brother's death in 1788, bearing on the face a representation of his head with this inscription:—"Henricus Nonus Magnæ Britannicæ Rex; non voluntate hominûm, sed Dei gratia." With Cardinal York expired all the descendants of King James the Second of England, and the representation of the royal houses of Plantagenet, Tudor, and Stuart thereupon vested, by inheritance in Charles Emanuel IV., King of Sardinia, who was eldest son of Victor Amadeus III., the grandson of Victor Amadeus, King of Sardinia, by Anne his wife, daughter of Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, daughter of Charles I., King of England. Charles Emanuel IV. died in 1819, and was succeeded by his brother, Victor Emanuel I., King of Sardinia, whose eldest daughter and co-heiress, Beatrice, Duchess of Modena, was mother of Francis V., Duke of Modena, and Emanuel II., King of Sardinia, who succeeded his father, Charles Albert, and on the 17th March 1861 took upon himself the style and title of King of Italy—is the present heir of line of the Royal House of Stuart.

STUART, JAMES, the I. of Scotland, was born at Dunfermline in 1394. He was the son of King Robert the III., a good and virtuous Prince, but with a timidity and irresolution which rendered his virtues of none avail, and such that enabled his brother, the Duke of Albany, to acquire an unlimited influence over him. Possessed, by his own modesty, of a very low opinion of his own abilities, and, by the obtrusive manners of the Duke, of a very high one of his talents, Robert suffered his brother to usurp the whole authority, and became at length so habitually to be governed in all things by him, that he dared not avow his own sentiments, however different from those of the Duke, nor interfere in the dearest interests of his family and his heart. Desires increase by gratification, and the wishes of an ambitious man are never satisfied whilst one person remains in the world greater than himself. Nor could Albany be content with that regal power he fully enjoyed by the tame acquiescence of his brother, but he panted for the regal title also; and though Robert had two sons, who stood between him and the throne, he determined to clear the path of these obstructions, if he should mount to that seat of honour over their dead bodies. David, the Prince of Scotland, was a lively youth of great ability; the unnatural authority of his uncle was irksome to him, and he penetrated through

his ambitious aims and objects, but it was in vain that he laboured to open his father's eyes and infuse into his soul sufficient spirit to shake off the pernicious ascendancy. On the other hand, Albany discovered the efforts of David, and dreaded his rising genius; but, concealing his rancour, he continued to caress the Prince with every appearance of affection, and introduced to his acquaintance some young men, his creatures, of pleasing manners, but of debauched principles and irregular lives. Seduced by their example, the royal youth was drawn into some irregularities and excesses which the Duke represented to the King in the strongest and most glaring light, heightened by all the colourings which art and malice could suggest, that were nothing more than youthful escapades. He pretended an anxiety to prevent him disgracing himself; and to facilitate his reformation, he represented the absolute necessity of confining him, a scheme in which he was so successful that he extorted from his weak father an unwilling order for his being confined in Falkland Castle, under the immediate care and inspection of his uncle. Thus torn by his father's abused authority from those friends whom he had conciliated by his pre-eminent merit more than by his princely rank, the royal youth found himself in the hands of his most inveterate enemy, and surrounded by creatures wholly devoted to his will. The unhappy Prince saw that his death was determined on, but he little anticipated the cruel means by which it was to be effected. For fifteen days he was suffered to remain without food, under the charge of two ruffians named Wright and Selkirk, whose task it was to watch the agony of their victim till it ended in death. It is said that for a while the wretched prisoner was preserved in a remarkable manner by the kindness of a poor woman, who, in passing through the garden of Falkland, was attracted by his groans to the grated window of his dungeon, which was on a level with the ground, and thus became acquainted with his state. It was her custom to steal thither at night, and bring him food, which she dropped in the shape of small cakes through a grating, whilst her own milk was the only way he could be supplied with drink. But Wright and Selkirk, suspecting from his appearance that he had some secret supply, and having watched the charitable visitant, and detected her purpose, the Prince was abandoned to his fate. When nature at last sunk, his body was found in a state too horrible to be described, but which showed that in the extremities of hunger he had gnawed and torn his own flesh. It was then carried to the monastery of Lindores, and there privately buried. Great as was the power of the Duke, and much as all the Court feared him, yet such was the general abhorrence of this action, which one of his attendants had disclosed, that there were not wanting some who informed

the King of it. He was incensed without having sufficient spirit to call to account and punish his brother, but he was at least roused to a care of his remaining son James, then about eleven years old, whom he determined to send beyond the reach of danger. The education of Prince James was early confided to Henry Wardlaw, Bishop of St Andrews, the learned and excellent Prelate to whom belongs the unfading honour of being the founder of the first University of Scotland, that of St Andrews, and the father of the infant literature of his country. Sinclair, Earl of Orkney, and Sir David Fleming of Cumbernauld, were the barons who superintended the instruction of the Prince in martial and athletic exercises. For the express purpose of saving him from the schemes of his uncle, it was resolved by the King, in 1405, to send him to the Court of Charles the VI. of France, where he might at once be safer in person, and receive an education superior to what could be obtained at that time in his own country. With this view the young Prince was privately conducted to East Lothian, and embarked on board a vessel at the Bass along with the Earl of Orkney and a small party of friends. It would appear that he then escaped his uncle by a very narrow chance, as Sir David Fleming, in returning from the place of embarkation, was set upon at Long Hermandstone by the retainers of Albany, and cruelly slain. The young Prince pursued his voyage towards France, furnished with letters of recommendation, not only to the French Ministry, but also to the King of England, Henry the IV., then on the throne, in case the Prince should be driven into any part of his territories by stress of weather. Useless precaution! Albany had long maintained the most friendly correspondence with Henry, who, he trusted, would assist him in the usurpation he meditated. It was ever the ungenerous policy of England to foment the disputes, widen the breaches, and heighten the distress of this unhappy kingdom. Henry was apprised of this voyage of the Prince. It is, indeed, too probable the master of the vessel had his instructions, who, taking the advantage of the sea sickness which much incommoded James, made that a pretence for landing him on the English shore. His arrival was instantly known; he was seized, carried to King Henry, and committed prisoner to the Tower in open violation of a truce which then subsisted between the two nations, while to all those rights of hospitality to which he had been so pathetically recommended by his father Henry had no regard. To Robert the sad tidings proved fatal. He survived the melancholy intelligence but three days. About this time and during the regency of the Duke of Albany we find the first example of persecution for religious opinion recorded in Scottish history.

John Resby, an English priest of the school of the great Reformer Wickliff, in whose remarkable works are to be found the seeds of almost every doctrine of Luther, had passed into Scotland either in consequence of the persecutions of Wickliff's followers, which arose after his death, or from a desire to propagate the truth. After having for some time remained unnoticed, the boldness and the novelty of his opinions at length awakened the jealousy of the Romish Church; and it was asserted that he preached the most dangerous heresies. He was immediately seized by Lawrence of Lindores, an eminent doctor in theology, and compelled to appear before a council of the clergy where this inquisitor presided. Here he was accused of maintaining no fewer than forty heresies, amongst which the principal were a denial of the authority of the Pope as the successor of St Peter; a contemptuous opinion of the utility of penances and auricular confession, and an assertion that an absolutely sinless life was necessary in any one who dared to call himself the Vicar of Christ. Although Resby was esteemed an admirable preacher by the common people, his eloquence, as may easily be supposed, had little effect upon the bench of ecclesiastical judges before whom he defended himself. Lawrence of Lindores was held by the ecclesiastical court to be equally triumphant in his confutation of the written conclusions and in his answers to the spoken arguments by which their author attempted to support them; and the brave Resby was barbarously condemned to the flames and delivered over to the secular arm. The cruel sentence was carried into immediate execution; and he was burned at Perth in the year 1407, his books and writings, as many as could be got, being consumed in the same fire with their master. It is probable that the church was stimulated to this unjustifiable severity by Alhauy, the Regent, whose bitter hatred to all Lollards and heretics, as he called them, and zeal for the purity of the Roman Catholic faith are particularly recorded by Winton the historian. Sundry of the pamphlets and writings of this early Reformer, however, were carefully concealed and preserved by his disciples. They did not dare, indeed, to disseminate them openly, but they met and read and pondered in secret; and the reformed doctrines which had been propagated by Resby remained secretly cherished in the hearts of his disciples, and re-appeared in a few years in additional strength and with a spirit of more active and determined proselytism. Amidst all the changes which the Church of Rome has undergone its policy remains the same; its spiritual pride is unsubdued; its thirst for worldly power and universal domination unaltered—and as far as we can judge from the past—unalterable. If the See of Rome had the power the horrors of the Inquisition would be revived in every country. Death by the gibbet, the rack, and the pendulum

would be in operation to suppress and subdue the energies of the human mind, and bring it again under the thralldom of ecclesiastical despotism. But these days, we trust, are gone for ever—the sword of persecution has returned to its scabbard—the funeral pile raised up to consume living human victims blazes no more; and the instruments of torture are now only shown as objects of curiosity to the historian and the antiquary. Henry, the King of England, having no design against the mind of his captive, furnished him in a liberal manner with the means of continuing his education. Sir John Pelham, the Constable of Pevensey Castle, to which the Prince James had been removed, and one of the most distinguished knights of his age, was appointed his governor; and masters were provided for instructing him in various accomplishments and branches of knowledge. In all athletic and manly exercises—in the use of his weapons, in his skill in horsemanship, his speed in running, his strength and dexterity as a wrestler, his firm and fair arm as a joister and tourneyer, the youthful king had few equals. As he advanced to manhood his figure was majestic. His chest was broad and full, his arms long and muscular, and his limbs well formed so as to combine elegance and lightness in strength. To skill in warlike exercises every youthful candidate for honour and knighthood was expected to unite a variety of more pacific and elegant accomplishments, which were intended to render him a pleasant companion in the hall, as the others were calculated to make him a formidable enemy in the field. The science of music, both vocal and instrumental; the composition and recitation of pieces of poetry; an acquaintance with the writings of the popular poets of the times, were all essential branches of education which was then adopted in the castle of any feudal chief. Cut off for a long and tedious period from his crown and his people, James could afford to spend many hours each day in the cultivation of accomplishments to which, under other circumstances, it would have been impossible to have given up so much of his time. He was acquainted with the Latin language. In theology, oratory, and grammar—in the civil and canon laws he also was instructed by the best masters. Devoted, however, as he was to these pursuits, James appears to have given his mind with a still stronger bias to the study of English poetry, choosing Chaucer and Gower for his masters in the art, and entering with the utmost ardour into the great object of the first of these illustrious men—the improvement of the English language—the production of easy and natural rhymes, and the refinement of poetical numbers from the rude compositions which had preceded him. Meanwhile, the Duke of Albany resolved to aspire to the throne, but he could not decently make the attempt during the life of Prince James, his nephew, and King Henry was too politic

a Prince not to take advantage of detaining him, and by that means preserving an ascendancy over the councils of Scotland, which would effectually secure them from assisting either his foreign or domestic enemies. Albany was therefore, to his great mortification, obliged to be content with the power, but without the title of King; but during his life he certainly enjoyed every prerogative of royalty, for the sovereign King James was kept a prisoner in England during the remainder of Henry's reign, and the whole time of that of his successor, for his captivity lasted from the year 1404 to 1423, no less than nineteen tedious years. But though Henry, King of England, had secured the friendship of the Duke of Albany by the strongest of all ties to the crafty and worldly—*interest*,—yet the son of Albany, Murdoch, a Prince of inferior abilities, who succeeded to his father's honours and regency, evinced by his conduct that even interest is no security against *fools* who are governed by *caprice*. In the beginning of the reign of Henry the V. in England, when the arms of the Dauphin acquired some force in France, Murdoch, fortunately for Scotland, though weakly and foolishly for himself, so far forgot the politics of his father as to enter into an alliance with Charles the Seventh of France, and suffer the Scots, in great numbers, to mingle in the French armies, and assist in their struggle to throw off the English yoke. To break this alliance it then became the interest of the English Regent, the Duke of Gloucester, who assumed that office during the minority of Henry VI., and who appears to have been animated with favourable dispositions towards the Scottish King to liberate their captive, and, by placing him peaceably on the Scottish Throne, to ensure his lasting favour and friendship. Though the policy of England had predominated over her humanity in the capture and detention of James, yet in every other circumstance which regarded him it must be admitted that she acted worthy of her name. James' education had been carefully attended to, and was in every way in conformity with his high rank; he was treated with all the respect and deference due to the Monarch of Scotland, and had every indulgence and liberty granted him consistent with his situation. Thus he grew up one of the most amiable of men; his understanding highly cultivated and informed by the learning and piety of his tutors; his heart purified and refined by their moral and virtuous precepts, and his manners polished in no common degree by the company and conversation of the princes and nobility of the kingdom. Among the young nobility who visited our sovereign, his heart distinguished, with peculiar affection, the Duke of Somerset and his sister Lady Jane. For that amiable young nobleman he felt the most sincere and ardent affection; but a passion more tender attached him to the lady, her personal graces were still far in-

ferior to those of her mind. Her beauty had inspired his muse, and was the frequent theme of his verse. Amongst the poems produced by the Royal poet, there is one entitled "A Song in Absence," beginning, "Sen that the cyne that works my weel-fair," in which he bewails in strains breathing the warmest and most ardent attachment, the absence of the mistress of his heart; and in the still more elaborate production of his muse, viz., the "King's Quain," he thus speaks of her:—

Of her array, the form gif I sall write,
Toward her gowden hair and rich aytre,
In fret-wis couchet with pearls white;
And gretto balas lemyng as the fire;
With many ane emerald and sapphire;
And on her head a chaplet, fresh of hew,
Of plumes partit rede, and white, and blue.

In this really beautiful poem the enamoured king describes himself as having first fallen in love with the Lady Jane as she was walking in the gardens under the Tower at Windsor in which he was for some time confined. It is, therefore, more than probable that he lost no time in making his fair enslaver aware of the conquest she had made by signs from his grated window placed high in his lofty prison, and it is also likely that her walks under the Tower were not rendered less frequent by this discovery. The splendour of Jane's dress as described in this poem is very remarkable. She seems to have been covered with jewels, and to have been altogether arrayed in the utmost magnificence, not improbably in the consciousness of the eyes that were set upon her. The result, at all events, as we shall see by and-by, shows that the captive prince must have found means sooner or later of communicating with the fair idol of his affections. Time rolled on, and James was granted more liberty. He had long worn the chains of Lady Jane which had rendered those of her nation less irksome to him; nor had his graceful person, the sweetness of his manners, softened by early adversity, and the sparkle of a chastened and refined wit which animated his conversation been overlooked by that young lady. The idea also of unfortunate royalty had something highly interesting and affecting in it, to which his patience, at once dignified and cheerful, gave additional claims. Her heart melted for the unhappy prince, and compassion soon made way for a more tender feeling. Things were in this position when there appeared in the High Court of Parliament of England a disposition to release King James. The Duke of Somerset had sounded the inclinations of his sister the Lady Jane, and found them very far from being averse to James. She loved him as a gentle, amiable, and good man, but the circumstance of royalty could not be supposed unacceptable or unappreciated either by herself or her brother, for descended as they were from a race of kings, they were neither of them without the pride and

ambition of their princely family; and Somerset was by no means deficient in efforts to bind the diadem on the head of Jane. He enforced in the Council the expediency of allowing James to depart in friendship to his kingdom, and making an honourable and permanent peace with him. The Bishop of Worcester confirmed the appeal, and that Lady Jane should be given as wife to the Scottish King, a proposal that was unanimously approved of. James received the offer with transport. The Scotch, who eagerly desired the return of their King, were written to, and safe conduct was given to commissioners, who instantly set out for London to settle the terms of the King's deliverance. On the 12th of May 1423 King James was permitted to meet at Pontefract with the Scottish Commissioners who should be empowered to enter into a negotiation upon this subject with the Commissioners of England, and such a conference took place accordingly. It will be recollected that James had been seized by the English, nineteen years before, during the time of peace, and to have insisted on a ransom for a prince, who, by the law of nations was not properly a captive, would have been gross injustice. The English Commissioners accordingly declared that they should only demand the payment of the expenses of maintenance and education of the King of Scotland which had been incurred during the long period of his residence in England, and these they fixed at forty thousand pounds, to be paid in yearly sums of ten thousand marks till the whole was discharged. The conference ended in a treaty; and all differences being amicably adjusted to the satisfaction of the parties, James espoused the choice of his heart. The Royal marriage was celebrated with great feudal pomp and grandeur in the church of St Mary in Southwark, after which the feast was held in the palace of Cardinal Beaufort, the uncle of the bride, a man of vast wealth and equal ambition. Next day James received, as the dower of his wife, a relaxation from the payment of 10,000 marks of the original sum which had been agreed on. A truce of seven years was concluded, and, accompanied by his Queen and a brilliant cortege of the English nobility, to whom he had endeared himself by his graceful manners and deportment, he set out for his own dominions. At Durham he was met by nine Scottish Earls, and a train of the highest barons and gentry, amounting to about 300 persons. From Durham, still surrounded by his nobles, and attended by the Earl of Northumberland and a numerous escort, he proceeded on his progress, halting at Melrose Abbey to give his Royal Oath on the Holy Gospels, to govern righteously on his entry to his own dominions. He then was received by all classes of his subjects with expressions of tumultuous joy and undissembled affection; and Duke Murdoch, the Regent, hastened to

resign the government into the hands of a Prince who was in every way worthy of the crown. James proceeded to Edinburgh, where he held the festival of Easter; and on the 21st of May 1424 he and his Queen were solemnly crowned in the Abbey Church at Scone. According to an ancient hereditary right the King was placed in the marble chair or royal seat by the late Governor Murdoch, Duke of Albany and Earl of Fife, whilst Henry Wardlaw, Bishop of St Andrews, the same honest and faithful prelate to whom the charge of his early education had been committed, anointed his royal master, and placed the crown upon his head amid a crowded assembly of the clergy, nobility, and gentry, and the shouts and rejoicings of the people, after which he convoked his Parliament on the 26th of May, and proceeded to the arduous task of inquiring into the abuses of the government, and adopting measures for their reformation. But the royal pair discovered that the high honours they came to receive were not without their more than proportional share of pain, and that in the jewels of the diadem were intermixed many thorns. The reins of government had been held so loosely by the weak and timid hand of Murdoch, that all order was become intolerable; the royal prerogative so encroached upon, that little was left but the name of monarch; while the haughty and independent barons, at the head of their numerous clans, enjoyed all its powers. The task of restoring the Government to its ancient equilibrium was arduous, and the efforts of King James, without effecting the purpose, rendered him somewhat unpopular. The lower ranks of his subjects, habituated to a licentious and uncontrolled freedom, spurned at all order and good government, and detested alike the law and those who would have enforced its observance; while the higher ranks beheld with malignity an attempt to circumscribe their authority within proper limits, and filled the kingdom with confusion by their cabals. This general discontent was greatly augmented by the arts of his Uncle Walter, Earl of Athole, a younger brother of the late King Robert, who possessed all the baneful ambition and mischievous talents of the late Duke of Albany, and hoped, by fomenting the public discord, to follow his example and seize the royal authority. He suggested that the King was grasping at arbitrary power; and every exercise of his regal prerogative, every enforcement of the law upon offences the most atrocious, was maliciously represented by him to the jealous nobles as so many proofs of that design. For some years did this excellent king struggle with these difficulties. At length his patience and perseverance evidently gained ground—the nobles began to be convinced by experience that he aimed at the attainment of no more than his legitimate authority—the influence of the Earl of Athole diminished, and James having

procured a creature of Athole's (by name Graham) to be outlawed, who had often acted as an incendiary in stirring up the rabble to sedition for an accumulation of the most consummate villany, the hatred of Athole to the King was increased. Enraged at the punishment of his favourite, and perceiving his own approaching disgrace in the growing popularity of James, Athole determined by the blackest treason to prevent it. Two anecdotes of this period have been preserved by Bower, the faithful contemporary historian of the times, which illustrate in a striking manner both the character of the King and the condition of the country. In the Highland districts one of those ferocious chieftains before referred to had broken in upon a poor cottager and carried off two of her cows. Such was the unlicensed state of the country that the robber walked abroad and was loudly accused by the aggrieved party, who declared that she should never put off her shoes again till she had carried her complaint to the King in person. "It is false," cried he, "I'll have you shod myself before you reach the court," and with a brutality scarcely credible, the monster carried his threat into execution by fixing, with nails driven into the flesh, two horse shoes of iron upon her naked feet, after which he thrust her wounded and bleeding on the highway. Some humane persons took pity on her; and when cured she retained her original purpose, sought out the King, told her story, and showed her feet, still seamed and scarred by the inhuman treatment she had received. James heard her with that mixture of pity, kindness, and indignation which marked his character; and having instantly directed his writs to the Sheriff of the county where the robber chief resided, had him seized within a short time, and sent to Perth where the court was then held. He was tried and condemned; a linen shirt was thrown over him, upon which was painted a rude representation of his crime, and after being paraded in this ignominious dress through the streets of the town, he was dragged at a horse's tail, and hanged on a gallows. The other story to which we have alluded is almost equally characteristic. A noble of high rank, and nearly related to the King, having quarrelled with another baron in presence of the monarch and his court so far forgot himself that he struck his adversary on the face. James instantly had him seized, and ordered him to stretch out his hand upon the council table; he then unsheathed the short cutlass which he carried at his girdle, gave it to the baron who received the blow, and commanded him to strike off the hand which had insulted his honour, and was forfeited to the laws, threatening him with death if he refused. There was little doubt, from what we know of the character of this Prince for justice and rectitude of conduct that he was in earnest; but a thrill of horror ran through the court, his prelates and

council reminded him of the duty of forgiveness, and the Queen, who was present, fell at his feet, implored pardon for the guilty, and at last obtained a remission of the sentence. The offender, however, was banished from the court. One of the most remarkable features in the government of this Prince was the frequent recurrence of his Parliaments. From the period of his return from England till his death his reign embraced only thirteen years, and in that time Parliament, or the great council of the nation, was thirteen times assembled. His object was to render the higher nobles more dependent on the crown; to break down that dangerous spirit of pride and individual consequence which confined them to their several principalities, and allowed them year after year to tyrannise over their unhappy vassals without the dread of a superior or the restraint even of an equal. The king's object was further to accustom them to the spectacle of the laws proceeding not from individual caprice or authority, but from the collective wisdom of the three estates, sanctioned by the consent and carried into execution by the power of the crown acting through its ministers. But the proceedings of King James were not merely of a repressive character. There was much beneficial legislation during his reign. The earliest Scots Acts of Parliament, still occasionally used and referred to, are those of James. These statutes are very brief in comparison with those of modern times. They have an air of extreme simplicity. A specimen of these Acts may be interesting:—"It is statute, and the King forbids that no man play at foot-ball under the pain of fifty shillings to be raised to the lord of the land as oft as he is tainted, or to the sheriff of the land or his ministers, if the lords will not punish such trespassers." This paragraph contains an entire Act of King James' first Parliament held in 1424. The statute would appear to be levelled against a very innocent game; but in many parts of Europe, and especially in France, from which perhaps the game was first brought to Scotland, games at foot-ball between the people of one place and those of another were productive of rivalries and violence, often creating murders. In one of those Parliaments it was enacted that all Earls, Barons, and Freeholders should be bound to attend in person the meeting of the estates, as a practice seemed to have crept in of sending procurators or attorneys in their place. This practice was strictly forbidden, unless due cause of absence was proved. But in a General Council, held at Perth on the 1st March 1427, a change was made relative to the attendance of the smaller Barons and free tenants in Parliament, which, as introducing into Scotland the principle of representation, is worthy of attention. It was determined by the King, with consent of his Council General, that the small Barons and Free Tenants need not come to Parliament here-

after, nor to General Councils, provided that there be sent two or more *wise men* to be chosen at the head court of each Sheriffdom in proportion to its size. It was next declared that, by these Commissioners in a body, there should be elected an expert man, to be called the Common Speaker of the Parliament, whose duty it should be to bring forward all cases of importance involving the rights or privileges of the Commons, and with power to the Commons to discuss and determine what subjects or cases it might be proper to bring before the whole Council or Parliament. This Act of 1427 was of great historical importance. It was the adoption of the representative system as the King had seen it in operation in England. The *main* object for which the feudal vassals of the Crown were called together in Parliament was that they might grant taxes or aids; and the Legislative power which afterwards became so important was probably a mere secondary consideration. As the smaller vassals or country gentry formed a large miscellaneous, and not very orderly, body they were exempt from personal attendance, and allowed to send deputies or representatives. The municipal corporations or royal burghs had at the same time been growing into importance. They were at first a sort of associations for protection against the oppression of the feudal aristocracy, and were an imitation of the Roman municipal communities. A corporation was like a clau, with this difference that its head or chief magistrate was elective in place of being hereditary. Thus while there were *Lovland barons* with their vassals, and *Highland chiefs* with their clans, each forming a compact community for attack or defence, there was also here and there a corporation united together for its own protection, generally such as St Andrews, Crail, and others possessed of a castle, and surrounded by a fortified wall, on which those who had the privilege of being burgesses kept watch and ward, or in other words, did duty in their turn as soldiers. The burgesses were the direct vassals of the King, who felt a great interest in supporting them against the influence of the feudal nobility. They had the power each burgh of sending a member to the Scottish Parliament. Besides the principal barons and the representatives of the lesser barons and of the burgesses, there was another body, distinct from those who sat in Parliament. These were the bishops and mitred abbots, the heads of affluent monasteries, such as Arbroath, Cambuskenneth, Paisley, Pittenweem, and others. The chiefs of such establishments were sometimes greater even than the feudal nobility. The Parliament thus constituted was not divided like the English Parliament into two houses, but all the Estates sat together. Their method of transacting business was to appoint committees from the several estates for that purpose. In the same Parliament of 1427

other acts are passed strikingly illustrative of the condition of the country. Every baron was directed at the proper season to search for and slay the whelps of wolves, and to pay 2s a head for them to any man who brought them. The tenants were commanded to assist the barons on all occasions when a wolf hunt was held, under the penalty of "a wedder" for non-appearance. No lepers were to dwell anywhere but in their own hospitals beyond the gate or other places outside the burgh. Strict inquiries were to be made with regard to all persons who might be smitten with this loathsome disease, so that they might be compelled to obey the statute, and no lepers were to be allowed to enter any burgh except thrice in the week—on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, between ten and two o'clock, for the purpose of buying food. The price of the necessaries of life and of the articles of comfort forms at all times an interesting subject of inquiry, probably from that strong and natural desire which we feel to compare our own condition with that of our fellow-men, however remote may have been the period in which they lived. Before the printing of the accounts of the Great Chamberlains of Scotland little satisfactory information could be collected. These accounts, however, throw considerable light on the subject, and from them it appears that a little before the period of which we now speak the price of a cow was 4s 5d sterling; a boll of oatmeal, 1s 6d; a mutton, meaning a sheep, 10d; a hog, 1s; a hen, 1d. The value and denomination of money at this time was the same in Scotland and England. In comparing the wages of labour with the above prices of provisions it is evident that even in the remote period to which we refer the lower orders must have lived comfortably. The price of a quarter of wheat averaged about 3s 4d; labourers' wages were 1½d a day, and a man's wages in harvest, 2d. In the Chamberlain's Rolls of Alexander III., the keeper of the King's Warren at Crail receives for his meat and his wages during the year 16s 8d sterling, and as this is deemed too high it is added that for the coming year he is to have his option to take either a mark, which was 13s 4d, or a chaldar of oatmeal. It seems somewhat difficult for us to understand how a man could support himself for a year on the small sum of 13s 4d; but when we consider that with this small sum he could have purchased one chaldar, or sixteen bolls of oatmeal, the difficulty vanishes; six bolls and a half of meal is the usual allowance to a farm servant at present, and allowing the King's Warrener the same, he would have the value of the remaining nine and a-half bolls to provide himself in clothes and other necessaries, and with the price of provisions at the low figures indicated, we cannot see that the king's servant 600 years ago would be in a worse position with his yearly wages of 13s 4d, or a chaldar

of oatmeal, than the labourer of the present day. It is now time, however, to resume our narrative. The Palace of Perth was the general summer residence of the royal family; but as it wanted some repairs, the King and Queen, with a small retinue, had removed to a convent of Dominicans in that town. Lady Catherine Douglas, one of the maids of honour, was at that time, amongst others, in attendance on the Queen, who distinguished her with particular favour, and whose courteousness, affability, and sweetness of manners attached the young lady's heart to Her Majesty with the most fervent affection. In the evening of the 20th February 1437, the Earl of Athol and his grandson attended the King, and some time after supper, the amusements of the Court having been kept up till a late hour, James called for the parting cup, and every one present drank before retiring to rest. Shortly after midnight Sir Robert Graham, with 300 Athol Highlanders, was in possession of the convent, having entered without being observed or meeting the slightest interruption. The King was in his own apartment, and was standing before the fire-place in a sort of undress, gaily conversing with his Queen and a few ladies. Lady Catherine Douglas had gone to her own apartment, but finding in herself no inclination to sleep, instead of undressing herself she sat down and looked into the convent garden. Insensibly she fell into a fit of musing, the subject being a young nobleman who had persuaded her to give her heart in exchange for his, who was then in the French army. Imperfect intelligence had that day been received of a recent engagement, the uncertainty of his fate occupied painfully her thoughts, and her mind was filled with the most cruel presages. The glancing of some light and a whispering in the garden awoke Lady Catherine from her reverie, and excited her curiosity. She put out her candle that she might listen unperceived. She could distinguish nothing but a kind of bustle, several people seemed to steal along the garden and enter the apartment immediately under that which she occupied. She then became greatly alarmed; the unseasonable hour for business in a convent, the studied secrecy, the whispers, were all circumstances of suspicion, and wore a terrifying aspect; and Lady Catherine determined instantly to acquaint the royal patrons with her fearful apprehensions. As she opened the door of the apartment where she had left the King and Queen with terror in her looks—"What is the matter, Douglas?" asked the Queen. "I fear treason, Madam," replied Lady Catherine. "People have been walking in the garden with studious precaution, and they have entered the convent." While they were speaking a clashing of arms was heard in the court-yard, and flashes of torches from without glared through the room. As the noise waxed louder, the Queen and the

ladies clung to each other, surrounding the King; but soon recovering their presence of mind, Lady Catherine ran to secure the door, which had, she knew, a large iron bolt across it. She shivered with horror when she found it was gone; for by that circumstance she was convinced not only that treason was intended, but also that some of the domestics were engaged in the conspiracy. She heard the approach of several footsteps treading as light as possible. There was no time for barricading the door, and no other method suggested itself to the poor young lady's hurried thoughts, to give the King a moment's leisure for his defence, than to oppose herself to the entrance of the conspirators. And what did she do? She nobly thrust her hand and arm into the iron loop in which the bolt should have fallen, and endeavoured by the strength of her arm to supply its place. In that trying moment an attempt was made to open the door. Love for her Sovereign Lord and Lady gave her unwonted strength; with her arm and her whole weight she for some time obstructed the entrance of the wretches. Alas! it was but protracting for a little while the fate of the devoted victim! One violent effort overcame the feeble barrier. Lady Catherine's arm was broken and splintered, and she was thrown with incredible force to the further end of the room. The Duke of Athol and his chosen band of villains, with furious looks and naked weapons, stained with the blood of Walter Stratton, a page, whom they killed in the passage, burst into the chamber, and in their first attack had the cowardice to wound some of the Queen's women as they came into the room to see what was the matter, and then fled screaming into corners of the apartment. The Queen alone did not move, but, wrought up to a pitch of horror and frenzy, stood rooted to the floor, with her hair hanging loosely about her shoulders. Yet in this helpless state one of the scoundrels, in the most brutal manner, drew his dagger and wounded her. The previous noises, and the little resistance Lady Catherine Douglas had made, enabled the King, after a desperate exertion, to succeed with the fire-tongs in lifting a plank from the floor, which covered a kind of square vault or cellar of narrow dimensions. Through this aperture he dropped, and the flooring was carefully replaced. The place below was full of dust, and by a sad fatality he had caused a small square window, through which he could have easily escaped, to be built up only three days previously, on account of the tennis balls entering it when that game was played in the garden. Not finding the King in the apartment, and forgetting the cellar below the floor, the conspirators proceeded to the adjoining rooms in search. Supposing that they had left the convent, James called for sheets to draw him out of his place of confinement. With considerable exertion the ladies removed the plank, and were proceeding to extricate him

when one of them, Elizabeth Douglas, fell into the cellar. At this unfortunate moment Christopher Chambers happened to pass along the gallery and saw what the ladies were doing. Calling to his wicked associates, he entered the apartment with a torch, and though the noise of his approach had caused the ladies hastily to replace the board, he carefully examined the floor, and soon perceived that a plank had been broken up. On lifting it, he held the torch in the aperture, and beheld the King and the lady. "Sirs," he loudly cried, "the bridegroom is found, for whom we have been searching and carolling all night long." The conspirators broke up the floor, and one of them, named Sir John Hall, leaped into the cellar with a dagger in his hand. The King grappled him by the shoulders and dashed him to the ground. A brother of Hall's then descended, and aimed at the King, but the blow was parried, and he was also seized by the neck and thrown down. Yet in vain did James attempt to wrest a dagger from either, and in the struggle he cut his hands severely. Sir Robert Graham now appeared in the room, and instantly sprang into the cellar. Weary and faint by his former struggles, weaponless, and profusely bleeding at the hands, James appealed to him for mercy, as further resistance was vain. "Thou tyrant," said Graham, raising his dagger, "never didst thou show mercy to others, and expect none now." "Then," entreated the King, "I implore thee for the salvation of my soul, to let me have a confessor." "No," replied the assassin, "no other confessor shall thou have than this dagger." Graham then plunged his weapon into the King's breast, and the ill-fated monarch fell mortally wounded. Graham and the two brothers Hall then fell upon him and repeatedly stabbed him in various parts of the body savagely, even after he was dead. In his breast there were no fewer than sixteen wounds, any one of which would have produced death. Thus perished James the First in the prime of life, and in the midst of his usefulness. In his youth he escaped by a nineteen years' captivity the dark machinations of one relentless uncle, and in his maturity fell a sacrifice to the disappointed ambition of another. It is well known that the personal accomplishments of this Prince were of a high character. His long detention in England having given him ample opportunities of mental cultivation, of which he appears to have anxiously availed himself. He was a reformer of the language and the poetry of his country. He composed various airs and pieces of sacred music. In short, he was a Prince remarkable not only for the rich endowments of his mind, but also distinguished for his encouragement of literature and the fine arts—for his anxiety for the due and faithful administration of justice—for his affection and regard for his subjects; and for his unceasing endeavours to promote their happi-

ness and prosperity, of which the many wise and salutary laws enacted during his reign are lasting monuments. A striking feature in James's reign was his institution of the "Court of Session"—his constant anxiety for the due administration of justice among the middle ranks and the commons, and the frequent and anxious legislative enactments for the speedy punishment of offenders. It is said that when he first entered the kingdom and heard the dreadful description given by one of his nobles of the unbridled licentiousness and contempt of the laws which everywhere prevailed, that he said—"Let God but grant me life and there shall not be a spot in my dominion where the key shall not keep the castle, and the whin bush secure the cow, though I myself should lead the life of a dog to accomplish it—a proverb still gratefully remembered in Scotland. In his person James was not much above the middle size, but of a most powerful and athletic frame, and which fitted him to excel in all martial and manly feats and exercises. Of these he was extremely fond, and we have the testimony of a contemporary, that in drawing the bow, in the use of the lance, in horsemanship, wrestling, and running, in throwing the hammer, and putting the stone, few of his courtiers could compete with him. His great strength indeed was shown in the dreadful and almost successful resistance which he made to his murderers. He died in the forty-fourth year of his age, and was buried in the Church of the Carthusians at Perth, which he had himself founded.

STUART, JAMES II., King of Scotland, succeeded to the throne on the murder of his father in 1437, when only seven years of age, and during his minority the public affairs were chiefly directed by Chancellor Crichton, who had been the minister of James I. When, at length, he assumed the government into his own hands, James displayed a prudence and fortitude which inspired hopes of an energetic and prosperous reign. He succeeded in overawing and nearly ruining the potent family of Douglas, which had so long rivalled and defied the Crown, and with his own hand stabbed the eighth Earl to the heart in Stirling Castle. He procured the sanction of Parliament to laws more subversive of the power of the nobles than had been obtained by any of his predecessors. By one of these, not only all the vast possessions of the Earl of Douglas were annexed to the Crown, but all prior and future alienations of the Crown lands were declared to be void. He was accidentally killed by the bursting of a cannon at the siege of Roxburgh, August 1460, in the 30th year of his age, and the 24th of his reign.

STUART, JAMES III., was born in the Castle or Palace of St Andrews, in the year 1453, and ascended the throne in 1460. Like his father and grandfather, he aimed at humbling the power of the nobles; but far inferior to them in abilities and address, he

attached himself to persons of mean station, and treated his nobility with coldness and neglect. Having detected a design formed against him, in which his brothers, Alexander Duke of Albany, and John Earl of Mar, were implicated, James seized their persons, and committed Albany to Edinburgh Castle, while Mar was murdered, it is said, by the King's command. Albany made his escape, and concluded a treaty with Edward IV. of England, in consequence of which he returned to Scotland with a powerful army under the Duke of Gloucester. James was compelled to implore the assistance of his nobles, and while they lay in the camp near Lauder, the Earls of Angus, Huntly, and Lennox, with other Barons of less note, forcibly entered the apartment of their Sovereign, seized all his favourites, except one Ramsay, afterwards created Earl of Bothwell, and, without any form of trial, hanged them over the bridge. After various intrigues and insurrections, a large party of the nobles appeared in rebellion against his authority, and having taken up arms, and defeated the King in an engagement at Sauchieburn, James fled, and was treacherously murdered on the 11th June 1488.

STUART, JAMES IV., eldest son of James III., by Margaret, Princess of Denmark, was born in March 1472, and succeeded to the throne in 1488. In that year a large party of the nobles rebelled against James III., and the malcontents having obtained possession of the King's eldest son, a youth of sixteen, viz., James, the subject of this memoir, they placed him at their head, and openly proclaimed their intention of depriving James of a crown of which they declared he had proved himself unworthy. Roused by this danger, the King formed the design of retreating into the north, but the rebellious lords advancing upon Edinburgh, he had scarcely time to get on board one of the ships of his friend, Sir Andrew Wood, and cross over to Fife, when he learned that the whole of the southern part of Scotland had risen in arms. Proceeding towards the north James issued orders for assembling an army, and he speedily found himself at the head of a well-appointed force of 30,000 men. The confederate nobles set up as their nominal, but it would appear their involuntary leader, the young Prince. The parties met. The King drove the rebels across the Forth and demanded admittance into Stirling Castle, but was refused by Shaw the Governor. Having heard that the insurgents had rallied near Torwood he resolved to attack them; but in the battle which took place his troops were totally routed. It is said that on leaving the field he was thrown from his horse, and being much stunned by the fall was conducted by a miller and his wife to their cottage situated at no great distance from the main road. As the unfortunate King was desirous to engage in the duties of religion the woman ran out

exclaiming, "A priest for the King," upon which one of the rebels, who was in pursuit of the unhappy monarch, said he was a clergyman, was introduced to the royal presence, and upon satisfying himself as to the identity of the King, stabbed him to the heart. Thus died James III. on the 11th of June 1488, in the thirty-fifth year of his age, and in the twenty-eighth of his reign. The design of the rebel lords in taking arms against their sovereign James III., according to their own statement, was merely to free themselves from his weak government, without prejudice to his heirs, and his son James IV. was, immediately after the death of his father, proclaimed King. After the body of James III. had been interred in the Abbey of Cambuskenneth with all due solemnity, the court immediately proceeded to Perth, and held the ceremony of the coronation in the Abbey of Scone. From Scone the King proceeded to his Palace of Stirling, where he took up his residence. That he had himself originated the rebellion against his father, or taken a principal part in organising the army which dethroned him, does not appear. We can hardly think this of a youth little more than sixteen years of age. It is, on the contrary, pretty apparent that the Prince was seduced and blinded by the flattery and false views offered by the discontented barons, and dazzled by the near prospect of a throne, and possessed of a mind of great energy and ambition he unhappily co-operated, without much persuasion, in their unworthy and treasonable designs. After some time the remonstrances of the few faithful adherents of his father awakened in him a violent fit of remorse; but the voice of self-reproach was drowned by-and-by in the applauses of a flagitious but successful faction. Shortly after his coronation it seems to have been resolved by the members of his Council that an embassy should proceed to England for the purpose of conciliating the favourable disposition of that government to the revolution which had lately taken place in Scotland, for it was dreaded that the spectacle of a Prince dethroned by his subjects, under the authority of a son, was not very likely to be acceptable to the English monarch; but Henry VII., with his characteristic caution, did nothing precipitately. He granted safe conducts to the Scottish ambassadors, whilst he at same time took the precaution to provision and strengthen Berwick-upon-Tweed, a fortress against which, in the event of hostilities, he knew the chief efforts of Scotland would be directed. Neither the precise objects of this rebellion, nor the real nature of the Prince's concern in its progress and event are distinctly known. It is certain, however, that James IV. always considered himself as liable to the vengeance of heaven for the share he took, voluntary or involuntary, in his father's death; and accordingly wore a penitential iron chain round his body,

to which he added new weight every year; and even contemplated a still more conspicuous expiation of his supposed offence by undertaking a new crusade. Whatever might be the guilt of the Prince, and however violent and unlawful were the proceedings which prematurely elevated James to the throne, the nation soon felt a benefit from the change which these proceedings effected that could scarcely have been looked for from an administration originating and founded on rebellion and regicide. The several Parliaments which met after the accession of the young King passed a number of wise and salutary laws, encouraging trade, putting down turbulence and faction, and enjoining the strict execution of justice throughout the kingdom. Soon after James' accession, the English sent fiveships of war into the Firth of Forth, the crews of which plundered several merchantmen, and made descents on both shores, to the no small annoyance of the inhabitants. Under the reign of James the III., Sir Andrew Wood of Largo, a naval officer of high talent, had distinguished himself against the English; but his attachment to his old master, the late King, of whom he was a great favourite, prevented him from giving in his immediate adherence to the government of his son. He was afterwards reconciled, however, to the young monarch, who early evinced an enlightened desire to encourage the maritime strength of the country, by applying himself personally to the study of ship building and naval tactics. At this time a fleet of five pirate ships had entered the Clyde, and after committing their usual havoc, greatly incensed the young monarch by giving chase to a vessel which was his own property. James earnestly represented the matter to Wood, and required his assistance in repelling so unjustifiable an attack, committed at a period of profound peace, when a three years' truce existed between the two countries. Nor, whatever might be the opinion regarding the persons who managed the government, could this brave officer resist the appeal of his Sovereign. With only two ships, the Flower and the Yellow Carvel, he sought out and attacked the English squadron, and, notwithstanding his inferiority in force, after an obstinate action the five pirate vessels were captured and carried into port. If we are to believe the Scottish historians, the King of England, although in the time of a truce he could not openly attempt retaliation or give his countenance to hostilities, took care to let it be understood that nothing would please him better than the defeat of Wood; and Stephen Bull, an enterprising merchant and seaman of London, having fitted out three stout vessels, manned by picked mariners, a body of cross bows and pikemen, and various knights who volunteered their services, proceeded with much confidence of success against the Scottish commander. Bull, who had intelligence that Wood had

sailed for Flanders, and was soon expected on his homeward voyage, directed his course to the Island of May, behind which he cast anchor, and, being concealed from any vessels entering the Forth, awaited the expected prize. It was not long before two vessels appeared in the looked-for course off St Abb's Head, and the English Captain, who had seized some Scottish fishing boats with their crews, sent the prisoners aloft to watch their approach and report whether it was Wood. On their answering in the affirmative, Bull cleared his ships for action, and the Scottish Admiral, who sailed fearlessly onward, and little dreamt of any interruption, found himself suddenly in the presence of the enemy. He had time, however, for the necessary orders; and such was the excellent discipline of his ships, and rapidity of his preparations, that the common mischief of a surprise were prevented, and his gunners, pikemen, crossbows, and fire casters, stood ready at their several stations when he bore down upon the English. All this had taken place in the early dawn of a beautiful summer morning; and whilst Wood skilfully gained the windward of his opponents, the sun rose, and, shining full upon them, exhibited their large size and splendid equipment to the best advantage. Bull instantly opened the cannonade with the object of deciding the action while the Scots were still at a distance; but, from the inferior dimensions of the Scottish ships, the shot passed over them and took little effect, whilst their opponent hoisted all his canvas and ran close in upon the English, casting out his grappling hooks, and even lashing the enemy's ships by cables to his own. A close and dreadful combat succeeded, in which both parties fought with equal spirit, so that night parted the combatants and found the action undecided. In the morning the trumpets sounded, and the fight was renewed with such determined bravery that the mariners, occupied wholly with the battle, took little heed to the management of their vessels, and permitted themselves to be drifted by a strong ebb-tide into the mouth of the Tay. Crowds of men, women, and children, now flocked to the shore, exhibiting by their cries and gesticulations, the interest they took in their countrymen; and at last, though with great difficulty, the valour and superior seamanship of Wood prevailed over his brave opponents. The three English ships were captured and carried into Dundee, whilst Bull, their commander, was presented by Wood to his master, King James, who received him with much courtesy, and after remonstrating against the injuries inflicted by the English privateers upon the Scottish shipping, dismissed him without ransom, and gave the prisoners their liberty. To Sir Andrew Wood, the King, with the ardour and enthusiasm for warlike renown which distinguished his character, extended his special favour. When the seaman was not engaged in his naval and commercial duties—for the two professions

of a merchant and sailor were then strictly connected—he retained him at court, kept him much about his person, rewarded him with grants of lands, and, under his instructions, devoted much of his attention to the improvement of the naval strength of his dominions. As the name of Sir Andrew Wood here drops from our narrative, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to be informed what became of him afterwards. Sir Andrew lived to see the early part of the reign of James the V. He was then in extreme old age; and after a long career of faithful service and brilliant achievement, and, after fighting in his old ship, the *Yellow Carvel*, as long as her timbers held together, he retired to the Castle of Largo, in and around which his coxswain, gunner, boatswain, and many of his crew were located. From the north gate of Largo Castle he had a canal cut through a wooded hollow to Largo Church, and along this he was rowed in his barge every Sunday by his old barge's crew, with the coxswain in the prow bearing a boat hook and keeping a look-out a-head, and an Admiral's broad pennon floating in the water astern. The remains of this canal are still visible at Upper Largo; and along that watery path, when his years were full, his remains were rowed by torchlight to the venerable fane where his tomb is yet to be seen. But, to return to our history: The Prince and his nobles placed the most implicit confidence in each other, and the people in both. This good understanding with the former the King encouraged and promoted, by inviting them to frequent tournaments and other amusements, and warlike exercises, in accordance with his own chivalrous spirit, and adapted to their rude tastes and habits. These tournaments were exceedingly splendid, and were invested with all the romance of the brightest days of chivalry. Lords, ladies, and knights, in the most gorgeous attire crowded round the lists; or from draped balconies witnessed the combats that took place within them. By such means he was not only without a single enemy among the aristocracy, but all of them would have shed the last drop of their blood in his defence, and a day came when nearly all of them did so. In short, the wisest policy could not have done more in uniting the affections of Prince and peers, than was accomplished by those warlike pastimes, aided, as they were, by the amiable manners of the monarch. Let us now briefly notice the progress which Scotland had made in civilization during his energetic reign. Education must be the foundation of all improvements in every country, and, accordingly, the advancement of this essential element in civilization did not escape the efforts of the King. By an Act of the Scots Parliament, 1494, it was ordained through all the realm, "that all barons and substantial freeholders put their eldest sons and heirs to the schools at the age of six, or at the utmost, nine years, who are to remain at the grammar schools till they have a

competent foundation and good skill in Latin. After which they are to study three years in the Schools of Arts and Laws, so that they may have knowledge in the laws, and by this means justice be administered through all the realm; those who may become Sheriffs or Judges-ordinary having proper understanding, and the poor being under no necessity of recourse to higher courts for every small injury. Any baron or freeholder failing, without just cause, is to incur a penalty of twenty pounds." This Act shows that learning had begun to be cultivated in Scotland; and it must have contributed materially towards its advancement. Accordingly many men of talent and learning shortly after this began to make their appearance. The introduction of the art of printing into Scotland, which took place about 1508, under the auspices of William Chapman, one of the Royal Household, while it forms another mark of the rise of learning, during the reign of James the IV., was afterwards to afford additional means for its preservation and its increase. Chapman obtained from the King a royal patent "to exercise his mystery." Agriculture was not neglected by Parliament during this reign. An Act was passed allowing the King and his nobles to let their lands in feu-farm to remain to heirs in perpetuity so that it was not done in diminution of the rental, grassum, and other duties. Notwithstanding the brilliancy of James' reign and the efforts of his Government to improve their condition, the situation of the agricultural population still was what would now be considered very wretched. Their land was generally rented by the year, or at most only for four or five years; and their houses were small and ill constructed, because from the uncertainty of their tenure they had little to incite them to erect better. They were still grievously oppressed by the nobles. The cottagers and farm servants were at this time perhaps better off than the farmers themselves, and had infinitely less care because they were less oppressed. An author of an account of Scotland written shortly after this period says:—"Husbandmen are very poor; they are a kind of slaves, and pay in a manner to their lords all the commodities that come of their labour, reserving to themselves at the year's end nothing but to live." "Of lawyers there are but few, and these about the Sessions at Edinburgh; for that in the shires all matters are settled at the great men's pleasures." Our author seems to regret the want of lawyers in the *country* districts, any that then were being resident in *Edinburgh*. Many, however, may be inclined to think that they could well be spared; yet nothing that is said as to the *general poverty* of Scotland at this time so distinctly marks the fact as this want of lawyers. The people had few rights to defend, and little wealth, otherwise we may rest assured the lawyers would have been

found in the provinces as well as in the capital of the country. The King visited the district of Galloway more frequently than any other sovereign of Scotland. During his whole reign he generally resorted once a year, and frequently twice to the shrine of St Ninian at Whithorn, where he wept over his sins, and with unfeigned contrition formed resolutions of amendment, but which were soon dissipated by the alluring temptations and pleasures of the world. On such occasions he appears to have been attended by a numerous retinue. When at Whithorn on a pilgrimage in 1506 he gave a gratuity of 18s to a pilgrim from England for whom St Ninian had wrought a miracle, as appears from his Treasurer's accounts of 1st May of that year. James visited the town of Kirkcudbright in 1508, and was hospitably entertained there. It was on this visit that he gave to the burgh his first grant of the Castle of Kirkcudbright and its lands. The gift was made to the burgesses of that town for faithful service rendered by their predecessors to his grandfather, James II., at the siege of Thrieve Castle, on which occasion it is said the famous piece of ordnance called Mons or Mollance Meg was first used. A tradition preserved in the "statistical account" of the parish of Kelton asserts that a blacksmith named M'Kim, who, with his sons, had witnessed the futile operations of James II.'s artillery against the ponderous masonry of the vast fortress, offered, if furnished with proper materials, to construct a more efficient piece of ordnance. James II. gladly accepted his offer, and the inhabitants of the district anxious to evince their loyalty to the King and hatred of the Black Douglases, contributed each a *gaud* or bar of iron. The brawny M'Kim and his sturdy sons were set to work, and soon produced the famous cannon known as Mons Meg. The unvarying tradition which for four hundred years pointed out the place where it was forged received confirmation when the labourers in making the military road there when removing the mound or knoll found it to be a mass of such cinders and refuse as are usually left by a large forge. On its completion the Royal Cannoneers dragged this enormous piece of ordnance to a height in front of the Castle of Thrieve, which to this hour is called Knockcannon. The charge is said to have been a peck of gunpowder, and the granite ball the weight of a Carsphairn cow. The first shot we are told went right through the Castle hall, and took away the hand of the fair maid of Galloway, the Countess of the eleventh Earl of Douglas, as she was in the act of raising a cup of wine to her lips—a circumstance regarded by the people as a direct manifestation of heaven's vengeance because that hand had been given in wedlock to two brothers. A massive gold ring inscribed *Margaret de Douglas* (supposed to have been on this unfortunate hand) was found by the workmen employed some

years ago when converting the Castle of Thrieve into a barrack for French prisoners. Two of Meg's bullets were discharged on this occasion, and it is remarkable that a satisfactory account can be given of both. The *first*, says the author of "The New Statistical Account," was towards the end of the last century picked out of the wall and given to Mr Gordon of Greenlaw. The second was discovered in 1841 by the tenant of Thrieve when removing an accumulation of rubbish from the lower part of the Castle. He came upon the ancient draw-well, which was found to be lined with black oak planks in a perfect state of preservation; and at the bottom lay an immense granite bullet, similar in all respects to those belonging to Mons Meg, and still bearing marks of having been discharged from a cannon. It lay in a direct line from Knockcannon to the *breach* in the wall, and is supposed to be the identical shot which wounded the fair maid of Galloway. On the second discharge of this new and terrible cannon the garrison immediately surrendered, and the grateful King presented to M'Kim the forfeited lands of Mollance as a reward for "constructing so noble an engine of war." The gun was named after the smith (who became Laird of Mollance), with the addition of Meg, in compliment to his wife, whose voice, in din, is said to have rivalled that of her namesake, the cannon. The contraction of the name from Mollance to Monce or Mons Meg, was easily achieved by the Scots, who sink the *l's* in similar words. The house of Mollance is still standing, and is situated between the Urr and Dee in Galloway. The balls, still preserved in Edinburgh Castle, and piled on each side of this vast gun, are of Galloway granite (which is unlike any other), and exactly similar to those found at Thrieve. In 1753, by an order from the Board of Ordnance requiring all unserviceable guns to be transmitted to London, Meg was stupidly sent with others and placed in the Tower. Her name and existence became almost forgotten by the people of Scotland till 1829, when, by the patriotic exertions of Sir Walter Scott, after an absence of seventy-six years, she was sent down to Edinburgh, and, escorted by the 73d regiment and three troops of cavalry, with pipers playing before her as of old, she was conveyed in procession to her ancient lair in the Castle of Edinburgh. The species of roving life, which the young monarch led, afterwards became circumscribed, if not wholly terminated, by his entering into the married state. Henry of England, who had always been more desirous of James' friendship than his hostility, and had long entertained views of securing the former by a matrimonial connection with his family, at length succeeded in procuring James' consent to marry his daughter Margaret. By the terms of the marriage contract, the young Queen, who was only in her fourteenth year when she was wedded to James,

was to be conducted to Scotland at the expense of her father, and to be delivered to her husband, or to persons appointed by him, at Lamberton kirk. The latter was to receive with her a dowry of thirty thousand pieces of gold; ten thousand to be paid at Edinburgh eight days after the marriage, other ten thousand at Coldingham a year afterwards, and the last ten thousand at the expiry of the year following. The marriage was celebrated with the utmost pomp and splendour. Feastings, tourneyings, and exhibitions of shows and plays succeeded each other in one continued and uninterrupted round for many days, James himself appearing in the lists at the tournaments in the character of the "Black Knight." But there is no part of the details of the various entertainments got up on this occasion that intimates so forcibly the barbarity of the times, as the information that real encounters between a party of Highlanders and Borderers, in which the combatants killed and mangled each other with their weapons, were exhibited for the amusement of the spectators. One of the stipulations of the marriage treaty between the King and the daughter of Henry the VII. having secured an inviolable peace between the two countries, the nation enjoyed for several years after that event the most profound tranquility. This leisure James employed in improving the civil polity of his kingdom, in making efforts to introduce civilization and an obedience to the laws into the Highlands and Isles, by establishing Courts of Justice at Inverness, Dingwall, and various other places throughout these remote districts; in enlarging and improving the navy; and, in short, in doing everything that a wise Prince could do to promote the prosperity of his kingdom. In all these judicious proceedings James was cordially supported by his Parliament, a department of the legislature in which he was perhaps more fortunate than any of his predecessors had even been, and certainly more than were any of his immediate successors. The Acts of the Parliament of James are distinguished by the most consummate wisdom, and by a constant aiming at the improvement and prosperity of the kingdom, whether by suppressing violence, establishing rules for the dispensation of Justice, or in encouraging commerce; and they are no less remarkable for a spirit of cordiality towards the Sovereign, amounting to a direct and personal affection, which breathes throughout the whole. How much of this good feeling and of this happy co-operation in good offices depended upon the King, and how much upon the Parliament itself, it would not now be easy to determine; but it is certain that much of the merit which attaches to it must be awarded to King James. The period had now arrived when the country was to pass from its state of national peace and internal improvement. While Henry VII. lived, his great penetration enabled him to remove

all the petty causes of dissension which arose at intervals between the two neighbouring kingdoms. But when this wise and cautious monarch expired, he was succeeded by a Prince of a haughty and unyielding temper, which made him unwilling to purchase peace at the expense even of the most trifling concession. James and he resembled each other too closely in their tempers to remain long in terms of sincere or intimate friendship. Henry VIII. of England, having inherited his father's crown but not his father's wisdom, wished to distinguish his name by splendid pursuits of policy and war. Possessed of high notions of the unlimited nature of his wealth and power, and impressed with an extravagant idea of the superiority of his intellectual attainments, personal accomplishments, and military skill, he became impatient of contradiction and control, and wished to exalt that feudal authority which his father had left him into an absolute despotism. His ambitious disposition led him to attempt the re-conquest of those provinces in France which had been wrested from the English as his first important undertaking. The French saw the approaching storm and began to prepare for it. They sent an embassy into Scotland with large presents in money to the King and his counsellors. This liberality, in conjunction with some real or supposed insults offered by the King of England, had the desired effect, and James resolved upon hostilities with his brother-in-law. Henry sailed to France in 1513 with a gallant army, and James sent his principal herald into that country to declare war against him. James' letter conveying this declaration accused Henry of refusing a safe conduct to his ambassador—a proceeding worthy only of an infidel power—it upbraided him with a want of common justice and affection in withholding from his sister, the Queen of Scotland, the jewels and the legacy which had been left her by her father; besides enumerating many other grievous charges against him. Without waiting for the return of the herald the Scottish King summoned an army, provided with every necessary for forty days' service, to meet in the Edinburgh Borough-Muir. With the army above mentioned James intended to invade England. Though the war was by no means popular, yet out of personal attachment to the King a vast host assembled at the appointed place of rendezvous; and amongst other warriors a considerable number of the inhabitants of Fife under the Earl of Rothes, Lord Lindsay, and others; and in the middle of the wide common or borough muir the royal standard was displayed. At Linlithgow, a few days before he set out for his army, whilst employed at vespers or evening devotions in the Church of St Michael, adjacent to the Palace, a venerable stranger of a stately appearance entered the aisle where the King knelt; his head was uncovered, his hair, parted over his forehead,

flowed down his shoulders; his robe was blue, tied round his loins with a linen girdle, and there was an air of majesty about him which inspired the beholders with awe and fear. Nor was this feeling decreased when the unknown visitant walked up to the King, and leaning over the reading desk thus addressed him:—"Sir, I am sent to warn thee not to proceed in thy present undertaking; for if thou dost it shall not fare well either with thyself or those who go with thee." The boldness of these words, which were pronounced audibly, seemed neither to excite the indignation of the King nor those around him. All were struck with superstitious dread, whilst the figure, using neither salutation nor reverence, retreated and vanished amongst the crowd. Whether he went or how he disappeared no one, when the first feelings of astonishment had subsided, could tell, and although the strictest inquiry was made all remained a mystery. Sir David Lindsay of Pitcottie and Sir James Inglis, who belonged to the household of the Prince, stood close beside the King when the stranger appeared; and it was from Lindsay that Buchanan the historian received the story, which was turned into verse by Sir Walter Scott in his noble poem of *Marmion*. It is stated by all historians that a proclamation was heard about the same time at the Market Cross of Edinburgh at *midnight*, citing the King by his name and titles, and many of his nobles to appear in another world before the tribunal of Pluto within the space of forty days. Lindsay of Pitcottie, in his *Chronicles of Scotland*, says, he received the particulars of this strange occurrence from an individual on whose veracity he could rely, who was in Edinburgh at the time when the proclamation was made. But, he adds, whether the fearful summons proceeded from men or evil spirits it is impossible to determine. It was commonly believed that all who were thus called fell in the battle of Flodden, except one man that lived opposite the Cross, who, upon hearing his own name pronounced, threw down a piece of money, and said he "protested and appealed to the mercy of God in Christ." With this large host, numbering a hundred thousand men, King James entered England, and wasted much valuable time, not only in taking castles and collecting booty, but even in mere thoughtless inactivity. An English army at length advanced against him, commanded by the Earl of Surrey, who had received as he passed through Durham the sacred banner of St Cuthbert. The provisions of the Scottish troops being almost entirely consumed some returned home to deposit their booty in safety and procure a fresh supply of the necessaries of life. Enormous multitudes from day to day followed the example which their companions in arms had thus set them; and James' splendid array in a short time became much

diminished. The Earl of Surrey, by various reinforcements, having ultimately assembled an army superior in numbers to the Scots, found some difficulty in supporting his troops in a barren district, and during a season of almost incessant rains. He, therefore, felt anxious immediately to engage the enemy, and bring matters to an issue before his troops should be worn out by fatigue, famine, and hardships. On Sunday the 4th of September he accordingly sent a herald to offer battle on the following Friday. To this message of defiance the King replied that he was so desirous of encountering the English in a pitched battle, that if the message had reached him even in Edinburgh he would have laid aside all other business and advanced to meet him. The brave Earl of Angus at this juncture and some others endeavoured to appease the King's fury by mild speeches, representing his comparative weakness, his army having dwindled away to 30,000 men, the advantage of protracting the war, and the dangerous counsel of the French ambassador, by whose influence he was guided in this enterprise; alleging also that the English army consisted of men of mean rank, whereas the Scottish troops were composed entirely of the flower of the nobility and gentry. All his reasoning, however, made no impression on the infatuated mind of the King, who, incensed at this opposition, haughtily replied—"Angus, if you are afraid you may go home." At these words the good old Earl burst into tears, anticipating approaching disaster, and justly offended took his departure from the camp that night, but left behind him his two sons. On the 6th of September, James, aware of the great inferiority of his own army, removed to an advantageous position on the hill of Flodden, near Ford Castle, which stood on the other side of the river Till. The ascent to the top of this eminence from the river which flowed at the foot of it was about half a mile, and at the base of the declivity stood a bridge protected by artillery. On the south of the hill lay a level plain. The nearest advance that the English could make to Flodden was through this plain; but on their approach they would be exposed to the full view of the enemy on every part of it; and the ground, besides, was of a hollow and marshy nature, with a deep river running between the two hostile armies. The flanks of the Scottish lines were sufficiently protected. Sensible of the superior advantages possessed by the Scots, and distressed for want of provisions, Earl Surrey, who had encamped at Wooler Haugh, despatched a herald to King James on the 7th September to provoke him, if possible, to descend to the plain, and on the following day meet the English army on equal terms. James refused to see the herald, but sent one of his attendants to state that he trusted to no advantages of ground, and would use no sinister means to gain the victory. The English commander

now despairing of enticing the Scots from their strong position perceived that he must either immediately bring them to action or retire. He had recourse, therefore, to a bold and an apparently desperate measure. He crossed the Till, and proceeded along some rugged ground on the east side of the river to Barmoor Wood. At this place he passed the night, about two miles from the Scottish army. During this skilful movement the English were screened from observation by an eminence on the east of Ford Castle. Early on the morning of the 9th, Surrey left Barmoor Wood, and marching in a north-west direction almost to the confluence of the Till and Tweed, he suddenly wheeled to the eastward and re-crossed the former river—the vanguard and artillery by Twisel Bridge, which is still standing, under a splendid Gothic pile called Twisel Castle, and the rearguard by a ford about a mile farther up the stream. Surrey now had an easy ascent to the hill of Flodden, and he proceeded leisurely to form his whole line in the rear of the enemy, and thus placing his army between James and his native country, Scotland. The Scottish King, under some unaccountable infatuation, suffered Surrey to make all these masterly manœuvres without opposition, though there were frequent opportunities for an advantageous attack. While they saw the English passing the Bridge of Twisel, Borthwick, the Master of the Artillery, falling upon his knees, earnestly requested permission from the King to fire upon the columns, which he could have done with the most destructive effect; but James replied, "I shall hang thee, draw thee, and quarter thee, if thou fire one shot; I am determined I shall have them all before me on a plain field, and see what they can do." The English now advanced in full array against the rear of the enemy, their army being formed in two divisions, each division having two wings. James, on becoming aware of this demonstration, set fire to the soldiers' temporary huts, and descended the hill with the intention, it is said, of taking possession of an eminence near the village of Bankston, which might have been useful to the English. The clouds of smoke that proceeded from the burning camp mutually concealed the two armies, so that when the smoke had disappeared the hostile troops found themselves within a quarter of a mile of each other. The right wing of the Scots, which was composed of the flower of their soldiery, began the battle, and their onset was irresistible. On the left the state of matters was reversed, and the Scots were all either slain or scattered with terrible destruction. The central divisions of the two armies had now joined in close and deadly conflict. The King of Scotland fought on foot in the front rank. Though the English were far more numerous, James exhibited the most determined and romantic valour; whilst the young nobles around him vied with each other in feats of desperate daring.

The determined personal valour of James had the effect of rousing to the highest pitch of desperate courage the meanest of the private soldiers, and the ground becoming soft and slippery from blood, they pulled off their boots and shoes, and secured a firmer footing by fighting in their hose. The Scots were completely surrounded by the enemy; but forming themselves into a compact circle, they resolved to sell their lives as dear as possible, and neither to give nor accept quarter. In the energy of despair they made dreadful havoc with their spears extended on every side, and almost penetrated through the English host. Night arrived, and the Scottish ring of warriors still kept their ground.

By this, though deep the evening fell,
Still rose the battle's deadly swell;
For still the Scots around their King,
Unbroken, fought in desperate ring.
But as they left the dark'ning heath,
More desperate grew the strife of death.
The English shafts in volleys hailed,
In headlong charge their horse assailed:
Front, flank, and rear the squadrons sweep,
To break the Scottish circle deep,
That fought around their King.
The stubborn spearmen still made good
Their dark, impenetrable wood,
Each stepping where his kindred stood
The instant that he fell.
No thought was there of dastard flight,
Linked in the serried phalanx tight,
Groom fought like noble—squire like knight,
As fearlessly and well,
Till utter darkness closed her wing
O'er their thin host and wounded King.

The battle having been undecided when night came on, Surrey then drew back his forces; for the Scottish centre not having been broken, and their left wing being victorious, he yet doubted the event of the field. The Scottish army, however, felt their loss, and towards day-break drew off from the bloody scene, in which they left their brave King and their choicest warriors. This disastrous battle was fought on the 9th of September 1513, and as Sir Walter well remarks :—

Tradition, legend, tune, and song,
Shall many an age that wall prolong:
Still from the sire the son shall hear
Of the stern strife, and carnage drear,
Of Flodden's fatal field,
Where shiver'd was fair Scotland's spear,
And broken was her shield!

The victors lost about 5000, and the loss of the Scots in this fatal battle amounted to about 10,000 men. Of these a great proportion were of high rank; the remainder being composed of the gentry, the farmers, the landed yeomanry, who disdained to fly when their sovereign and his nobles lay stretched in heaps around them. Amongst the slain were thirteen Earls, viz. :—Crawford, Montrose, Huntly, Lennox, Argyll, Errol, Athole, Morton, Casillis, Bothwell, Rothes, Caithness, and Glencairn; also the Archbishop of St Andrews, the Bishops of

Caithness and the Isles, the Abbots of Inchaffray and Kilwinning, and the Dean of Glasgow. To these we must add fifteen Lords and Chiefs of Clans, amongst whom were Sir Duncan Campbell of Glenurcha, Lauchlan M'Lean of Dowart, Campbell of Lawers, and five peer's eldest sons, together with the Master of Angus, and 200 knights and gentlemen, all of the gallant Douglas name. The names of the gentry who fell are too numerous for recapitulation, since there were few families of note in Scotland, which did not lose one relative or another, whilst some houses had to weep the death of all. It is from this cause that the sensations of sorrow and national lamentation, occasioned by the defeat, were peculiarly poignant and lasting, so that to this day, although at the distance of about 350 years, few Scotchmen can hear the name of Flodden mentioned without shuddering. The body of James was found on the morrow amongst the thickest of the slain, and recognised by Lord Dacre, although much disfigured by wounds. It was carried to Berwick and ultimately interred at Richmond. The causes which led to this defeat must be traced chiefly to the chivalrous but imprudent conduct of the King himself, who declared that he would meet the foe on equal terms in a plain field, and scorned to avail himself of any advantage of ground or otherwise. A great error was that of neglecting to attack the English in crossing the river, and in not employing his artillery, which might have broken and destroyed the enemy in detail, and rendered their defeat when in confusion comparatively easy. Again, when Earl Surrey, mindful of his duty, kept himself as much as possible out of the deadly brunt of the conflict, and was able to watch its progress and to give every division his prompt assistance, the Scottish monarch was displaying his individual bravery and prowess in the heat of the battle. It was a gallant but a fatal weakness this, which he dearly expiated by leaving his mangled body on the bloody field. He was slain in the forty-second year of his age, leaving an only son, an infant, who succeeded him by the title of James the V. "No event," says an eloquent writer, "more immediately calamitous than the defeat at Flodden, darkens the Scottish annals. Shrieks of despair resounded through the kingdom. Wives, mothers, daughters, rushed into the streets and highways tearing their hair, indulging in all the distraction of sorrow, while each invoked some favourite name, a husband, a son, a father, a brother, a lover, now blended in one bloody mass of destruction. While the pleasing labours of harvest were abandoned, while an awful silence reigned in the former scenes of rural mirth, the castle and the tower echoed to the lamentations of noble matrons and virgins; the churches and chapels were filled with melancholy processions to deprecate the divine vengeance and to chaunt with funeral music masses for the slain. Nor among

the pangs of private distress was the monarch forgotten—the valiant, the affable, the great, the good, who in an evil hour had sacrificed to precipitation a reign of glory and renown; who in the vigour of his life had fallen in a foreign land, and whose mangled body was the prey of his enemies.

STUART, JAMES V., son of the preceding King, was only eighteen months old when he succeeded to the throne, having been born in April 1512. Among the persons who had the principal charge of his education were Sir David Lindsay of the Mount, Gavin Dunbar, and John Bellenden. In 1524, when only in his twelfth year, the nobles, tired of the state of misrule into which the country had been brought, and of the dissensions which prevailed among themselves, requested the young King to assume the government. His power, however, was merely nominal, as four guardians were appointed, by whom the whole authority of the State was exercised in his name. The Earl of Angus, one of these, soon obtained the ascendancy over his colleagues, and he held the King in such restraint as induced James, in his seventeenth year, to make his escape from the Palace of Falkland, and take refuge in Stirling Castle, the residence of his mother. By the most vigorous measures, the King now proceeded to repress disorders and punish crime throughout the kingdom. Attended by a numerous retinue, under the pretence of enjoying the pleasures of hunting, he made progresses into the unsettled parts of the country, executing thieves and marauders, and caused the law to be obeyed even in the remotest parts of his dominions. The most memorable of his victims was the Border outlaw, Johnie Armstrong, who, on coming to pay his respects to the King was summarily hanged with all his followers. In 1535 James went over to France upon a matrimonial expedition, and married Magdalene, eldest daughter of the French King, who died of consumption within forty days after her arrival in Scotland. He afterwards, in June 1538, espoused Mary of Guise, widow of the Duke of Longueville. A rupture with Henry VIII. led to the battle of Solway Moss, one of the most inglorious in the Scottish annals. The chief command of the Scots troops having been conferred on Oliver Sinclair, a favourite of the King, the haughty and discontented nobles indignantly refused to obey such a leader, and were, in consequence, easily defeated by an inferior body of English. When the tidings of this disaster reached James, he was struck to the heart with grief and mortification. Hastening to Edinburgh, he shut himself up for a week, and then passed over to Falkland, where he took to his bed. Meantime his Queen had been delivered at Linlithgow of a daughter, afterwards the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots. On being informed of this event, he exclaimed, "It (meaning the Crown) cam' with ane lass, and it will go with ane

lass," and in a few days thereafter expired, 13th December 1542, being only in his thirtieth year. His love of justice endeared him to the people, who conferred on him the proud title of "King of the Poor." To gratify a strong passion for romantic adventure, James V. used often to roam through the country in disguise, under the name of "The Gudeman of Ballengeich." He was the author of the well-known ballad of "The Gaberlunzie Man;" and to him is also ascribed the popular old song of "The Jollie Beggar," both founded on his own adventures.

STUART, JAMES, VI. of Scotland, and I. of England, the son of Mary, Queen of Scots, and Henry Lord Darnley, was born in Edinburgh Castle, 19th June 1566. In July of the following year, on the forced resignation of his mother, James was crowned King at Stirling, when he was scarcely more than a year old. Soon after his birth he was entrusted to the care of the Earl of Mar, and his youth was passed at Stirling Castle, under the tuition chiefly of George Buchanan. He was of a docile but timid disposition, and his progress in learning was rapid. During his minority the kingdom was governed by Regents, of whom the Earls of Morton and Murray were the most conspicuous. In 1578 James assumed the government into his own hands, and early discovered that excessive propensity to favouritism which accompanied him through life. His preference of the Duke of Lennox and Captain James Stewart, son of Lord Ochiltree, created Earl of Arran, led to the celebrated "Raid of Ruthven" in August 1582, when the confederated nobles compelled him to dismiss Lennox and Arran from his councils. Soon after, however, James made his escape from Ruthven Castle, when he recalled the Earl of Arran, executed the Earl of Gowrie for treason, and banished most of the Lords who had been engaged with him in that enterprise. In 1585 the banished nobles returned to Scotland with an army, and succeeded in obtaining a pardon for themselves as well as the removal of the favourites from the King's presence. During the long imprisonment of his ill-fated mother, James treated her with neglect; but when it became evident that Queen Elizabeth was at length about to consummate her cruelty to Mary by putting her to a violent death, he felt himself called upon to interfere. He sent a letter of remonstrance to the English Queen, and appealed to his foreign allies for assistance. On receiving the tidings of her execution, he exhibited every outward sign of grief and indignation. He rejected with becoming spirit the excuses of Elizabeth, and made preparations for war, but, conscious of the inadequacy of his resources, no actual hostilities took place. In 1589 James contracted a matrimonial alliance with Anne, second daughter of Frederick, King of Denmark. The Princess, on her voyage, being, by contrary winds, driven

back to Norway, James sailed in quest of her, and after a winter passed in feasting and revelry at Copenhagen, returned with his Queen to Scotland in May 1590. For the next ten years the history of his reign exhibits much turbulence and party contention. In August 1600, while the kingdom was in a state of unusual tranquility, occurred the mysterious affair called the Gowrie Conspiracy, one of the most inexplicable events in the annals of Scotland. For an account of this famous transaction, with the evidence respecting it, the reader is referred to Pitcairn's "Criminal Trials of Scotland," where the subject is ably investigated. In 1603, on the death of Queen Elizabeth, James succeeded to the throne of England. He signalled his accession to the English Crown by bestowing a profusion of titles and honours on both Scotsmen and Englishmen, but his undisguised preference of his own countrymen excited the jealousy and complaints of his new subjects. A conference held in the beginning of 1604, at Hampton Court, between the divines of the Established Church and the Puritans, afforded James an opportunity of displaying his skill in theological controversy, and of declaring his determination to oppress all who dissented from Episcopacy. His despotic and intolerant spirit even led him to re-light the fires of persecution. In 1611 he caused two of his English subjects, Bartholomew Legats and Edward Wightman, to be burnt for heresy, the one at Smithfield, and the other at Lichfield. On 5th November 1605, was discovered the famous Gunpowder Plot, concerted by some English Roman Catholics, the object of which was to blow up King and Parliament; and, some time after, was also detected a conspiracy entered into by Lord Cobham and others to place the Lady Arabella Stuart on the throne. In 1612 he lost his eldest son Henry, a Prince of great promise. In 1613 the eventful marriage of his daughter, Elizabeth, with the Elector Palatine of the Rhine, took place. His favourite at this time was Robert Carr, a youth from Scotland, whom he had created Earl of Somerset. The scandalous murder of Sir Thomas Overbury by the machinations of this minion, and his infamous Countess, led to his disgrace at Court, which paved the way for the rise of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. The unjust execution of the gallant and accomplished Sir Walter Raleigh in 1618, to please the Court of Spain, has left an indelible stain on James' memory. The close of James' life was marked by violent contests with his Parliament, which prepared dreadful consequences for his successor. By first undertaking the defence of the Protestants of Germany, and then abandoning their cause, he incurred considerable odium. His reign was distinguished by the establishment of new colonies, the introduction of manufactures, and the improvement of Ireland. He died of ague, 27th March 1625, in the 59th year of his age.

James, who shuddered at the sight of a drawn sword, was very expert with his pen, and he prided himself much on his literary abilities. Though dogmatical and pedantic, his learning was extensive, and he had strong powers of mind when divested of prejudice. He attempted poetry with considerable success. In 1584, when only in his eighteenth year, he published "The Essayes of a Prentise in the Divine Art of Poesie;" and much about the same time he composed his "Paraphrase upon the Revelation of the Aposse St John." In 1591 appeared his "Poetical Exercises at Vacant Hours." His "Basilicon Doron," a Treatise of Advice to his Son, published in 1599, and his "Trew Law of Free Monarchies," both of which contain many despotic doctrines in accordance with his extreme notions of the divine right of kings, are, nevertheless, works of no ordinary merit. He was the author also of "Demonology, or Dialogues on Witchcraft," published in 1600; a "Counterblast to Tobacco;" a "Premonition to all most Mighty Monarchs;" a "Remonstrance for the Rights of Kings;" some paraphrases on different parts of Scripture, part of a Translation into Scottish verse of the Psalms of King David, and some controversial writings in answer to Bellarmine. So fond was he of polemics, that he founded Chelsea College expressly for controversial theology. Charles II., however, converted it into an asylum for disabled soldiers. For the encouragement of learning, James also founded, in April 1582, the University of Edinburgh, and he conferred a lasting benefit on the people of this country, and all who speak their language, by the authorised version of the Holy Scriptures still in use, which was begun under his instructions in 1604, and completed and published in 1611.

STUART, MARY, Queen of Scotland and of France, was daughter of James V., King of Scotland, and of Mary of Lorraine. She was born in Linlithgow Palace in December 1542, and having lost her father about eight days after her birth, she was immediately acknowledged Queen under the guardianship of Mary of Lorraine, her mother. At six years of age Mary was conveyed to France, where she received her education in the Court of Henry II. The opening powers of her mind and her natural dispositions, afforded early hopes of her capacity and merit. After being taught to work with her needle and in tapestry, she was instructed in the Latin tongue, and she is said to have understood it with an accuracy which is, in our day, very uncommon in persons of her sex and elevated rank. In the French, the Italian, and the Spanish languages, her proficiency was still greater, and she spoke them with equal ease and propriety. She very early discovered, however, the necessity of acquiring other branches of knowledge, and of such a kind as might enable her to discharge with dignity and prudence the duties of a Sovereign; and much of her time

was devoted to the study of history, in which she delighted to the end of her life. In 1558 she married Francois, Dauphin, and afterwards King of France. This monarch dying in 1560 she returned to Scotland. She now passed from a situation of elegance and splendour to the very reign of incivility and turbulence where most of her accomplishments were utterly lost. Among the Scots of that period elegance of taste was little known. The generality of them were sunk in ignorance and barbarism, and what they termed religion, dictated to all a petulant rudeness of speech and conduct to which the Queen of France was wholly unaccustomed. During her minority and absence, the Protestant religion had gained a kind of establishment in Scotland; obtained, indeed, by violence, and therefore liable to be overturned by an Act of the Sovereign and the three Estates of Parliament. The Queen, too, was unhappily of a different opinion from the great body of her subjects, upon that one topic, which among them actuated almost every heart and directed almost every tongue. She had been educated in the Church of Rome, and was strongly attached to that persuasion; yet she had either moderation enough in her spirit, or discretion enough in her understanding, not to attempt any innovation in the prevailing faith of Protestantism. She allowed her subjects the full and free exercise of their new religion, and only challenged the same indulgence for her own. She contrived to attach to her, whether from his heart or only in appearance, her natural brother, the Prior of St Andrews, a man of strong and vigorous parts, who, though he had taken the usual oaths of obedience to the Pope, had thrown off his spiritual allegiance, and placed himself at the head of the Reformers. By his means she crushed an early and formidable rebellion; and in reward for his services, conferred upon him a large estate, and created him Earl of Murray. For two or three years her reign was prosperous, and her government applauded; and had she either remained unmarried, or bestowed her affections upon a more worthy object, it is probable that her name would have descended to posterity, among those of the most fortunate and the most deserving of Scottish monarchs. But a Queen, young, beautiful, accomplished, of an ancient and hereditary kingdom, and the expectation of a mightier inheritance, were objects to excite the love and ambition of the most illustrious personages. Mary, however, who kept her eye steadily fixed on the English succession, rejected every offer of a foreign alliance; and, swayed at first by prudential motives, and afterwards by love the most excessive, she gave her hand to Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, the son of the Earl of Lennox. This nobleman was, after herself, the nearest heir to the English Crown; he was likewise the first in succession after the Earl of Arran to the Crown of Scotland. These considerations made Mary

solicitous for an interview with Darnley, and at that interview love stole into her heart, and effaced every favourable thought of all her other suitors. Nature had been lavish to him of her kindness. He was tall of stature; his countenance and figure were beautiful; and, amidst the gaiety which celebrated his arrival, he shone with uncommon splendour. But the bounty of nature extended not to his mind. His understanding was narrow; his ambition excessive; his obstinacy inflexible; and under the guidance of no fixed principle, he was inconstant and capricious. On the 29th of July 1565 this ill-fated pair were married; and though the Queen gave her husband every possible evidence of the most extravagant love; though she infringed the principles of the constitution to confer upon him the title of King; and though she was willing to share with him all the offices, honours, and dignities of Royalty, he was not satisfied with his lot, but soon began to clamour for more power. He had not been married seven months when he entered into a conspiracy to deprive Mary of the Government, and to seat himself on her throne. With this view he headed a band of factious nobles, who entered her chamber at night, and though she was then far advanced in pregnancy, murdered her secretary in her presence, whilst one of the ruffians held a cocked pistol to her breast. Such an outrage, together with his infidelity and frequent amours, could not fail to alienate the affections of a high born and high spirited woman, and to open her eyes to those defects in his character which the ardour of her love had hitherto prevented her from seeing. She sighed and wept over the precipitation of her marriage, and though it was no longer possible to love him, she still treated him with attention and respect, and laboured to fashion him to the humour of her people. This was, indeed, labour in vain. His preposterous vanity and aspiring pride roused the resentment and scorn of the nobles; his follies and want of dignity made him nothing with the people. He deserted the conspirators with whom he had been leagued in the assassination of the secretary; and he had the extreme imprudence to threaten publicly the Earl of Murray, who, from his talents and his followers, possessed the greatest power of any man in the kingdom. The consequence was, that a combination was formed for the King's destruction; and on the 10th day of February 1567, the house in which he then resided was, early in the morning, blown up with gunpowder, and his dead and naked body, without any marks of violence, was found in an adjoining field. Such a daring and atrocious murder filled every mind with horror and astonishment. The Queen, who had been reconciled to her husband, was overwhelmed with grief, and took every method in her power to investigate and discover the regicides, but for some days nothing appeared which could lead to

the discovery. Papers, indeed, were posted on the most conspicuous places in Edinburgh, accusing the Earl of Bothwell with the crime; and when he was charged with the murder by the Earl of Lennox, the Queen instantly ordered him on his trial. At his trial Bothwell was attended at court by a formidable array of armed followers, with a view to overawe it, and through the management of the Earl of Morton and other noblemen, who were afterwards discovered to have been partners in his guilt, Bothwell obtained a verdict of not proven; and what is more astonishing, and shows the total want of honour at that time in Scotland, this wicked and flagitious man procured, by means of the same treacherous friends, a paper signed by the majority of the nobles, recommending him as a fit and proper husband for the Queen. Armed with this instrument of mischief, which he weakly thought sufficient to defend him from danger, Bothwell soon after seized the person of his sovereign, and carried her a prisoner to his castle at Dumbar. Being there kept a close prisoner for twelve days; having, as there is every reason to believe, suffered the indignity of a *rape*; perceiving no appearance of a rescue, and being shown the infamous paper signed by the nobles, Mary was *forced* to promise to receive her ravisher as her husband, being, as it were, the only refuge for her injured honour. Every man who feels for the sufferings, and respects the memory of Mary, must regret that she had not fortitude to resist every attempt to force upon her as a husband the profligate and audacious villain who had offered her such an insult as no woman ought to forgive. This, however, is only to regret that she was not more than human; that she, who possessed so many perfections, should have had them blended with one defect. "In the irretrievable situation of her affairs, let the most severe of her sex say, what course was left for her to follow? Her first and most urgent concern was to regain her liberty. That probably she attained by promising to be directed by the advice of her Privy Council, where Bothwell had nothing to fear." The marriage thus inauspiciously contracted was solemnised on the 15th of May 1567; and it was the signal for revolt to the Earl of Morton, Lethington, and many of the other nobles, by whose wicked and relentless policy it had been chiefly brought about. As Bothwell was justly and universally detested, and as the rebels pretended that it was only against him and not against their sovereign that they had taken up arms, troops flocked to them from every quarter. The progress and issue of this rebellion more properly belongs to the history of Scotland. Suffice it to say here, that upon the faith of promises the most solemn, not only of personal safety to herself, but of receiving as much honour, service, and obedience as ever in any former period was paid by the nobility to the princes her predecessors, the unhappy

Queen delivered herself into the hands of her rebels, and persuaded her husband to fly from the danger, which, in her apprehension, threatened his life. These solemn promises were instantly broken. The faithless nobles, after insulting their Queen in the cruelest manner, hurried her as a prisoner to the castle within Lochleven, where she was committed to the care of that very woman who was the mother of her natural brother, who, with the insolence of a fallen woman's meanness, says Mr Whitaker, "asserted the legitimacy of her own child, and the illegitimacy of Mary, and who actually carried out the natural vulgarity of a fallen woman's impudence so far as to strip her sovereign of all her royal ornaments, and to dress her like a mere child of fortune in a coarse brown cassoc." In this distressing position, the Queen's fortitude and presence of mind did not forsake her. She managed to make her escape from prison, and soon found herself at the head of an army of 6000 men. These loyalists, however, were defeated; and in opposition to the advice and entreaties of all her friends, she hastily formed the resolution of taking refuge in England. The Archbishop of St Andrews in particular, accompanied her to the border; and when she was about to quit her own kingdom, he laid hold of her horse's bridle, and on his knees, conjured her to return. But Mary proceeded with the utmost reliance on the friendship of Queen Elizabeth, which had been offered to her when she was a prisoner, and of the sincerity of which she, in the simplicity of her heart, harboured not the shadow of a doubt. That Princess, however, who had not yet forgotten Mary's assumption of the titles and arms of Queen of England, was now taught to dread her talents, and to be envious of her charms. She, therefore, under various pretences, and in violation not only of public faith, but even of the common rights of hospitality, kept her a close prisoner for nineteen years; encouraged her rebellious subjects to accuse her publicly of the murder of her husband; allowed her no opportunity of vindicating her honour; and even had the lowness to employ venial scribblers to blast her fame. Under this unparalleled load of complicated distress, Mary preserved the magnanimity of a Queen, and practised with sincerity the duties of a Christian. Her sufferings, her dignified affability, and her gentleness of disposition, gained her great popularity in England, especially among the Romanists; and as she made many attempts to procure her liberty, and carried on a constant correspondence with foreign powers, Elizabeth became at last so much afraid of her, that she resolved to take her life at all hazards. With this view, she prevailed upon her servile Parliament to pass an act which might make Mary answerable for the crimes of all who should call themselves her adherents; and upon that flagitious statute, she was tried as a traitor concerned in the conspiracy of

Babington. Though the trial was conducted in a manner which would have been illegal even if she had been an English subject, and though no proof appeared of her connection with the conspirators, she was, to the amazement of all Europe, condemned to suffer death. The fair victim received her sentence with great composure, saying to those by whom it was announced:—"The news you bring cannot be but welcome since they announce the termination of my miseries. Nor do I account that soul to be deserving of immortal happiness which can shrink under the sufferings of the body, or scruple the stroke that sets it free." On the evening before her execution, for which, on the succeeding morning, she prepared herself with religious solemnity and Christian resignation, she ordered all her ladies in waiting and servants to appear before her, and drank their health. She even condescended to ask their pardon for her omissions and neglects; and she recommended it to them to love charity, to avoid the unhappy passions of hatred and malice, and to preserve themselves steadfast in the faith of Christ the Saviour. She then distributed among them her money, her jewels, and her clothes, according to their rank or merit. She wrote her latter will with her own hand, constituting the Duke of Guise her principal executor, and to the King and Queen of France she recommended her son, provided he should prove worthy of their esteem. In the Castle of Fotheringay she was beheaded on the 8th day of February 1587, in the forty-fifth year of her age; and her body, after being embalmed and committed to a leaden coffin, was buried with royal pomp and splendour in the Cathedral of Peterborough. Twenty years afterwards the Queen's bones were, by order of her son James the I. of England, removed to Westminster, and deposited in their proper place among the Kings of England. The general character of Mary, which should now be laid before the reader, has furnished matter for controversy for 250 years. She is universally allowed to have had considerable talent, and a mind highly cultivated. By one party she is painted with more virtues and fewer defects than almost any other woman of the age in which she lived. By another she is represented as guilty of the grossest crimes. By all it is confessed that, previous to the unhappy connection forced upon her by Bothwell, her life as a Christian was exemplary, and her administration as a Queen equitable and mild; and it has never been denied, that she bore her tedious sufferings with such resignation and fortitude as are never found united with conscious guilt. These are strong presumptions of her innocence. Women, in general, are not less acute in their perceptions of right and wrong than men, nor more disposed to tolerate frailties; yet no female witnesses from her household ever came forward to bear testimony against her, when it was out of her power to purchase

secrecy, if they had been cognisant of her guilt. None of the ladies of her court, whether of the reformed religion, or the old faith—not even Lady Bothwell herself—lifted up her voice to impute blame to her. Mary was attended by noble Scotch gentlewomen in the days of her royal splendour; they claved to her in adversity, through good report and evil report; they shared her prisons, they waited upon her on the scaffold, and forsook not her mangled remains till they had seen them consigned to a long denied tomb. Are such friendships usual among the wicked? Is the companionship of virtuous women acceptable to the dissolute?—or that of the dissolute to the virtuous? The difficulties with which Mary had to contend when she returned, as a widow of eighteen, from the polished court of France to Scotland, a realm impoverished by foreign invasions, and convulsed with the maddening strife of warring creeds and parties, have been generally admitted; but their extent can only be understood by those who have had leisure and opportunity to penetrate deeply into the black mysteries of the Scotch correspondence in the State Paper Office. The fact that neither M. Mugnet nor M. Dargaud, the French biographers of Queen Mary, having examined that mass of diplomatic wickedness, may well account for the hasty conclusions formed by the one, and the perplexities confessed by the other in regard to her real conduct and character. A solution to *all* that appears enigmatical or inconsistent in her may be found in the tangible proofs of the wicked confederacy between Mary's cabinet ministers and Queen Elizabeth. Traced, as these documents are, in a fading fluid on the most fragile of substances, they have survived the massive walls of London and Edinburgh, and outlasted many of the stately palaces and strong castles from whence they are dated. Is this a mere coincidence, the effect of blind chance? or has the angel of truth kept guard over these incontrovertible evidences of the subtlety and treachery of the accusers of Mary Stuart in order that a correct judgment might be formed of the unfounded charges brought against her, and the motives by which her traducers were actuated in bringing them. It is not remarkable, in this perverse world, that the true, the good, the beautiful should be reviled, slandered, and persecuted; and can we suppose that Queen Mary, a young, beautiful, and accomplished Princess was to escape? No, verily, especially when we remember the formidable assailants against whom she had to struggle; against the Earl of Murray, her natural brother, who, aspiring to her throne, did all in his power to ruin her—who became a spy and an agent of Edward VI., and then of Queen Elizabeth—who raised the country against her, and reduced her to the necessity of fleeing for refuge to her jealous and suspicious rival Elizabeth, and who, during

Mary's captivity, disclosed to Elizabeth the plan for her deliverance formed by the Duke of Norfolk, and thus made his sister's fate worse; and who, in 1569, was assassinated in Linlithgow by an English gentleman, James Hamilton, whose wife he had insulted; and had she not also to struggle against John Knox, a fiery opponent of her religion? Buchanan, too, wrote defamatory libels against her; and the cruel and deceptive conduct of Queen Elizabeth has been declared infamous by posterity, and has left an indelible stain on the memory of that Princess. In the year 1563 Queen Mary visited St Andrews when she was twenty-one years of age. In 1564 she again took up her abode in that city, and occupied, as is supposed, one of the two massive dwelling-houses next the Pends in South Street. Here she was waited upon by Randolph, Queen Elizabeth's ambassador, who, in a letter to Elizabeth, gives the following account of the simple mode of her life:—“Her Grace lodges in a merchant's house, her train are very few, and there is small repair from any part. Her will is, that for the time I did stay, I should dine and sup with her. Your Majesty's health was often times drunk by her at dinners and suppers; very merrily she passeth her time; after dinner she rideth abroad. It pleaseth her the most part of the time to talk with me.” When the ambassador touched on his errand, however, Mary became grave and would say:—“I see now, well, that you are weary of this company and treatment. I sent for you to be merry, and to see how like a *bourgeois* wife I could live with my little troop; and you will interrupt our pastime with your grave and heavy matters. I pray you, Sir, if you be weary here, return to Edinburgh and keep your gravity until the Queen come thither, for I assure you you shall not find her here, nor do I know myself what has become of her; you see neither cloth of State nor such appearance that you may think there is a Queen here; nor would I have you think that I am she at St Andrews that I was at Edinburgh.” Never was ambassador so gracefully balked of his message.

STUART, CHARLES, the first King of his name in England, was born at Dunfermline on the 19th November 1600. He was the third son of James I., and of Anne, daughter of the King of Denmark. His brothers having died—one in infancy, and Prince Henry in 1612 at the age of nineteen—Charles became heir-apparent to the Crown, but was not created Prince of Wales till the 19th November 1616. On the death of his father in 1625, he ascended the throne, his kingdom being engaged in war with Spain. It unfortunately happened for Charles I. that he had to the full as high and exacting a notion of the royal prerogative as either his father or Queen Elizabeth, while he had to deal with an entirely different state of public opinion. The Parliament impeached his friend Buckingham, and the

King supported him ; war with France was declared against the popular wish, and while the Parliament was vexatious in its resistance, the King was impolitic in his enforcement and extension of the royal prerogative. To detail the events consequent upon the disputes between the King and his people belongs rather to history than to biography. It may suffice, therefore, to say that previous to, and during the civil war, King and people seemed to have been pretty equally in the wrong—the former closing his ears to the increased power of the public voice, and the latter exerting that power vexatiously and gratuitously, rather than with a just and wholesome reference to sound moral and political principle. The first battle between the King's forces and the Parliamentary army was at Edgehill, in which neither party had much to boast of. For some time, however, the Royalists were generally successful, but the battles of Marston Moor, Newbury, and Naseby were all signally unfavourable to the royal cause. Indeed, after the defeat at Naseby, the King was so powerless that he took the resolution of throwing himself upon the good feeling of the Scottish army—then lying before Newark—and by that army he was basely sold, and delivered into the hands of the Parliament. For a time he was treated with much outward respect, but becoming alarmed for his personal safety he found means to make his escape from Hampton Court. On arriving on the coast, whither he went with the intention of quitting the kingdom, he could not obtain a vessel to go abroad, but crossed over to the Isle of Wight, where the Governor Hammond confined him in Carisbrook Castle. While there negotiations were carried on between him and the Parliament ; but the dominant party commanding the army, and, as it would seem, anything but sincere in wishing a reconciliation between the King and his people, cleared the House of Commons of the moderate and just members, and erected a court for the trial of the King. Insulted by the rabble, and brow-beaten by the self-erected court, he was condemned to death, and on the 30th of January 1649 beheaded at Whitehall ; his last word to Bishop Juxon being a charge to him to admonish Prince Charles, his son, to forgive his father's murderers. Charles was a man of polite taste and cultivated understanding, and a liberal encourager of literature and the arts. In private life he was temperate, affable, and religious. A list of his works is given in "Walpole's Royal and Noble Authors." These consist of letters and state papers, with the work entitled "Eikon Basilike," which first appeared after his death, and the fact of the royal authorship is indisputably proved by the publication of Dr Wordsworth, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge. While we reprobate the doctrine of the first formation of government out of a general consent, we maintain that in Great Britain the sovereign

is under the obligation of an express contract with the people ; it is explicit, patent, precise ; it is summarily expressed in the coronation oath ; it is drawn out at length, and in detail in *Magna Charta*, and the corroborating statutes, in the Petition of Right, in the *Habeas Corpus Act*, in the Bill of Rights, and in the Act of Settlement. Nor shall we scruple to assert that our kings and queens, in the exercise of their sovereignty, are held to the terms of this express and solemn stipulation which is the legal measure of their power and rule of their conduct, and our constitution has secured the monarch's performance of his engagements by two peculiar provisions of a deep and subtle policy—the one in the form, the other in the principles of the government. The one is the judicious partition of the legislative authority between the sovereign and the two houses of Parliament, and the other the responsibility attaching to the advisers and the official servants of the crown. It was a signal instance of divine mercy, that the goodly fabric of the British constitution was not crushed in 1649, ere it had attained perfect accomplishment as it now stands, by the frenzy of that fanatical banditti which took the life of the First Charles. In the madness and confusion which followed the shedding of that royal blood, our history holds forth an edifying example of the effects that are ever to be expected. In that example it gives warning of the effects that are ever intended by the dissemination of those principles and maxims, that kings are the servants of the people, punishable by their masters. The same lesson is confirmed by the horrible example which was exhibited in the unparalleled misery of France in 1789-90. Her Government demolished—her King and Queen murdered—her fields uncultivated—her streets swarming with assassins, filled with violence, deluged with blood. Let Britain read the horror of her own deed in the heightened imitation of France ; and let her lament and weep that this black French treason should have found its example in England's unnatural sons. Let our sorrow for our guilt that stained our land, our gratitude to heaven which so soon restored the Church of England, and the English monarchy—let our contrition and gratitude, we say, be shown by setting the example of dutiful submission to Government in our own conduct, and by inculcating upon our children and dependents a loyal attachment to a Queen who, in many public acts, has testified her affection for the free constitution of this country—a Queen of whom, or of the Princes who have issued from her loins, and trained by her example, it were injurious to harbour a suspicion that they will ever be inclined to use their power to any other end than for the support of public liberty.

STUART, CHARLES, the Second of that name, King of England, was the son of Charles I., and was born on the 20th of

May 1630. On the breaking out of the civil war in 1642, the Prince of Wales, then only twelve years of age, was appointed to a command in the army. After the battle of Nazeby the Prince retired successively to Sicily, Jersey, Paris, and the Hague, where he took up his residence, and where he was living a refugee when the inhuman sentence on his father was carried into execution, upon which he immediately assumed the title of King; and finding that the Scots had proclaimed him at Edinburgh, he left the Hague for Scotland, and was crowned at Scone on 1st January 1651. Cromwell, on hearing that Charles had ascended the throne, marched toward Scotland to give him battle; and Charles took the spirited course of passing by forced marches into England. Cromwell, however, discovering the manœuvre, retrograded in pursuit, and the royal army was overtaken at Worcester and utterly routed. After difficulties and escapes which have rather the air of romance than of stern matter of fact, Charles escaped to France, where he resided for some years, keeping up the appearance of a court, but frequently reduced to great distress. Charles made his principal residence at Bruges and at Brussels, and at Brussels he received the news of Cromwell's death in September 1658. The death of Cromwell, the general discontent of the people, with the narrow-minded bigotry which had thrown gloom over the whole land, and the dexterous policy of General Monk, restored Charles to his crown and kingdom on the 1st May 1660. We can only give a general sketch of the progress of events during this reign. It commenced with a complete restoration of the ancient order of things, both in Church and State. The regicides were hung; Dunkirk was sold to the French; war declared against the Dutch, and in 1665 against France; but both were terminated for a time by the peace of Breda, concluded on the 10th of July 1667. This event was followed by the dismissal of Clarendon. In January 1668 the treaty of triple alliance was concluded between England, Holland, and Sweden, with a view of opposing the schemes of France, an act which was highly meritorious. An alliance having been formed with France in March 1672, war was again declared against Holland, but the violent opposition expressed against this compelled the King to conclude a peace in February 1674. The most memorable affair of the following years was the announcement in 1678 of the Popish plot. In 1679 an alarming insurrection of the Scottish Covenanters was suppressed by their defeat at Bothwellbridge on 22d June that year. From the year 1681 Charles governed without Parliaments, and not in the most constitutional manner. During his reign the capital was visited by heavy calamities—the plague in 1665, and the great fire of London in the following year. As to the character of Charles II. it cannot be denied that he

was inclined to irregular habits, but at the same time he continued to preserve a degree of popularity with the multitude from the grace and easiness of his manners. Notwithstanding the unfavourable character of his reign many of his legislative enactments were of great importance. The Habeas Corpus Act was passed in 1679. By a statute in the twelfth year of King Charles the old military tenures were abolished, and one tenure of free and common socage was established for all the freehold lands of the laity. The right of wardship of infant heirs to lands held by military tenure was also abolished. Charles II. was married on 21st May 1662 to Catherine, daughter of John IV., King of Portugal, who long survived him, but he had no children by his Queen. He was suddenly seized with apoplexy on the 2d February, and expired on the 6th in 1685. In the year 1651 Charles passed through the burgh of Pittenweem on a visit to the laird of Anstruther, and the following extract from the minutes of the Town Council of Pittenweem shows the kind reception given to His Majesty by the Magistrates and Council on that occasion:—"14th February 1651.—The Bailies and Counsell being convenit and having receavit information that His Majesty is to be in progress with his court along this coast to-morrow and to stay at Anstruther House that night, have thought it expedient, according to their bounden deutie, with all reverence and due respect and with all the solemnitie they can to wait upon His Majesty as he comes through this His Majesty's Burgh, and inveit his Majesty to eat and drink as he passes, and for that effect have ordaiuit that ye mornes afternoone the Townes Collers be put up on the bartizan of ye steeple, and that at thrie o'clock the bell begin to ring and ring on still until His Majesty come hither and be past to Anstruther and sidlike; that the minister be spoken to, to be with the Bailies and Counsell, who are to be in their best apparell, and with ane guard of twentie-four of the ablest men with partisans, and other twenty-four with musquettes, all in their best apparell. Wm. Sutherland, commanding as captain of ye guard, and to wait upon His Majesty and receive His Majesty at the West Port, bringing His Majesty and his court through ye town until he comes to Robt. Smythe's yeatt, whan ane table is to be coverit with ane of my Lord's best carpets; and that George Hedderwick have in reddiness of fine flour some great bunnes and other wheat bread of the best order baiken with sugar, cannell, and other spyes fitting, and that James Richardson and Walter Airth have care to have reddie eight or ten gallons of good strong aill, with canarie, sack, Rainsche wyne tent, whytt and claret wynes, that sae His Majesty and his court may eat and drink; and that in the mean tyme whyle His Majesty is here the guard doe diligently attend about his court, and so

soon as His Majesty is to goe away, that a sign be made to Andro Tod, who is appyntit to attend the cullers on the steeple head, so that he may give signs to those who attend the cannons of His Majesty's departure, and then the haill threttie sex cannons to be all schott at once. It is thoct best fitting that the minister, and thereafter James Richardson, the oldest Ballie, when His Majesty comes to the table schew the great joy and sense this burgh hes of his Majesty's condescension to visite the same, with other expressions of loyalty which was actit."

STUART, JAMES, the Second King of that name of England, and the second son of Charles I. and of Henrietta of France, was born in 1633, and immediately declared Duke of York. After the capture of Oxford by the Parliamentary army he escaped, and was conducted to his sister the Princess of Orange. At that time he was fifteen years of age. He soon after joined his mother at Paris, and when he had reached his twentieth year served in the French army, under Turenne, and subsequently entered the Spanish army in Flanders, under Don John of Austria, and the Prince of Conde. At the Restoration he returned to England, and married secretly Anne Hyde, daughter of the Earl of Clarendon, by whom he had two daughters, who afterwards became Queens of England, Mary and Anne. In the Dutch war he signalised himself as commander of the English fleet, and showed great skill and bravery. On the death of Charles II. in 1685, the Duke succeeded, under the title of James II.; and, from the time of his ascending the throne, seems to have acted with a steady determination to render himself absolute, and to restore the Roman Catholic religion. After disgusting the great majority of his subjects by attending mass with all the ensigns of his dignity, he proceeded to levy the customs and excise without the authority of Parliament. He even sent an agent to Rome to pave the way for a solemn re-admission of England into the bosom of that church, and received advice on the score of moderation from the Pope himself. By virtue of his assumed dispensing power, he rendered tests of no avail, and filled his army and council with Roman Catholics; while, by a declaration in favour of liberty of conscience, he also sought to gain the favour of the dissenters, who were, however, too well aware of his ultimate object to be deluded by this show of liberality. Thus he proceeded by every direct and indirect attack to overthrow the Established Church; but these innovations, in regard both to the religion and government, gradually invited opposing interests, and a large body of the nobility and gentry concurred in an application to the Prince of Orange, who had been secretly preparing a fleet and army for the invasion of the country. James, who was long kept in ignorance of these transactions, when in-

formed of them by his minister at the Hague, was struck with terror equal to his former infatuation, and immediately repealing all his obnoxious acts, he practised every method to gain popularity. All confidence was, however, destroyed between the King and the people. William arrived with his fleet in Torhay on the 4th November 1688, and being speedily joined by several men of station, his ranks swelled, while the army of James began to desert by entire regiments. Incapable of any vigorous resolution, and finding his overtures of accommodation disregarded, James resolved to quit the country. He repaired to St Germain, where he was received with great kindness and hospitality by Louis XIV. In the meantime the throne of Great Britain was declared to be abdicated, and William and his consort Mary (the daughter of James), were unanimously called to fill it conjointly. Assisted by Louis of France, James was enabled, in March 1689, to make an attempt for the recovery of Ireland. The battle of the Boyne, fought in June 1690, compelled him to return to France. All succeeding projects proved equally abortive, and he spent the last years of his life in ascetic devotion, dying at St Germain on the 16th September 1701, aged sixty-eight.

STUART, MARY, daughter of James the II., married William, Prince of Orange, who, although a Dutchman, has a claim to enrolment among the Royal Stnarts, because his mother was a daughter of Charles I., and his wife was a daughter of King James, as above mentioned, of which kingdom he afterwards became sovereign himself in right of his wife. William was born at the Hague in 1650, and was the son of William II. of Nassau, Prince of Orange, and of Henrietta Mary Stuart, King Charles' daughter. In 1672 he was elected Stadtholder of Holland, under the name of Prince of Orange, and commanded the troops of the Republic, then at war with Louis XIV. The Prince of Orange, though often conquered in this contest, always showed bold face to the enemy, manifested great courage, prudence, and skill, and concluded with France an honourable peace in 1678. Prince William married, as already stated, Mary, king James' daughter. James, by his extreme zeal for Catholicism, every day irritated the English more and more. His son-in-law profited by this state of matters, made a powerful party in England, and, at last, in 1688, throwing of the mask, disembarked on the shores of Great Britain. He soon found himself surrounded by numerous partizans, at the head of whom was the celebrated Duke of Marlborough. William also soon obliged the feeble James to withdraw to France, and caused himself to be proclaimed King, under the name of William III. He also preserved his title of Stadtholder. His fleet beat that of the French at La Hogue in 1692. William, soon after his arrival in England, passed over to Ireland, where he defeated King James at the battle

of the Boyne. The associations connected with this battle remain till this day. We have most unhappily seen, very recently, proofs that in Ireland the differences of religion, which occasioned the battle of the Boyne, have led to most disastrous outbreaks at Belfast in 1864. Perhaps these sad events, however, may be partly ascribed to long established feuds, as should be looked upon rather as political demonstrations than as uncharitable feelings in regard to the Protestant and Romanist religions of the two parties who have come into hostile contact. In 1691 William headed the confederated army in the Netherlands, took Namur in 1695, and in 1697 he was acknowledged King of England by the treaty of Ryswick. On the death of Mary in 1693, the Parliament confirmed to him the royal title. William died in 1702, leaving Britain powerful and peaceable. He left no children, and Anne, his sister-in-law, was his successor.

STUART, ANNE, Queen of Great Britain, second daughter of James II. by his first wife, Anne Hyde, was born in 1664, was married to Prince George of Denmark in 1683, and succeeded to the crown on the death of William III. in 1702. Her Majesty died in 1714, aged fifty. The contention of parties during the reign of Anne was extremely violent, in consequence of the hopes entertained by the Jacobites that she would be induced by natural feelings to favour the succession of her brother. Her reign was also much distinguished for learning; and the number of eminent writers who flourished under her, several of whom rose to high stations, has rendered it a sort of Augustian age of English literature, to which her own disposition and acquirements may have had some share in contributing.

STUART, CHARLES EDWARD LOUIS PHILIPPE CASSIMER, was the grandson of James II., the exiled King of Great Britain, and son of the titular chevalier St George, by his wife, the Princess Clementina Sobieski, grand-daughter of the celebrated King John Sobieski of Poland. Charles Edward was born on the 1st December 1720. He was skilled in manly exercises; but his intellectual training was not equally attended to, and he was allowed to grow up uninformed of the constitution of the country which he aspired to govern. Various projects for the restoration of the Stuart dynasty had been entertained by the French Government, and afterwards laid aside. At length in the spring of 1745 Charles Edward determined to undertake an expedition to Scotland on his own resources, with such pecuniary assistance as he was able to obtain from private individuals. Charles landed on the 25th July at Moidart, Inverness-shire, with a train of only seven persons. The general rendezvous of his adherents was appointed to be at Glenlinnan, a desolate sequestered vale about fifteen miles from Fort William, and there on the 19th of August 1745 the Jacobite standard was first unfurled

by the old Marquis of Tullibardine. The Macdonalds, Camerons, M'Phersons, M'Gregors, and other Jacobite clans flocked to the camp in considerable numbers, and Charles in a short time found himself at the head of several thousand men, ill armed many of them, and slenderly provided with warlike equipments, but all of them brave, active, hardy, and skilled in the use of their own weapons. Sir John Cope having left the low country and marched to Inverness, Charles promptly took advantage of his absence, and at once began his march to the south. On the 17th of September he was in possession of Edinburgh, and next day took up his quarters in Holyrood Palace. Cope, meanwhile, had transported his troops by sea from Aberdeen to Dunbar, and was on his march towards the city. On receiving intelligence of his movements, the Highlanders marched out to meet him on the 20th of September, and found his forces encamped near the village of Prestonpans, a few miles to the east of Edinburgh. Next day a battle took place, which terminated in the complete destruction of the royal army. This victory made Charles master of the whole of Scotland, with the exception of the Castles of Edinburgh and Stirling, and a few insignificant Highland forts. He was eager to march immediately into England, but his proposal was over-ruled by his council, and he spent several weeks in the Palace of his ancestors discharging the functions of royalty, issuing proclamations, exacting loans and contributions, holding levees, giving balls, and exerting himself to the utmost to render his entertainments attractive, and to secure the public favour. His prepossessing personal appearance, well-formed and regular features, dignified mien, and easy, graceful manners, contributed not a little to increase the popularity of his cause. On the 31st of October the Prince quitted Edinburgh, and began his romantic march towards London at the head of between five and six thousand men. He entered England by the western border on the 8th of November, and took the town of Carlisle after a feeble resistance. He then resumed his march through the northern counties without meeting any opposition, but also without obtaining much countenance from the people. On the 4th of December the Prince's army reached Derby, only 127 miles from London, but their condition had become exceedingly perilous, opposed as they were by three armies, each more numerous than their own, with no prospect of succour from France, and no symptoms of any important rising in their favour among the people of England. The chiefs were unanimously convinced of the necessity of a retreat, and in spite of the resistance of Charles, they commenced a retrograde movement on the 6th of December. They crossed the Scottish border on the 20th, and marching through the south-western counties they entered Glasgow on Christmas Day. After

levying contributions on that staunch Whig and Presbyterian city, the Highlanders proceeded to Stirling. On the 17th of January 1746 they out-maneuvred and defeated on Falkirk Moor the royal army under the incompetent General Halley, and captured his cannon, military stores and baggage; but this was the last of their triumphs. The approach of the Duke of Cumberland at the head of a greatly superior force compelled them to abandon the siege of Stirling Castle on the 1st February, and to retreat towards their Highland fastnesses. They spent two months at Inverness, suffering great privations from the scarcity both of money and provisions. At length on the 16th of April they gave battle on Drumossie Moor, near Culloden, to the Duke of Cumberland, under every disadvantage as regards inferiority in their numbers, equipments, arrangement, and condition of their forces; and even the locality of the fight, and after a brief but fierce struggle were defeated with great slaughter. The conquerors behaved with shocking cruelty to the prisoners and the wounded, as well as to the defenceless inhabitants of the surrounding country, leaving neither house, cottage, man nor beast within the compass of fifty miles. The interesting and romantic adventures of Charles after the battle of Culloden form one of the strangest chapters in history. For upwards of four months he wandered from place to place in constant peril of his life, subjected to almost incredible hardships and privations. Sometimes he found refuge alone in caves and huts, sometimes he lay in forests or on mountain tops with one or two attendants. Frequently he was compelled to pass the night in the open air exposed to every vicissitude of the weather, suffering from hunger and thirst, often barefooted and with clothes worn to tatters. In the course of his wanderings he had occasion to trust his life to the fidelity of a great number of individuals, many of whom were in the humblest walks of life, and yet not one of them could be induced to betray him even by the offer of a reward of £30,000. At length a privateer of St Maloe's, hired by his adherents, arrived in Loch Naunnagh, and Charles embarked on board that vessel for France, accompanied by Loechel and a few other friends, and on the 29th September 1746 landed at Brittany. After his compulsory removal from France in 1748, on the conclusion of peace with England, Prince Charles Edward went first to Venice and then to Flanders. He continued for years to be the object of the hopes of the Jacobites and the centre of their intrigues, and in 1750 ventured to pay a visit to London for the purpose of promoting a scheme which was soon found to be impracticable. In 1766 he laid aside the title of Prince of Wales and assumed that of Count D Albany. He died at Rome on the 31st January 1788 in the sixty-eighth year of his age, and was interred in the

Cathedral Church of Friscati. His brother Henry, a Cardinal and titular Duke of York, the last male heir of the line of Stuart, survived till 1807. He was a Prince of a mild and amiable character, and during the latter years of his life was supported by an annuity of £4000 assigned him by the British Government.

SWAN, WILLIAM, Kirkcaldy, died suddenly on the 27th March 1859 in the full vigour of manhood. An active partner of a leading firm, that of Swan Brothers—a firm that would be accepted, even in the greatest marts of commerce, as the type of all that is upright and honourable in the character of the British merchant—Mr Swan was necessarily widely known, and it is only repeating the general sentiment to say that he was as widely respected. He took at all times a lively interest in the welfare of the numerous hands in the employment of the firm, and in his intercourse with them there was an unrestrained kindness seldom to be witnessed in similar relations. The humblest amongst them felt no diffidence in making their little difficulties known to him; and those in charge, who were brought into more immediate contact with him, found the master and friend gracefully blended. Mr Swan gave special attention to the shipping department of the business, and was warmly loved and respected by the captains and crews of the several vessels owned by the firm, his personal attention to their wants and comforts being unceasing. For every case of charity, public or private, Mr Swan, like his brothers, had the free hand and open heart; indeed with him the assisting of the unfortunate was a daily habit, and with all this giving there was a characteristic absence of the least appearance of ostentation.

SYME, JAMES, Professor of Clinical Surgery in the University of Edinburgh, was born in Fifeshire in 1799. His education was received at Edinburgh University, where he early manifested a taste for scientific pursuits. He studied anatomy under Liston. Having passed his examination as a surgeon in London, he returned to Edinburgh, and soon became eminent as an anatomist and lecturer. He published in 1831 his "Treatise on the Excision of Diseased Joints," and in 1833 became Professor of Clinical Surgery, and subsequently Surgeon to the Royal Infirmary. He was chosen Professor of Surgery at University College, London; but after being a short time there, he returned to Edinburgh, and resumed his Professorship. He is considered by the profession as one of the most expert of living operators. The man who is much occupied in the practice of surgery, and who has had the advantage of having been early nominated as surgeon to a large hospital, incurs an obligation that he should from time to time faithfully communicate to the profession the results of his experience, and Professor Syme has faithfully fulfilled this obligation. He has told us that

"for a long period of years he has been engaged in teaching surgery with the advantage of a great hospital as a field of instruction." He has also, we know, been engaged daily in giving oral lectures to a large class of young students at Edinburgh, and he has published practical works which students of surgery of all ages can read in every part of the world. He has worked zealously and profitably. His large work in 1841, entitled, "Principles of Surgery," has been in the libraries and consulted by the profession for many years. Among various works and memoirs the following have gained him great reputation, viz:—his "Treatise on Diseases of the Rectum;" "Contributions to Pathology;" "The Practice of Surgery," &c.; and in his recent work, "Observations in Clinical Surgery," 1861, he has given graphic accounts of many important surgical operations, some of which not only do credit to Professor Syme himself, and to the county of his birth, but to Scotland and to the age we live in. Allusion is specially made to his operations in desperate cases of large axillary and carotid aneurisms, in which, no other resource appearing available, he had boldly recourse to the nearly hopeless operation of cutting. He ventured to make incisions into the large aneurismal sacs, and dexterously succeeded in securing both ends of the large arterial trunks, rescuing the patient from impending death, and finally curing the disease.

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TAYLOR, Rev. ANSTRUTHER, minister of Carnbee, expired, after a severe and lingering illness, at the manse there on the 28th October 1863. Mr Taylor was born in 1793; and on the death of his father, the Rev. Joseph Taylor, he was appointed to succeed him as parish minister of Carnbee in 1816, by the patron, Sir Robert Anstruther, Baronet of Balcaskie. While at College Mr Taylor distinguished himself as an ardent and laborious student, and such he continued through life. Not only were his attainments solid and extensive on those branches of learning more immediately connected with his own profession, but on all subjects likely to engage the attention of a vigorous and inquiring mind, his knowledge was thorough and complete. His studious and retired habits, however, prevented to a great extent his talents and accomplishments from being generally known; but those who knew him best, and were competent to estimate the real value, speak of them with unqualified praise. He was intimately acquainted with the history and constitution of the church, and in all matters relating to the forms and procedure of her courts he was justly esteemed an authority; but that which secured for Mr Taylor's name its wide celebrity was its connection with that of Dr Ferris, of Kilconquhar, in those memorable proceedings several years since

before the Presbytery of St Andrews. However diversified opinions might be as to the merits and demerits of those celebrated discussions, few doubted—even amongst those who were opposed to him—such was the skill and ability which Mr Taylor evinced as a debater—that if fortune had placed him at the bar, he would have raised himself to the highest honours and dignities of that profession.

TAYLOR, ROBERT SUTHERLAND, Esq., Sheriff-Substitute of Fife, was born in December 1805 at Darnoch, Sutherlandshire, and was educated at the Royal Academy of Tain, at King's College, Aberdeen, and the University of Glasgow. He studied law in Glasgow and Edinburgh, and then held almost all the public county offices in Sutherlandshire, in succession to his father, from 1829 to 1842, when he was appointed Sheriff-Substitute of Rosshire, and administered that office with acceptance for fifteen years. When he left Tain he was, on account of the universal feeling of respect and esteem entertained for him, presented with a valuable gift of plate by the gentlemen of the district. In October 1857, Mr Taylor was appointed to the office of Sheriff-Substitute of Fife, and during the nine years which have since elapsed, he has given the highest satisfaction to the public, and in private life has enjoyed the warm regard of the community.

TAYLOR, GEORGE, parochial schoolmaster of Liberton, is a native of Largo, Fifeshire, and was educated at the Parish School there, and at St Andrews University. After being engaged in teaching several subscription schools he became successively parochial schoolmaster of Anstruther-Wester, to which he was elected in 1836; of Ceres in 1844, and of Liberton, near Edinburgh, in 1845, which last position he still holds. In 1837 Mr Taylor published "Pontia, a Tale, and other Poems," a volume which was favourably noticed, and some of the smaller pieces in which found a place in the "Book of Scottish Song," "Chambers' Journal," and other collections. Besides contributing verses and tales to various periodicals, and several articles to M'Phail's Magazine, Mr Taylor edited "The Scottish Educational Journal," the organ of the Educational Institute of Scotland, from October 1853 to November 1855, when it was discontinued. In 1862 he published a pamphlet entitled "The Bible: its Printers and Readers," advocating the advantage of printing the Bible in paragraphs; and in 1865 "The Analytical Bible Class Book," which has been well received. Mr Taylor is an artist of some ability, and his paintings have appeared in the exhibitions of the Royal Scottish Academy. The authorities of the parish of Liberton have not been slow to acknowledge and avail themselves of the professional and general abilities of Mr Taylor—a circumstance to which he was indebted for special mention in Parliament under the pseudonyme of his imaginary predecessor in

the office of schoolmaster of Liberton—the Lord-Advocate Moncrieff in one of his educational reform speeches illustrating the plurality of offices by which efficient schoolmasters were rewarded in order to enlarge their income, though at the same time his Lordship maintained to impair their efficiency by referring to “one Reuben Butler,” who had been brought under his notice as holding a multitude of offices, which his Lordship detailed with great effect. In his prose writings Mr Taylor has not failed to distinguish himself; his thoughts are clear and lucid, and his diction chaste and vigorous. As a poet his leading quality is good sense, coupled with sentimental fancy. This sparkles out best in his minor effusions, of which take the following example :—

THE PEASANT'S SONG.

I trudge to my labour, as light as a feather,
When nane are asteer but the lav'rock and me;
The sound o' its sang and my whistle forgather—
We baith are as canty as canty can be.

I live aye at peace, aye, wi' friend and wi' neigh-
bour,
And so, wi' my conscience, as near as I can,
I think o' my hame, and it lightens my labour;
The day ends as cheery as when it began.

My wife and my wee things yield goupens of
pleasure;
Wi' love, smile, and prattle, we're happy as kings;
Though poor, we hae still the best blessings o'
treasure,
Without the dull care its possession aye brings.

And are not, ye great ones, the joys that are given,
To glad me like those that are given to you?
Do you tell of the hopes of a dwelling in Heaven?
Oh! boast not; the peasant is cheer'd by them
too!

Next to his minor pieces, the poems that interest Mr Taylor's readers are those which are of a pathetic character, such as “On Revisiting a Scene of Youth,” “The Last Kiss,” “The Parting,” “Forget Thee,” and “May you die among your Kindred” :—

'Twas sunset, and our parting hour;
Ah! what a contrast there!
Our hearts were only filled with woe,
While all around was fair.
The lovely June was on the earth
In all her leafy pride;
But vain she wooed us then to smile
As we stood side by side.

We grasped the hand—we look'd adieu—
But tried in vain to part,
The feeble will could not o'ercome
The clinging of the heart:
Yet part we must, no more to meet,
As we before had done,
The sunshine of our happier days
With that day's light was gone.

In his habits Mr Taylor is perfectly domestic, and possesses those good dispositions which gain him the affection and favour of all who make his acquaintance. His moral character is pure and unimpeachable. To the strictest integrity he adds the most refined and gentle manners; hence his

company is desired and his society cherished by his associates. Nor is it to be wondered at that he has been taken notice of and distinguished by men of rank, talent, and literature in his own neighbourhood, among whom, although he has been located for twenty years, he still continues to enjoy unabated kindness and friendship. We subjoin the following other specimen of Mr Taylor's verses :—

JEANIE COME HAME.

Whar' hae ye gane frae us,
Wandering dame?
O come again to us,
Jeanie, come hame!
Hearts that are warm and true,
Wait for ye here,
Loning to welcome you,
Cherished and dear.

O'er the Highland hills,
Many lang mile,
Our hearts hae gane after ye,
Grieving the while;
Through wearisome days and nights,
Crying the same,
O come again to us,
Jeanie, come hame!

Have you found other hearts,
Dearer than ours?
Falls their love around you
Like nourishing showers?
Strong needs their love to be,
Our love to shame:
Trust ye the longest tried;
Jeanie, come hame.

E'erwhile we thought our love,
Strong, strong, I trow;
Yet, nor half its strength
Kened we till now:
Slight not affection true,
Quench not its flame—
Come to our heart and hearth;
Jeanie, come hame!

TENNANT, WILLIAM, LL.D., Professor of Oriental Languages in St Mary's College, St Andrews.—This most accomplished linguist and excellent poet was born in 1784 in Anstruther, a royal burgh on the south-eastern coast of Fife, once a town and seaport of great commercial importance in the history of Scotland, and still a place of some note. He was the fellow-townman and contemporary of Dr Chalmers. His father, who was a small merchant in Anstruther, appears to have been a man not in affluent circumstances, while in early infancy the future poet and professor, without any original malformation, lost the use of both his feet, and was obliged for life to move upon crutches. Thus from the beginning he had much to battle with in his efforts towards excellence and distinction. But within that puny frame was lodged a spirit that could wrestle down such obstacles and grow stronger from the conflict. In those days it was the custom in Scotland that whosoever was thought not fit to be anything else, was judged good enough to be a teacher, and destined accordingly; and thus it too often happened that our parochial

seminaries were Bethesda pools, surrounded by the lame, the halt, and paralytic, waiting for the friendly hand of patronage to lift them into office when a vacancy occurred. It was not wonderful, therefore, that the poor lame boy was educated with a view of permanently occupying a schoolmaster's chair, instead of pushing his fortune by a life of travel and adventure. He was accordingly sent betimes to the schools of his native town, and after he had learned all that they could teach him, he was transferred in 1799 to the University of St Andrews, with the view of finishing his education. One so fitted, as it soon appeared he was, to be a linguist by nature, could not fail to make a rapid progress under the prelections of such instructors as Dr Hunter and Dr Hill. After having spent two years at the United College, St Andrews, in the study of the classics, the state of pecuniary affairs at home did not permit him to enjoy the usual curriculum, and he was hastily recalled to Anstruther. In the meantime, however, by the study of two languages, he had acquired the key that could unlock them all, be his circumstances what they might; and of this facility he soon showed himself a ready occupant. Independently of the higher Latin and Greek writers, so seldom mastered at our Universities, but with which he became as conversant as with the authors of his own tongue, he ventured upon the study of Hebrew, with no other teachers than a dictionary and grammar, and made such proficiency that in half a year and three days he read through the whole of the Hebrew Bible. While thus employed in the study of languages at Anstruther, and laying the foundation of his future renown and success, the claims of business called him away to Glasgow in 1803-4, where he was employed as clerk to his brother, a corn-factor in that city, and on the removal of the business to his native town a year after, he continued in the same capacity in Anstruther. While thus exalted upon the high tripod of a counting-house, or baggling with discontented farmers upon the price of "aits and barley"—an admirable specimen of the "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties"—he was making, by his unaided efforts, and in his moments of leisure, such acquisitions as the halls of Oxford or Cambridge would have been proud to have enshrined. Language after language yielded before his onset, whether dead or living, whether barbarous or refined, whether eastern, western, northern, or southern. One startling proof of this desperate indomitable perseverance, as well as peculiar aptitude in acquiring a tongue was, that in a very few weeks after studying the Gaelic, reckoned the most impracticable of all living languages, he was able to read the whole of the Highland New Testament with ease and fluency. While William Tennant was thus laudably occupied, a more than ordinary

portion of the cares of life interposed to annoy him. The business of a corn-factor, in which his brother was engaged in Anstruther, was unsuccessful, and became involved in such pecuniary responsibilities, that the principal found it advisable to make a hasty retreat, leaving poor William, his substitute, to answer in his stead. This the latter did, not only by enduring incarceration, as if he had been the real debtor, but a large amount of obloquy to boot, from those who went in search of the assets of the business, but could not find them. After the innocent scape-goat had sustained his unmerited share of reproach and imprisonment, he was set free, upon which he retired to his father's humble dwelling. He was soon to emerge into the world in a new character. To his remarkable powers of application and abstraction, by which he was enabled to acquire so many languages, he added the higher qualities of taste and imagination, so that the study of poetry and the occupation of verse-making had been alternated with his graver pursuits. He now set himself in earnest to attempt authorship as a poet, and the result was "Anster Fair," not only the first, but the best of all the productions he has given to the world. Its chances of fame were at first extremely precarious, for it appeared in 1811 in a humble unpretending form, and from the obscure press of an Anstruther publisher. It was thus accessible to few except the peasants and shopkeepers of Fife, who had no fitting relish for such poetical *caviare*; so that, after languishing a year unnoticed, it might have passed out of remembrance, but for one of those simple accidents that sometimes arrest a work of merit in full transit to oblivion and restore it to its proper place. Lord Woodhouselee, the accomplished scholar and critic, having seen the little volume, perused it, and found that to read it was to admire and appreciate. Anxious to know who the author was (for the poem was published anonymously), and to make his merits known to the world, he applied to Mr Cockburn, the Anstruther publisher, for information, in the following letter:—"Sir,—I have lately read, with a very high degree of pleasure, a small poetical performance, which, I observe, bears your name as publisher on the title page. The author of 'Anster Fair' cannot long remain concealed. It contains, in my opinion, unequivocal marks of strong original genius, a vein of humour of uncommon cast, united with a talent for natural description of the most vivid and characteristic species, and, above all, a true feeling of the sublime, forming altogether one of the most pleasing and singular combinations of the different powers of poetry that I have ever met with. Unless the author has very strong reasons for concealing his name, I must own that I should be much gratified by being informed of it.—ALEX. FRASER TITTLER." After this "Anster Fair" began to be read in circles where

it could be best appreciated; and a criticism in the *Edinburgh Review*, from the discriminating pen of Jeffrey, in 1814, established the character of the poem as one of the most talented and remarkable productions of its kind that had yet appeared. Its merits are thus summed up by the lynx-eyed, accomplished critic:—"The great charm of this singular composition consists, no doubt, in the profusion of images and groups which it thrusts upon the fancy, and the crowd, and hurry, and animation with which they are all jostled and driven along; but this, though a very rare merit in any modern production, is entitled, perhaps, to less distinction than the perpetual sallies and outbreakings of a rich and poetical imagination, by which the homely themes on which the author is professedly employed are constantly ennobled or contrasted, and in which the ardour of a mind, evidently fitted for higher tasks, is somewhat capriciously expended. It is this frequent kindling of the diviner spirit, this tendency to rise above the trivial subjects among which he has chosen to disport himself, and this power of connecting grand or beautiful conceptions with the representation of vulgar objects or ludicrous occurrences, that first recommended this poem to our notice, and still seem to us to entitle it to more general notoriety. The author is occupied, no doubt, in general with low matters, and bent upon homely mirth; but his genius soars up every now and then in spite of him, and 'his delights' to use a quaint expression of Shakespeare—

'His delights

Are dolphin like, and show their backs above
The element they move in."

Thus far the critic. The groundwork which the poet selected for this diversified and gorgeous superstructure was as unpromising as it well could be, for it was the dirty and unpicturesque Loam of Anster; the sports were sack racing, ass racing, and a yelling competition of bagpipes; and the chief personages of the tale were Maggie Lauder, a nymph of less than doubtful reputation in the songs and legends of Fife, and Bob the Ranter, a swaggering, debauched bagpiper of no better character. All this, however, was amplified into a tale of interest, as well as purified and aggrandized by redeeming touches; so that, while Maggie, under his hands became a chaste bride, and Rob the pink of rural yeomanry, Puck, almost as kingly as Oberon himself, and his tiny dame, scarcely less fair than Titania, take a part in the revels. And the exuberant wit that sparkles, effervesces, and bubbles o'er the brim—the mirth and fun that grow fast and furious as the dancing, nimble-footed stanzas proceed—for all this, too, we can find a sufficient cause, not only in the temperament of the poet, but the peculiar circumstances under which the poem was produced. For Tennant himself, though a cripple, so that he could not move except

No. LIX.

upon crutches, was requited for the loss by a buoyancy of spirit that bore him more lightly through the ills of life than most men. In addition to this also, it must be remembered that he had been impoverished, imprisoned, and villified; and that "Anster Fair" was the natural rebound of a happy cheerful spirit, that sought and found within itself a bright and merry world of its own, in which it could revel to the full, undisturbed by debts, duns, writs, empty pockets, and sour, malignant gossip. What were John Doe and Richard Roe compared with "Rob the Ranter" and his bright-haired "Maggie," or with Puck and his little Mab fresh from their imprisonment of mustard-pot and pepper-box? These were circumstances that made him write in such a rattling, mirthful strain as he never afterwards reached when every aid of an honoured and prosperous condition stood obedient beside his learned chair. As for the mechanical structure of the poem, this, too, was happily suited to the subject, being as completely out of the beaten track as the tale itself. The following is his own account of it in his original preface:—"The poem is written in stanzas of octave rhyme, or the *ottava rima* of the Italians, a measure said to be invented by Boccaccio, and, after him, employed by Tasso and Ariosto. From these writers it was transferred into English poetry by Fairfax, in his translation of 'Jerusalem Delivered,' but, since his days, has been by our poets perhaps too little cultivated. The stanza of Fairfax is here shut with the 'Alexandrine' of Spenser, that its close may be more full and sounding." It was not the least of Tennant's poetical achievements that he restored this long neglected stanza into full use in English poetry. It was adopted by Lord Byron in his 'Beppo' and 'Don Juan,' and has since been followed by a whole host of imitators, both in the serious and comic strain. As it was not by poetry, however, that William Tennant meant to live, he set himself in earnest to the humble and laborious, but less precarious, occupation of a schoolmaster, for which he had been originally designed. In 1815 he was so fortunate as to be appointed teacher of a school in the parish of Denino, a district situated between Anstruther and St Andrews, and about five miles from the last named seat of learning. And it speaks not a little for his contented spirit and moderate wishes that he accepted a situation yielding only £40 a-year, at a time when his poetical reputation had obtained a fair start in the race, while his acquirements as a linguist could scarcely have been matched in Scotland. But for the present he was fully content with a quiet little cottage, and access to the stores of St Andrews College Library; and here, without any other teacher than books, he made himself master of the Syriac, Persian, and Arabic languages. From his limited means he also published a second edition of "Anster Fair," much superior in

typography and external appearance to the humble little volume that had first issued from the press of Anstruther. After labouring three years at Denino, where he had little literary society of any kind, except that of Hugh Cleghorn, Esq. of Stravithy, and the minister of the parish, Tennant was promoted to the more lucrative situation of schoolmaster of Lasswade, chiefly through the kind offices of Mr George Thomson, the friend and correspondent of Burns. Besides the superior means which he now possessed of pursuing his beloved studies, his nearness to the capital, and his growing reputation, brought him into full intercourse with the distinguished literary society with which Edinburgh at this time abounded, so that, both as linguist and poet, his social spirit found ample gratification. At Lasswade he continued to perform the duties of a parish schoolmaster when a further rise in office awaited him. The newly established and richly endowed institution of Dollar was in want of a teacher of the classical and Oriental languages, and as Tennant's reputation was now deservedly high, not only for his scholarship, but — what was of far greater importance — his power of making others good scholars as well as himself, he was appointed to this profitable and important charge in January 1819. Even yet, however, he had not attained a promotion that was fully adequate to his merits, for in the highest charge which profound and varied scholarship could reach, he would have been found the best fitted to occupy it. The opportunity seemed to occur in 1831, when the chair of Oriental Languages in St Mary's College, St Andrews, became vacant, and Tennant offered himself as candidate for the Professorship, and had almost succeeded, his claims and those of his rival, Dr Scott, minister of Corstorphine, having been for sometime doubtfully deliberated by the Crown authorities. The latter, however, was preferred; and Tennant continued three years longer at Dollar, when, by the death of Dr Scott, he was, on the strength of his former competition, appointed to the Professorship, by his friend Jeffrey, then Lord Advocate of Scotland. In this way the author of "Anster Fair," by a series of steps, ascended from the lowest to one of the highest grades of Scottish academical distinction. But while he was thus struggling onward as a teacher, and at every stage adding to his philological acquirements, he did not lose sight of that poetical character through which he had first risen into notice. Some years, therefore, after his publication of "Anster Fair," he produced a new poem, entitled "Papisty Storm'd, or the Dingin' Donn o' the Cathedral." The subject, as may be guessed, was the demolition of the Cathedral of St Andrews, the metropolitan Church of Scotland at the commencement of the Reformation; and in the style of the narrative, he endeavoured to imitate the

quaint and vigorous manner of Sir David Lindsay. But it was not easy for a poet of the nineteenth century to imitate one who impersonated the very fashion and spirit of the sixteenth; and, therefore, it is no wonder that the attempt was not altogether successful. Had there been a "No Popery" cry, or had the poem been published in an earlier day, the subject, independently of the intrinsic merits of the work, might have brought it into wide though perhaps temporary popularity; but, as it was, the age had not yet got reconciled to the demolition of the stately strongholds of the Church of Rome, however much it may disapprove of its tenets; and, therefore, his "Dingin' Donn o' the Cathedral" was not received with that degree of public favour which was expected. In 1822 Dr Tennant published an epic poem styled "The Thane of Fife." In 1823 a tragedy named "Cardinal Bethune;" and in 1825 "John Babiol," but none of these productions were equal to "Anster Fair," and soon became unheeded and forgotten. His last work published in 1845, however, entitled, "Hebrew Dramas Founded on Incidents on Bible History," are not only free from the imperfections of the three last named poems, but abound in passages of great poetical power and gracefulness. By a system of prudence and economy, Dr Tennant became proprietor of the pleasant villa of Devon Grove, near Dollar, where he usually spent the summer months at the close of each college session; and there his library was his world, and its books his chief companions. There, also, his peaceful life passed away on the 15th October 1848, in consequence of a cold of two years' standing, by which his constitution was completely exhausted. In 1861 a memoir of the life and writings of Dr Tennant was prepared by Mr Conolly, the present biographer, and published by James Blackwood, bookseller, London. The volume contains an excellent portrait of the Professor. According to his own wishes, Dr Tennant's remains were removed from Devon Grove to Anstruther for interment. The hearse and mourning coaches, with the relatives and friends, arrived at the door of his father's house, about two o'clock of the afternoon, on the 19th day of October, and were met there by Dr Buist, Dr Pyppe, Dr Ferrie, and other professors and friends from St Andrews, who came ten miles in a cold winter day to pay the last sad duties to the remains of their respected friend. Bishop Low, of Pittenweem, and Peter Cleghorn, Esq., of Stravithy, were also present. The clergy of the Established Churches of Easter and Wester Anstruther, and those of the other denominations in the town, as well as the Established clergy of the neighbouring towns and parishes, were likewise in attendance, and the magistrates and council, town-clerk, bankers, merchants, ship owners, and many of the inhabitants of Anstruther of all classes gathered together to do the last honours to their distinguished

townsman. The space in the street where the hearse stood, was crowded by a concourse of the townspeople, who remained there until the funeral procession was formed, and maintained a marked decorum quite in character with the occasion. Eagerly, yet with subdued propriety, pressing to behold the obsequies of a man who was universally respected and esteemed, and who, by his talents and virtues, conferred honour on the town which gave him birth, and was now about to give him a grave. The parish bell tolled at intervals, and the solemn services of the occasion having been conducted by the minister of Dollar, at Devon Grove, before the body was removed, it now only remained for the bearers and mourners, and those assembled at the funeral, to proceed to the churchyard and to the side of the grave. There they ranged themselves,—there they stood side by side, and exchanged mute glances as they thought a good, and pious, and learned man had indeed passed from among them—so deep a hold had he taken on the affections of all with whom he had been associated. And there they committed the body to its last resting-place—earth to earth—dust to dust—ashes to ashes—in sure and certain hope, let us believe, of his resurrection to eternal life. Soon after Dr Tennant's death, a number of his friends, admirers, and townsmen resolved to join together in erecting a monument to his memory in Anstruther Churchyard, which was done accordingly. It consists of a handsome obelisk of polished freestone, about eleven feet high, and stands at the head of the grave, distant about nine yards eastward from the north-east corner of the parish church. His talents and virtues as a scholar, a poet, a man, and a Christian, are briefly but faithfully enumerated by his learned friend, Andrew Scott, Esq., M.A., Professor of Oriental Languages, in the University of Aberdeen, in an elegant Latin Inscription, which has been translated into English, for the benefit of ordinary readers, and which translation we subjoin:—

Christ

is

Alpha and Omega.

Here lies interred

William Tennant, Doctor of Laws,
Professor of Oriental Languages in St Mary's
College, St Andrews,

A man of great mental endowments,
And of varied and profound learning;
Beloved for his benevolence and urbanity.
He was a skilful, sweet, and humorous poet.
Born in this town of a respectable family,
and educated in the
College of St Salvador and St Leonard, at
St Andrews,

He taught the Classical and Oriental Languages with great success, during a period of more than 15 years, in the Academy, at Dollar.

He was afterwards appointed to the Oriental

Chair at St Andrews,
Which office he filled for nearly 14 years
With Universal approbation.
At length, overcome by age and infirm
health, to the great grief of his friends
and of all good men, he departed
this life at Dollar, on the 15th of October,
in the year of our Lord, 1848, and on
the 19th day of the same month
was here interred among the ashes of
his Kindred.
He lived sixty-four Years, five Months, and
ten Days.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death, yet will I fear no evil;
for Thou art with me.—PSALM xxxii.

He that overcometh shall inherit all
things.—REVELATIONS.

THOMSON, DAVID, indweller in Markinch, was born in the year 1765, and died there on the 9th of August 1858, at the advanced age of 93 years—an individual well known and much esteemed in the locality. Sobriety, intelligence, punctuality, and probity characterised him through the whole of his lengthened pilgrimage. Although Mr Thomson in the evening of life mingled little with society, being of an unassuming nature, yet in his earlier days he stood not always "behind the curtain." He related with perspicuity and veracity the vicissitudes of time, the customs, costumes, and dwellings of bygone days. About the beginning of the century he acted as Secretary to the Markinch Volunteers, embodied to repulse the threatened invasion of Napoleon I. At that period Mr Thomson excelled all his contemporaries in his calligraphy and other acquirements. At another period of his life he leads us with him from one "lord of the manor" to another, at the time of the first raising of the militia. At that time the parish schoolmaster, the late Dr Andrew Thomson (the modern John Knox), an inseparable companion of the deceased, was compelled by the "mob" to appear with the roll or list of those liable to serve their country at Balbirnie House, and the roll was consigned to the flames. A revocation of the proceedings of the county gentlemen and a royal edict was made out by him (the schoolmaster) upon the back of one of the "mob" in a kneeling position, while one of the female attendants stood over him with her apron, the day being wet, and the "Laird's" signature procured as a great triumph. Still tracing his life backward, we find about the year 1795 the deceased establishing a circulating library, and friendly society for the sick and indigent tradesmen of the village and vicinity, evincing that all his actions tended to elevate the condition of those around him. In politics Mr Thomson was an Ultra-Liberal, for we find, when Colonel Lindsay of Balcarres stood for the county of Fife along with Captain Wemyss, no small influence was then used to try and gain him over to the other side; but he stood firm to his principles, and was applauded by all for the

quick retort given by him to those who solicited his vote *without regard to honour*. In religion he was *exemplarily* a strict adherent to the Established Church (the church of his fathers), yet charitable to all others. No cloak of hypocrisy ever concealed his department; he had sanctity without fanaticism, philanthropy without vanity, and charity without ostentation. He died as he had lived, at peace with all; and with the sure hope of the Christian he passed from "sunlight to the land of light."

THOMSON, ANDREW, D.D., an eminent modern divine, was born at Sanquhar, in Dumfriesshire, July 11, 1779. He was the son of Dr John Thomson, at that time minister of Sanquhar, subsequently of Markinch in Fife, and afterwards one of the ministers of Edinburgh. As the son of the minister of Markinch, he finds a place in this biography. From his earliest years he was remarkable for intelligence and vivacity, and especially for that free, open, and manly character which distinguished him through life. Having duly studied for the ministry, in the beginning of 1802 he was licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Kelso, and in March of the same year was ordained minister of the parish of Sprouston, within the bounds of the same Presbytery. He early began to take a considerable share in the business of the ecclesiastical courts; and, ever anxious to promote the religious interests of his people, he published a Catechism on the Lord's Supper, for the benefit of the young among them, which has passed through numerous editions. In 1808, he was removed to the East Church, Perth, of which town his brother, Dr William Thomson, was one of the ministers. In the spring of 1810 he received a presentation from the Magistrates and Council of Edinburgh, to the new Greyfriars' Church in that city; and, accordingly, entered upon a sphere of duty better adapted to his talents, and to the active character of his mind, than had been either of his preceding charges. A few months thereafter, with the assistance of several of his clerical brethren, he commenced the publication of "The Christian Instructor," a periodical work which he edited for many years, and which has been the means of doing much good to the cause of religion. To the Edinburgh Encyclopædia, conducted by Dr Brewster, he also, about this time, contributed various valuable articles. In 1814, on the opening of St George's Church, Edinburgh, Dr Thomson was fixed upon as the individual best qualified to be minister of that important charge, to which he was admitted on the 16th of June in that year. "He entered on his charge," says Dr M'Crle, "with a deep sense of the importance of the station, as one of the largest parishes of the metropolis, containing a population of the most highly educated class of society, and not without the knowledge that there was in the minds of a part

of those among whom he was called to labour, a prepossession against the peculiar doctrines which had always held a prominent place in his public ministrations. But he had not long occupied that pulpit, when, in spite of the delicate situation in which he was placed, by more than one public event, which obliged him to give a practical testimony (displeasing in many high places) in favour of the purity of Presbyterian worship, and the independence of the Church of Scotland, he disappointed those who had forbidden his ill success, and exceeded the expectations of such of his friends as had the greatest confidence in his talents. By the ability and eloquence of his discourses—by the assiduity and prudence of his more private ministrations—and by the affectionate solicitude which he evinced for the spiritual interests of those committed to his care, he not only dissipated every unfavourable impression, but seated himself so firmly in the hearts of his people, that, long before his lamented death, no clergyman in the city, Established or Dissenting, was more cordially revered and beloved by his congregation; or, it may be added, was held in higher estimation by the religious public of Edinburgh. Dr Thomson died suddenly, February 9, 1831. About five in the afternoon of that day, he was returning home from a meeting of Presbytery, and having met a friend by the way, he conversed, with animation and cheerfulness, till he reached his own door, on the threshold of which, stopping for a moment, he muttered some words indistinctly, and instantly, without a struggle or a groan, fell down on the pavement. He was carried into his own house in a state of insensibility, and a vein being opened, only a few ounces of blood flowed, and he immediately expired. He was interred in a piece of ground connected with St Cuthbert's Churchyard. Soon after his death, a volume of his "Sermons and Sacramental Exhortations" was published at Edinburgh, with an interesting memoir prefixed, which has furnished us with the details of this notice. On his settlement at Sprouston, he married a lady of the name of Carmichael, by whom he had ten children, seven of whom survived him. Through the recommendation of Lord Brougham, William IV. granted a pension of £150 to his widow. His eldest son, Mr John Thomson, who was the first Professor of Music in the University of Edinburgh, appointed under the liberal endowment of the late General Reid, died at Edinburgh in May 1841.

THOMSON, WILLIAM, residing in Kennoway, was born in that village on the 29th of March 1797, and has constantly resided in his native place. He received his education at the Parish School, taught by the Rev. William Craik, and had for his class fellow Dr George Craik, Professor of History and English Literature in Queen's College, Belfast. He afterwards improved his mind by private study and the perusal of books,

being fond of reading from his early years. On leaving school he engaged in the business of a linen manufacturer, his father being not only a manufacturer but an agent for the purchase of linens; that being a trade which then employed many hands in Kennoway. On the death of his father, in December 1823, Mr Thomson relinquished manufacturing, and commenced as a grocer and general merchant, gradually increasing his business, which he has prosecuted ever since. In May 1824, a Post Office was established in Kennoway, when he was appointed Postmaster, and which situation he still holds. Having a taste for literature, especially poetry, he composed verses at an early period, and having given some poetical effusions to a friend, he sent them to the *Paisley Advertiser*, and they appeared in that paper in 1825. Shortly after, having occasion to write the proprietor of the *Fife Herald*, the only newspaper at that time published in Fife, Mr Thomson enclosed some pieces of poetry, which were favourably received, and he was requested to contribute regularly to the pages of that journal. Since then, he has written largely, both in prose and verse, to the pages of the *Fife Herald*, under the signatures of "Theta," "Fifa," "Will o' the Wisp," &c., but for the most part under that of "Theta." He has also contributed many articles in poetry and prose to other newspapers, and some of the more eminent periodicals of the day. Although he has often been requested to publish some of his poetical productions in a volume, he has always declined doing so. He has, however, had some small books printed for private distribution among his friends, such as "Random Rambles; or, A Journey through the Highlands of Perthshire in August 1848"—"Lays of Leisure, by Theta, 1849"—"Walks in Fife: or, the Travels of Timothy Tramp, 1852"—and "Sketches of Country Characters—By Will o' the Wisp, 1857." While attending strictly to the details of business and the discharge of his official duties, he devotes many of his leisure hours to literary recreations, gardening, and the culture of flowers, of which he has been passionately fond from childhood, and which is evidenced in most of his poetical productions, he deeming them "things of beauty and a joy for ever." From the character of his poetry, also, it is evident that Mr Thomson is a man engaged in the bustle of active life. In a former age no man ventured on the double undertaking of business and poetry, but now it is certain that many are able to harmonize the active and the contemplative mind. Often, indeed, genius of the truest kind is found driving the shuttle, and writing sonnets; at one time making up parcels behind the counter, and anon proclaiming, in joyous strains, such verses as "Harvest Gladness." To Mr Thomson may also be ascribed the qualities of smoothness of versification and deep-hearted Christian earnestness. All the best of his poetry is imbued with the spirit of pure re-

ligion. At the same time his style is manly and lucid. He has a keen discrimination of human character—a copious supply of bold and apt illustration, and adds to this the fruit of much reading. The leading element of Mr Thomson's poetical works is sentiment, tender and pathetic, and frequently of a pensive cast. He does not perhaps indulge in very much profound thought, nor does he display much of a creative imagination, but over all his poetry there is a sweet autumnal gloaming, of pensive and gentle feeling. In his smaller pieces and sonnets, descriptive of nature, he is always successful, because always true to his own heart. How charming is his description of

HARVEST GLADNESS.

"They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest."—ISAIAH.

There's gladness in the early morn
When, to the harvest fields,
The reapers hie to cut the corn
Which bounteous Nature yields.

There's joy amid the fruitful plain,
When cloudless is the sky,
And thick the heavy sheaves of grain
In stookly order lie.

There's gladness, too, at silent even,
When, to their cottage home,
While glow the brilliant hues of heaven
The weary reapers roam.

Oh, what a fair and cheering sight
The treasured fields to see.
That look, amid the sunshine bright,
So full of busy glee!

The rich and poor, the young and old,
Gaze round with grateful heart;
For ripened vales, like hue of gold,
A pleasure pure impart.

How fair to look when fruits abound
Upon the laden trees,
And mark the boughs with plenty crowned
That flutter in the breeze!

There's beauty in the opening Spring,
When leaf and flower expand,
When music makes the woodlands ring,
And sunshine cheers the land.

There's splendour 'mid glad summer time,
When sweetly breathes the gale,
When Nature glories in her prime,
And bloom adorns the vale.

But Harvest brings a gladder sound,
With all its wealth of sheaves,
When song and thankfulness abound
On Autumn's beauteous eve.

And while the Lowland vales rejoice,
With harvest plenty clad,
The tinkling streams, with murmuring voice,
And solemn woods, are glad.

The Highland mountains rich with heath,
Are purpled o'er with bloom,
How fragrant is the west wind's breath,
That wafts a sweet perfume!

The husbandman, with gracious smile,
And in no stinted measure,
Beholds the rich reward of toil,
His store of gathered treasure:

And then adores that Power BENIGN,
Who gives the genial rain,
Who makes the sunbeams brightly shine,
And fills our barns with grain!

Thou God of Seasons, Thee we bless,
Who spreads with liberal hand,
Thy goodly gifts of bounteousness
Around a teeming land!

Then to the Giver of our food,
Let's yield our grateful praise,
So kind, beneficent, and good,
'Mid Autumn's cloudless days!

Mr Thomson is eminently Scottish as a writer. He has not wandered from home in search of the sublime and strange. The scenery of his own neighbourhood—the traditions and histories of his own and the adjoining counties—the stars and skies of Scotland—the wild or beautiful legends which glimmer through the mist of the past—these are the subjects, and the main region of his song—and hence, in part, the sweetness and strength of his strains. Indeed, it is remarkable, that nearly all our Scottish poets have been national and descriptive—yet Scotland has produced no real Epic—few powerful tragedies—few meditative poems of a high rank; but what a mass of poetry, describing its own scenery and manners, and recording its own traditions! King James the Sixth—Gavin Douglas—David Lindsay—Ramsay—Ferguson—Beattie—Burns—Sir Walter Scott—Professor Wilson—D. M. Moir—Professor Ayton—and many more, have been all more or less national in the subject or language, or both. We attribute this in a great measure to the extreme peculiarity of Scottish manners, as they were in *olden time*, and to the extreme and romantic beauty of Scottish scenery. The poetic mind, in a tame country like England, is thrown out upon foreign topics, or thrown in upon itself; whereas in Scotland, it is arrested and detained within the circle of their own manners and mountains. "Paint us first," the hills of Caledonia seem to call aloud—and often has the call been responded to. "Halting at the inn of Loch-Earn-Head," says Mr Thomson, in his journey through Perthshire, "we pencilled the following lines, as feebly descriptive of the emotions we experienced, while passing the solitary and dark-looking glen" (of Glenogle):
Glenogle, Glenogle, how rugged and wild,
Where rocks upon rocks in huge masses are piled;
Where the mountain-range rises in grandeur sublime,
Whose crags are deep-scarred with the ravage of time;
Where the red lightnings gleam, and the dread thunders roar,
Awakening the echoes on Earn's trembling shore;
And the tempests of winter in fierce fury sweep,
When on thy bleak bosom the snow-drifts lie deep!
Glenogle, Glenogle, how gloomy and grand
With thy rock-walls built high by a *Heavenly Hand!*
Glenogle, Glenogle, though savage and drear,
Thy lone splinter'd hills in their sternness appear,
Still, still their proud summits the sunbeams illumina,

And there the wild flow'rs in their loveliness bloom;
There, 'mong the rock-ramparts so cloven and stern,
I mark the red heather and broad waving fern;
There, there, too, the bird of prey rears her safe nest,
And finds for her younglings a shelter and rest;
While He who erected thy stone-piles so high
Provides for the eaglets, when hungry they cry!

Glenogle, Glenogle, as silent I gaze
On the streamlets that gleam in the sun's cloudless rays,
Or mark as I stray 'mong the crags of the dell,
The sweet pensile bloom of the tiny blue bell;
Or view, with the wonder and awe of a child,
Thy alps upon alps in magnificence piled,
The fire splinter'd cliff on the bare mountain steep,
With the Earn's liquid bosom, so placid and deep,
Ben Yuirlich that lifts up his huge bulky form
'Mid the calm of the sun-set or sweep of the storm—
In the torrents that foam, or the mountains that tower,
I trace still the workings of WISDOM and POWER!

These lines beautifully and strikingly describe the objects that interested the poet. Mr Thomson, it is true, has written no large or great poem, and this may be objected to him as a poet, but in such an objection we trace the presence of a common fallacy. Largeness is frequently confounded with greatness. But because Milton's "Paradise Lost" is both *large* and *great*, it does not follow that every *great* poem must be *large*, any more than that every *large* poem must be *great*. Pollock's "Course of Time" is a large and clever, but scarcely a great poem. "Hamlet" and "Faust" may be read each in an hour, and yet both are great poems. Burns' "Vision of Liberty" contains, in the space of thirty-two lines, all the elements of a great poem; and if Thomson's poems be not large, it is not a necessary corollary, that they are inferior productions; and if none of them are great, many of them are excellent, and all are genuine. But farther, Mr Thomson is in repute for his prose, as well as his verse. His "Random Rambles" through the Highlands of Perthshire is a most entertaining book, and his "Walks in Fife" is a production of no common order. In his "Walks" and "Travels," Mr Thomson had an opportunity of seeing rural nature in all its variety, and was often deeply struck with the sublime and beautiful. The powers of his genius were awakened, and he embodied his ardent feelings in poetry and song. Among Mr Thomson's poems is one entitled—"The Queen at the Dee," which discovers considerable vigour of thought and command of language; and he has illustrated the subject by interesting allusions to the surrounding scenery. There are some beautiful lines in this poem, which we quote at length, and which are equally honourable to the Patriot and the Poet, and must have a peculiar charm to all true and loyal Scotsmen:—

Far, far from Osborne's gorgeous halls,
And England's palace domes—

Far from the cheers of shouting crowds,
 And Erin's turf-built homes—
 Far from the winding shores of Clyde,
 And Glasgow's loyal glee—
 Britannia's lov'd and lovely Queen
 Dwells by the Banks of Dee,
 Where Loch-na-gaar, like monarch proud,
 Lifts high its lofty head;
 And where the fleet and fallow deer
 Repose on glen or glade;
 Around Balmoral's princely tow'rs,
 In gladness and in glee,
 The Queen of Britain safely strays
 Upon the Banks of Dee.
 'Tis sweet to view the bonny broom
 Adorning field and fell—
 Or, mark upon the hill or heath
 The purple heather bell;
 But, 'mid Balmoral's Highland halls,
 'Tis lovelier far to see
 Britannia's radiant Royal Rose
 Bright blooming by the Dee.
 In rural peace and privacy,
 'Mong nature's landscapes grand,
 Surrounded by true Highland hearts
 Amid the mountain land,
 Far from the glare and gauds of State
 In happiness and glee,
 May fair Victoria freely roam,
 Beside the "bonny" Dee.
 May sun-bine cheer each grove and glen,
 Adorn the hewn and hill,
 Flash bright o'er river's rushing wave,
 And downward-dashing rill;
 May Loch-na-garr look glad and green
 O'er forest, strath, and lea,
 While Britain's great and gracious Queen
 Dwells on the Banks of Dee
 Amid our mountain scenes sublime,
 Afar from Courtly care,
 Oh! may the Loftiest of the Land
 Life's noblest blessings share!
 Amid her princely Highland home
 May she live blithe and free;
 And Britain's honoured Queen long bless
 The beauteous Banks of Dee.

From his writings and from personal intercourse with him, it is evident that Mr Thomson is an amiable and modest man—passionately fond of literature, fired with the love of his Queen and country, and one who serves the Muses with an enthusiasm which even a devotion to business cannot altogether repress. Our quotations likewise show some of the interesting descriptions diffused through his poetry, and also its sweetness and pathos, his fear of God, his love of men, and admiration of Scottish scenery; and the warmth of heart and kindness of affection displayed throughout his works cannot fail to delight every cultivated mind.

THOMSON ANSTRUTHER, of Charleton, THE FAMILY OF.—Resuming the narrative under the title "Anstruther" (which see) we take up Sir Philip Anstruther, the fifteenth baronet. His eldest son was zealously loyal, and held a high command in the royal army at the battle of Worcester. During the Protectorate his estates were sequestrated, but were restored at the Restoration. By Christian Lumsdaine, daughter of Sir James Lumsdaine of Innergellie, a distinguished general in the service of Gustavus Adolphus, he had five sons—Sir William Anstruther, of Anstru-

ther, created a baronet in 1694. He married Lady Helen Hamilton, daughter of the fourth Earl of Haddington, by whom he had a son, Sir John, who succeeded in 1711, and in 1717 married Lady Margaret Carmichael, daughter of James, second Earl of Hynford, and from this marriage is descended the present Sir Wyndham Carmichael Anstruther, of Carmichael, Bart. 2. Sir James Anstruther, of Airdrie, whose son died without issue. 3. Sir Robert, of whom presently. 4. Sir Philip Anstruther, of Anstruther Field, who left a son, Philip, and a daughter married to John, Earl of Traquair. 5. Sir Alexander Anstruther married Jean Leslie, in her own right Baroness Newark, by whom he had issue, William and Alexander, third and fourth Lords Newark. Sir Robert Anstruther, the third son of Sir Philip, was created a baronet in 1694, and acquired the estate of Balcaskie in Fifeshire. By his second wife, Jean, daughter and heiress of William Monteith of Whea, in the county of Linlithgow, he had issue—1. Philip, his successor; 2. Robert, a general officer, married Lady Elizabeth Maitland, daughter of the Earl of Lauderdale; and several sons who died unmarried; 1. Christian, wife of Sir John Henderson, Bart. of Fordell; 2. Jean, wife of James Macgill of Rankeillour. Sir Robert married thirdly Marion, daughter of Sir William Preston, of Valley Field, Bart., by whom he had a son, Charles, a major in the army, and two daughters, of whom Anne married James Durham, of Largo. Sir Robert was succeeded by his eldest son, Sir Philip Anstruther, second baronet of Balcaskie, who married Catherine Hay, daughter of Lord Alexander Hay, son of John, first Marquis of Tweeddale, by Lady Jean Scott, daughter of Walter, first Earl of Buccleugh. By her he had issue, Sir Robert Anstruther, third baronet of Balcaskie, who married Lady Janet Erskine, daughter and eventually heiress of Alexander, fifth Earl of Kellie. He was grandfather of the late Sir Ralph Abercrombie Anstruther, fourth baronet of Balcaskie. 2. John, and several other sons, officers in the army, who died unmarried. The daughter Christian married James Lumsdaine of Innergellie, John Anstruther, son of Sir Robert, was a colonel in the army. He married Grizel Maria Thomson, heiress of Charleton, and heiress of the line of the St Clairs, Earls of Orkney and Lords Sinclair. By her he had a son, John, and two daughters, one of whom died unmarried, and the other married her cousin, General James Durham, of Largo. Colonel John Anstruther's son, John Anstruther, assumed the additional surname of Thomson, on account of his succession to the estate of Charleton. He married Clementina, only daughter of the Right Hon. William Adam of Blair-Adam, M.P., Baron of Exchequer, Lord Chief Commissioner of the Jury Court, and Lord-Lieutenant of the

county of Kinross, by the Right Hon. Eleanor Elphinstone, daughter of Charles, tenth Lord Elphinstone, by Lady Clementina Fleming, heiress of the line of the Earls Wigton, Marischal, and Perth. By her he had John, his heir; William, a major in the army, commander of the body-guard of the Governor-General of India, married Isabella, daughter of Col. Steele. 1. Eleanor married James Montgomery, nephew of Sir James Montgomery, Bart., of Stanhope; 2. Clementina; 3. Louisa; 4. Mary, married the Rev. A. R. Campbell, son of Sir Archibald Campbell, Bart. of Garscube; 5. Jean. John Anstruther Thomson, of Charleton, was succeeded by his eldest son, John Anstruther Thomson, now of Charleton, twentieth in direct descent from William De Caudela, Lord of Anstruther, and heir-general of the St Clairs, Earls of Orkney and Lords Sinclair. Mr Thomson is a descendant also of Lord Sinclair. (*See St Clair.*) It is thought that the original pedigree of Lord Sinclair still exists, and cannot be affected by the limitations of the patent of 1677. Its rightful heir is the heir-general of the Lords Sinclair, viz., Mr Anstruther Thomson of Charleton. Henry, eighth Lord Sinclair, had two sons, John, Master of Sinclair, who was attainted for his share in the rebellion in 1715, and after his father's death did not assume the title. He died in 1750, without issue by either of his wives, the Countess of Southesk, and the sister of the third Duke of Athole. His brother, General James St Clair, a distinguished diplomatist and *de jure*, ninth lord, died also without issue in 1762. Their eldest sister, the Hon. Grizel St Clair, wife of John Paterson, of Preston Hall, son of the last Archbishop of Glasgow, left a son, James, and a daughter, Margaret, wife of John Thomson of Charleton. James Paterson was a colonel in the army, and succeeded to the Sinclair estates on the death of his uncles, and assumed the surname of St Clair as heir-general of the families of Lord Sinclair and St Clair of Hermandston. Dying without issue, his sister, Margaret, wife of John Thomson of Charleton, became heir-general of the Lords Sinclair, and transmitted her rights to her daughter, Grizel Maria, heiress of Charleton, wife of Colonel John Anstruther, and grandmother to Mr Anstruther Thomson, who is now heir-general of the Earls of Orkney and Lord Sinclair. The present Lord Sinclair is a cadet of the family of Hermandston. The Earl of Rosslyn is descended from a younger daughter of the eighth lord.

ANSTRUTHER THOMSON, JOHN, Esq., of Charleton, in the county of Fife, D.L., born 1819, late an officer in the 9th Lancers and 13th Dragoons, and now Captain of the first troop of Fife Mounted Rifle Volunteers, married, 26th August 1852, Caroline Maria Agnes Robina, only child of the Rev. John Hamilton Gray, of Carntyne,

and has issue, John St Clair, born 4th June 1853; Charles Frederick St Clair, born 1855; and William, born 1859, and a daughter, Clementina Caroline. Captain Anstruther Thomson is one of the most popular of the county gentlemen of Fife, and resides during a great part of the year at home.

THOMSON, Mrs CAROLINE, otherwise Gray, wife of Captain John Anstruther Thomson, of Charleton, THE FAMILY OF.—Gray, of Carntyne, is an early cadet of the noble house of Gray, and has been established in Laparkshire for between three and four centuries. John Gray, of Tollcross, county Lanark, lived before 1550, had issue, John and James, and was succeeded by his eldest son John, who sold Tollcross and purchased Carntyne, county Lanark. This gentleman died in 1595, and was succeeded by his son, William Gray, of Carntyne. He married, first, Margaret Craig, by whom he had Archibald, his heir; and, secondly, Marian, daughter of Ninian Hill, of Lambhill, by the daughter of Thomas Hutchison, of Hutchison and Garbraid, and sister and heiress of the munificent founders of Hutchison's Hospital in Glasgow. William Gray was succeeded by his eldest son, Archibald Gray, who married Elizabeth, daughter of Colquhoun, of Kennure, a cadet of Colquhoun, Baronet, of Luss. Having no issue, Archibald was succeeded in 1628 by his brother, John Gray, of Carntyne, who in 1678 acquired the lands of Dalmarnock, which for some generations became the principal designation of his family. About the year 1630 he began to work coal in Carntyne. He married Annabella, daughter of Walter Gibson, of Hillhead and Overnewton, by whom he had a son and successor, John Gray, of Dalmarnock and Carntyne, who succeeded his father in 1687. He married Janet, daughter of John Anderson, of Dowhill, who was several times Lord-Provost of Glasgow. John Gray died before 1715, and was succeeded by his son, John Gray, of Dalmarnock and Carntyne, who distinguished himself as an ardent partisan of the exiled royal family. He was born in 1688, and married Elizabeth, daughter of James Hamilton, of Newton, an immediate cadet of Hamilton, Bart. of Silverton Hill, by Elizabeth, daughter of Gabriel Hamilton, of Westburn. Through this alliance the family of Gray now represents the Hamiltons of Newton. John Gray died 27th January 1742, leaving issue, and was succeeded by his eldest son, James Gray, of Dalmarnock and Carntyne, who had no issue. His first wife was his cousin, Elizabeth, a daughter of the family of Hamilton, of Newton. His second wife was Jane, daughter of John Corbett, of Tollcross, by a daughter of Porterfield, of Duchal, and niece to the Earl of Kilmarnock. He died in 1778, and was succeeded by his brother,

John Gray, of Dalmarnock and Carntyne, born 1715. He married in 1745 Isabella, daughter and heiress of John Chapman, Commissary Judge of Glasgow, by Elizabeth, daughter of David Pollock, of Balgray, an immediate cadet of Pollock, Bart. of Pollock, and maternally descended from the noble families of Boyd and Kennedy. By her he had issue three sons and three daughters, who all died young or unmarried except Robert, his heir, and Helen, wife of William Woddrop, of Dalmarnock. (Her grandson is W. Allan Woddrop of Dalmarnock and Holmhead.) In 1784 John Gray sold his estates of Dalmarnock, Newlands, and Kennyhill. He died 1796, and was succeeded by his son, Robert Gray, of Carntyne, born 1756. In 1823 he became the representative of the family of Hamilton of Newton. In 1799 he married Mary-Anne, daughter of Gabriel Hamilton of Westburn, representative of Hamilton of Torrance, by Agnes Dundas, heiress of Duddingston, and Magdalen Lindsay Crawford, sister of John, Viscount Garnock, and granddaughter of John, seventeenth Earl of Crawford, by Lady Margaret Hamilton, sister to James and William, Dukes of Hamilton. By her, who died 6th January 1809, he had an only son, John. He was an active magistrate, and for nearly forty years deputy-lieutenant of the county of Lanark. He died on the 11th November 1833, and was succeeded by his son, the Rev. John Hamilton Gray, of Carntyne, county Lanark, D.L. He was born 29th December 1800; called to the Scottish bar in 1824; M.A. of Magdalene College, Oxford, 1824; entered into holy orders 1829; Vicar of Bolsover and Scarcliff, county of Derby, and rural dean. He married, on 23d June 1829, Elizabeth Caroline, eldest daughter of James Raymond Johnstone, Esq. of Alva, county of Clackmannan (grandson of Sir James Johnstone, third Bart. of Westerhall), by Mary Elizabeth, his wife, sister of Sir Montague Cholmeley, Bart. of Easton, county Lincoln, by whom he has issue, first, Caroline Maria Agnes Robins, born 26th June 1833, married, 26th August 1852, to John Anstruther Thomson, of Charleton, county Fife, by whom she has three sons and a daughter; second, Sophia Lucy, born 1835, died the same year. Mrs Hamilton Gray, wife of the Rev. John Hamilton Gray above mentioned, is the authoress of "History of Etruria," "History of the Roman Emperors," "History of Rome," "Tour to the Sepulchres of Etruria," and "The Empire and the Church."

TODD, JAMES CAMERON, was born at Anstruther in the year 1821. After receiving a good ordinary education in his native town, he was apprenticed to the National Bank there, which at that time was under the management of Mr Conolly, when, after a few years' training, he gave such evidence of energy and aptitude for business, as gave bright promise for the future. Even at that early age he took a most lively interest in all that related to the moral and material

improvement of his native town. Beside taking much interest in Sabbath schools, and other means for the religious improvement of the young, he was mainly instrumental in establishing a gas work in Anstruther, and also in carrying out and bringing into operation a direct steam communication between that town and Leith; while the benefits which arose from the great success of the Anstruther and Leith Steam Shipping Company, for so many years, afford abundant proof of the spirited conduct and sagacity of Mr Todd. In 1838 Mr Todd was transferred to a branch of the National Bank at Kirkcaldy, thence in the following year to Nairn, where after remaining for a period of two years, he returned to Anstruther, and acted as accountant to the Bank. In 1844 we find him in Glasgow, where he had been but a short time, when he obtained an appointment to a great mercantile house in Moulmain, India. Soon after his arrival he set himself to acquire the languages, and speedily attained such proficiency that he could speak and write them as well as a native. In his new sphere of action he soon evinced such talents and energy of character that it was not long before he took a leading part in the firm for whom he acted, and very soon became the head of the renowned firm of Messrs Todd, Findlay, & Company, of Rangoon, Moulmain, and Bassein, extensive government contractors, and one of the largest exporting houses in India. For some years Mr Todd was also engaged in local shipbuilding, the erection of steam saw-mills, the largest in the province, was the originator and manager of the Moulmain Steam Tug Company, purchased the fleet of steam vessels, comprising the Irrawaddi Flotilla, and became lessee of the Government Dallah dock-yard at Rangoon. Mr Todd was proceeding from Rangoon to Calcutta in the steamship Persia, when on the 5th October 1864 she encountered the terrible cyclone which caused so much devastation in India, and was lost with all on board, with the exception of two native sailors. Thus perished in the forty-third year of his age, and in the midst of much usefulness, one distinguished for business habits, and social virtues, who united in an eminent degree a generous and warm heart to a vigorous understanding, which secured the love and admiration of all with whom he came in contact. As a man, as a merchant, and as a magistrate, he impressed the mark of his character on India; and by his integrity and humanity gained the confidence and affection of the native population—thus doing much to remove the stigma of cupidity and selfishness which has too often sullied the reputation of the British merchant in his intercourse with the East. While diligent in business and ever eager to promote the temporal good of all with whom he was connected, Mr Todd did not neglect the higher and grander interests of life, but

gave largely of his sympathy, his efforts, and substance to advance the cause of morality and true religion. Mr Todd married in India, and left a widow and six children to lament his untimely end.

TRAIL, WALTER.—Walter Trail, son of the Laird of Blebo, in Fife, had been a canon of St Andrews, and having studied for a considerable space in foreign parts, commenced doctor both of civil and canon law. He was with the Pope at the time the See of St Andrews fell vacant, and was by his apostolic authority, without election, preferred to the same. For so great an esteem had this Pope for him, that he said he was more worthy to be a Pope himself than a bishop only, and that Walter was an honour to the place, and not the place to him. And, indeed, he was a person of such excellent worth that even Buchanan speaks to his praise. He was Bishop at St Andrews, 18th March 1390. He is witness to a charter by King Robert III., confirming former donations to the Abbey of Paisley, 6th April 1396. He died in the Castle of St Andrews, which was built by himself, in the year 1401, and was buried in the Cathedral near to the high altar.

TRAILL, ROBERT, an eminent divine of the Church of Scotland, descended from the ancient family of Blebo, in Fifeshire, was born at Elie, in that county, in May 1642. He was the son of Robert Traill, minister, first of Elie and afterwards of the Greyfriars Church, Edinburgh, one of the ministers who attended the Marquis of Montrose on the scaffold. After the usual course of education, he was sent to the University of Edinburgh, where he pursued the study of divinity with great ardour for several years. With his father, he entertained a strong attachment to the principles and discipline of the Presbyterian Church, and, in 1666, he was obliged to conceal himself, together with his mother and elder brother, because some copies of a book called "An Apologetic Relation," &c., which had been condemned by the Privy Council, were found in Mrs Traill's house. In the following year, having fallen under the suspicions of the Government, a proclamation was issued for apprehending him, in consequence of which he retired to Holland, where his father had previously taken refuge. Resuming in that country his theological studies, he assisted Nethenus, Professor of Divinity at Utrecht, in the republication of Rutherford's "Examination of Arminianism." In 1670 he ventured over to England, and was ordained by some Presbyterian divines in London. Seven years afterwards, however, he was at Edinburgh, and for preaching privately was apprehended, and brought before the Privy Council. He owned that he had kept house-conventicles, but defied them to prove field-preaching against him, and peremptorily refused to answer upon oath any of their questions that might affect himself. On this he was remanded back to prison, but in October of the same year (1667) he was re-

turned by order of Government. He then returned to England, and preached at Cranbrook, in Kent, but was afterwards for many years pastor to a Scots congregation in London, and at one time was colleague with the Rev. Nathaniel Mather, in a meeting-house in Lime Street. He was a rigid Calvinist, and in 1692 published his "Vindication of the Protestant Doctrine of Justification, and of its First Preachers and Professors, from the Unjust Charge of Antinomianism." He survived the Revolution, and saw the accession of the House of Hanover to the throne. He died in May 1716, aged seventy-four. His works, consisting chiefly of sermons, were for a long time popular in Scotland. They were first collected in Glasgow in 1776, and in 1810 a more complete edition appeared at Edinburgh in 4 vols. 8vo, with a life prefixed. His son, Robert, was minister of Panbride, in Forfarshire, and was the father of Dr James Traill, who, conforming to the Church of England, was presented to the living of West Ham, in Essex, in 1762. In 1765 he was appointed Bishop of Down and Connor, in Ireland, and died in Dublin in 1783.

TULLOCH, The Rev. JOHN, D.D., Principal and Professor of Divinity in St Mary's College, St Andrews, was born in 1823 at Dron, in Perthshire. His father was long minister of the parish of Tibbermuir. He entered the United College of St Leonards and St Salvator in St Andrews in the year 1836, being then about fourteen years of age, and after studying there during the usual period of four years as a philosophical student, he passed into the College of which he is now Principal, and there for another period of four years studied theology. On the conclusion of his theological course he received license as a probationer of the Church of Scotland; and on being presented soon afterwards by the Magistrates of Dundee to a charge in that town was ordained a minister in the year 1845. He remained there till 1849. During this period he visited Germany and formed acquaintance with the speculative theology of that land. In 1849 Mr Tulloch was presented to the parish of Kettins in the Presbytery of Meigle—a Presbytery which has furnished at least two Principals to the Colleges of St Andrews—and it was from that parish he was translated on the occasion of the death of the Very Rev. Principal Haldane in 1854 to the Principalship of St Mary's College. On his appointment to this office he received the degree of D.D. from the University of St Andrews. As a contributor to the *British Quarterly* and *North British Reviews* he first acquired literary distinction. He obtained the second Burnett prize in 1855 for an essay, since published by the Messrs Blackwood, on "The Being and Attributes of God." In 1859 he published his "Leaders of the Reformation," embracing sketches of Luther, Calvin, Latimer, and Knox.

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WAID, ANDREW, Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, a native of Anstruther, died near London in the year 1804. Having no issue, he executed a trust disposition and settlement on the 4th December 1800, by which he disposed and conveyed his whole property, heritable and moveable, real and personal, after paying annuities of £203 15s to various persons whom he named, and others whom he substituted in their room after his death, to twelve trustees for the purpose of erecting an academy at Anstruther, his birth-place, for the reception, accommodation, clothing, and education, as well as maintenance of as many orphan boys and seamen's boys, in indigent circumstances, giving the preference to orphans, as the whole of his estate would admit of, and appointed the erection of the said academy to be set about as soon as £100 sterling of the foresaid annuities should cease. The testator died in June 1804. The amount of trust funds at Whitsunday last (1866) was about £7000, and the annuities still remaining a burden on the funds amount to £90 yearly.

WALKER, JAMES, Rear-Admiral of the Red, C.B., and K.T.S.—This brave and distinguished officer was the son of James Walker of Inverdivat, in Fife, and of Lady Mary, third and youngest daughter of Alexander, Earl of Leven and Melville. He entered the navy about 1776 as midshipman in the Southampton, frigate, in which he served for five years, principally on the Jamaica station, and in the grand fleet under Sir Charles Hardy. In August 1780 he had a narrow escape, being sent to assist in removing the prisoners from a captured privateer which suuk, and it was some time before he was rescued from the waves. In 1781 he was promoted to the rank of lieutenant, and appointed to the Princess Royal, but almost immediately exchanged into the *Torbay*, 74, in which he served under Sir Samuel Hood in the operations at St Christopher's, and the memorable engagement with the *Count De Grasse*. After the peace of 1783, Lieutenant Walker spent some years in France, Italy, and Germany; and in 1788, when a war broke out between Russia and Turkey, was offered the command of a Russian ship, but could not obtain leave to accept it. He was subsequently appointed in succession to the *Champion*, *Winchelsea*, *Boyne*, and *Niger*. The last was one of the repeating frigates to Earl Howe's fleet in the battle of June 1. 1794; and Mr Walker was advanced to the rank of commander for his conduct as lieutenant and signal officer on that glorious day. Immediately after this promotion he went as a volunteer with his late Captain, the Hon. A. K. Legge, and his old messmates of the *Niger*, in the *Latona*. At the beginning of 1795 he was appointed to the

Terror bomb; and in June following assumed the temporary command of the *Trusty*, 50. In this vessel he was sent to convey five East Indiamen to a latitude in which they might be safely left; which having done, he heard on his return of a large fleet of merchantmen which had been for some time lying at Cadiz in want of convoy, and under heavy demurrage. Conceiving he could not be more beneficially employed than in protecting the commerce of his country, Captain Walker thought fit (in contravention of his orders, which were to return to Spithead), to take charge of these vessels, which he conducted in perfect safety to England. Two memorials of the Spanish merchants residing in London represented to the Admiralty "that the value of the fleet amounted to upwards of a million sterling, which but for his active exertions would have been left in great danger, at a most critical time, when the Spaniards were negotiating a peace with France." The Spanish authorities, however, having resented his having assisted the merchants in removing their property, it was deemed right to bring Captain Walker to a court-martial on his return to Plymouth; and it being found that he had acted without orders, he was broke. At the same time it was no small consolation to his feelings to know that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty appreciated the motives by which he had been actuated, and interested themselves in his favour. About eight months after, the Spanish Ambassador received orders from his government to request that the whole transaction might be forgotten, and Mr Walker was restored to his rank of commander in March 1797. In the summer of 1797, while the mutiny raged at the *Nore*, Captain Walker suggested a plan for attacking the *Sandwich* with the smasher guns invented by his relative General Melville, and volunteered to conduct the enterprise. It so happened that a plan exactly similar had been adopted by the Board of Admiralty not an hour before, and Captain Walker was immediately appointed to the command of a division of gun boats, fitted at Woolwich; but before he arrived at Gravesend the mutineers had been induced to surrender. He was then ordered to act as Captain of the *Garland* frigate, and to conduct the trade bound to the Baltic as far as *Elsinoir*. On his return from that service, he removed into the *Monmouth*, 64, employed in the North Sea. In Lord Duncan's memorable battle of the 11th October 1797, the *Monmouth* was closely engaged for an hour and a-half with the *Delft* and *Alkmaar*, ships of the line, and compelled them both to surrender. The latter was taken in tow immediately after the action, and, notwithstanding the heavy gale that ensued, Captain Walker did not quit her until he had the satisfaction of anchoring her safely in Yarmouth Roads. He was immediately confirmed in the rank

of Post-Captain, and the command of the *Monmouth*, and received the naval gold medal and the thanks of Parliament. On the 19th December following he assisted in depositing in *St Paul's* the colours captured in the recent naval victories. Captain Walker subsequently commanded in succession the *Veteran*, 64, *Braakel*, 56, *Prince George*, 98, *Princes* of the same force, and *Isis*, 50. The last was one of Lord Nelson's division in the battle of Copenhagen, 2d April 1801, and was most warmly engaged for four hours and a-half with two of the enemy's heaviest block ships and a battery of fourteen guns. Its loss in this sanguinary battle amounted to 9 officers and 103 men killed and wounded. In the ensuing summer Captain Walker obtained the command of the *Tartar* frigate, and was ordered to convoy a fleet of merchantmen to the *Jamaica Station*, where he received a commission from the Admiralty, appointing him to the *Vanguard*, 74. On the renewal of hostilities in 1803, he was employed in the blockade of *St Domingo*, and while on that service captured the *Creole*, 44, having on board the French General *Morgan* and 530 troops, and the *Duquesne*, 74—the latter after a chase of twenty-four hours and a running fight of an hour and a-half. Shortly after his return the town of *St Marc* surrendered, after a blockade of fourteen weeks; as also did the garrison of *Cape Francals* when the dominion of the French was at an end. Captain Walker returned to England, with only 160 men, although nearly that number of French prisoners was embarked on board his ship,—a circumstance which rendered the utmost vigilance necessary. He was subsequently appointed to the *Thalia* frigate, and sent to the *East Indies*; and afterwards to the *Bedford*, 74, one of the squadron sent by *Sir W. Sidney Smith* to escort the *Royal Family of Portugal* from *Lisbon* to *Rio Janeiro*. On his arrival there, the *Prince Regent*, in consideration of Captain Walker's unremitting attention to the Portuguese fleet during a long and tempestuous voyage, signified his intention of conferring upon him the order of *St Bento D'Avis*; but some objections having been stated by his spiritual advisers on account of Captain Walker's religion, his Royal Highness determined to revive the military order of the *Tower and Sword*, of which he created him a *Knight Commander*—an honour subsequently conferred on many British officers. The *Bedford* was afterwards employed in the blockade of *Flushing* and other services until September 1814, when Captain Walker received orders to assume the command of a squadron, on board of which was embarked the advanced guard of the army sent against *New Orleans*. During the course of their unsuccessful attack, in which *Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane* and *Rear-Admirals Malcolm and Codrington* assisted, Captain Walker was left in charge of the line of battle ships, which, on account of the shallow water,

could not approach within one hundred miles of the scene of action. In 1814 Captain Walker was selected to accompany the *Duke of Clarence* to *Boulogne*, for the purpose of bringing to England the Emperor of Russia and King of Prussia. After the peace, he commanded the *Albion*, *Queen*, and *Northumberland*, third-rates, the last of which he paid off, 10th September 1818, and thus closed a continued service of twenty-one years as Post-Captain. He was nominated a *Companion of the Bath* on the extension of that honourable order in 1815, and advanced to the rank of *Rear-Admiral* at the coronation of *King George the IV.*, the promotion on that memorable occasion ending with him. The *Rear-Admiral's* death occurred on the 13th July 1831, while on a visit to his son, commanding the *Coast-Guard of Blutchington*, near *Seaford*. *Rear-Admiral Walker* was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the *Right Hon. General Sir John Irvine, K.B.*; his second and widow was a daughter of *Amoldus Jones Skelton, Esq.*, of *Branthwaite Hall*, in *Cumberland*, first cousin to the *Marquis Cornwallis*, and *M.P.* for *Eye*. His eldest son, *Melville*, is an officer of *dragoons*; his second, *Frederick*, a *Lieutenant R.N.*; and his third, *Thomas*, died in that rank in 1829.

WALKER, The Right Rev. JAMES, D.D., Bishop of Edinburgh.—*Dr Walker*, *Primus* of the *Scottish Episcopal Church*, was born at *Kirkcaldy* in the year 1772, and after passing through the regular course of a college education in his native country, he entered *St John's College, Cambridge*, where he graduated *B.A.* in 1793 and *M.A.* in 1796. On his return to Scotland he was ordained to the ministry in 1793; and, engaging at first in literary pursuits, he for some time acted as sub-editor of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, the third edition of which was then passing through the press under the auspices of *Bishop Gleig*. While in this employment he contributed many valuable articles to that national work, and also exercised, in the frequent absence of his friend the *Bishop*, a general superintendence over the whole publication. At that period, too, he gave to the world several tracts and discourses published anonymously. Towards the close of the last century he was induced to accompany a young baronet abroad as his tutor, on which occasion he spent two or three years on the continent. While at *Rome* he signalised himself as the first Protestant clergyman who established a regular church service there, and administered the *Holy Communion* according to the *Church of England Book of Common Prayer* to the English residents. In Germany he enjoyed the society of some of the most distinguished men in that country, and made himself acquainted with the principles of their philosophy, more especially of those transcendental speculations which, at that epoch, occupied the minds of metaphysical enquirers. The article on the system of

Kant, inserted in the supplement to the *Encyclopædia*, was the fruit of his researches while resident at Weimar. He afterwards settled in Edinburgh as minister of St Peter's Chapel, Roxburgh Place, a charge which he held for a number of years, till increasing infirmities obliged him to resign its more active duties. On the death of Bishop Sandford, in January 1830, Mr Walker was unanimously elected his successor; and, on the resignation of Bishop Gleig, about 1837, he was chosen by his brethren to be their head or president under the ancient title of *Primus*. He also filled the office of Pantonian or Divinity Professor to the Episcopal Communion in Scotland. Amidst all his avocations his favourite pursuit was theology, in which he had read much, and systematized his knowledge with great success. He was not only highly respected for his acquirements as a theologian, but much esteemed for his amiable and Christian qualities as an individual. He was a particular friend of Bishop Low, and often visited him at his residence in the Priory of Pittenweem; and in the summer of 1805 he accompanied him in his first tour in the Highlands. Captain Walker, a brother of Dr Walker, lived in the Priory for several years as Bishop Low's friend and companion, and died there in January 1854. For some years before his death Bishop Walker had been afflicted with a rheumatic affection, first caught in crossing the Alps many years previous; and latterly, although not confined to bed, he was unable to move without assistance. He died on the 5th March 1841. Besides the tracts and discourses mentioned, he published some single sermons and pastoral charges, and edited Bishop Jolly's "Sunday Services," to which he prefixed an interesting memoir.

WALLACE, WILLIAM, LL.D., a talented mathematician, was born at Dysart in September 1768, and was the son of a tanner. After having been taught to read at a private school, kept by an old woman, he was sent to a public seminary, where he learned to write; but the still more important branch of education in his case—that of arithmetic—he learned at home from the instructions of his father. His father having been unsuccessful in business, removed to Edinburgh, where William was bound apprentice to a bookbinder; still, however, dwelling under the paternal roof, and availing himself of his father's course of instruction. Besides this he was wont, when opportunity offered, to read such books as were placed under his charge for binding. His mind having been thus awake to action, his favourite bias quickly took the lead. He purchased a few mathematical books, and poured over them till they could teach him nothing further. In this way, we are told, before he had reached his twentieth year he was a considerable proficient in elementary geometry and trigonometry, Algebra, with fluxions, conic sections, and astronomy. During this successful pursuit of scientific knowledge, he was likewise so

fortunate as to form an acquaintance with a man who assisted Dr Robison in his classroom experiments, and who offered to introduce him to the Professor. This offer Wallace, who had now finished his apprenticeship, gladly accepted. The Doctor was not long in perceiving the earnest scientific zeal of the young man, and the proficiency he had made in mathematics, and, therefore, gave him permission to attend his course of lectures on natural philosophy gratuitously. To avail himself of such a welcome opportunity, Wallace worked hard at his trade during a portion of the time that should have been devoted to rest. Nor here did Dr Robison's kind patronage terminate, for he introduced his protege to Professor Playfair, who lent him scientific books, and gave him valuable suggestions for the study of the higher branches of mathematics. Dr Robison also intrusted him with the tuition of one of his own pupils in geometry—a useful training to William Wallace, for the important charges as a public instructor, which he afterwards occupied. Finding that the trade to which he had served a regular apprenticeship afforded too little time for study, and that he might advance himself to something better, Wallace became a warehouseman in a printing office, where his opportunities of acquiring knowledge were more abundant. Here he mastered the difficulties of the Latin language by his own industry, aided by a few lessons from a college student, and afterwards studied French. He then exchanged the printing office for the situation of shopman to one of the principal booksellers of Edinburgh, and, approaching still nearer to the ultimate mark, he devoted his evenings to the teaching of mathematics as a private tutor. As this last occupation was more congenial than the other, he devoted himself to it entirely, having abandoned the shop for that purpose; and a short time afterwards he was appointed assistant teacher of mathematics in the Academy of Perth. This was in 1794, when he had attained his twenty-sixth year, and acquired such a reputation that the most scientific men in Edinburgh welcomed him as a brother. Soon after he had settled in Perth he married, and for nine years after there was a lull in his hitherto changeable course, during which he quietly discharged the duties of his somewhat obscure and humble calling. But the time thus spent was not spent in idleness, as he evinced when the fitting season arrived. Among the fruits of his studies at Perth were three articles, which successively appeared in the respective publications for which they were intended. The first, which was presented to the Royal Society of Edinburgh in 1796, was entitled "Geometrical Porisms," with Examples of their Applications to the Solution of Problems. About the same period he contributed the article "Porism" to the third edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*. His third article, which he presented to the

Royal Society of Edinburgh, contained a new method of expressing the co-efficients in the development of the formula that represents the mutual perturbation of two planets, to which was added an appendix, giving a quickly converging series for the rectification of an ellipse. The scientific men who were qualified to judge of these papers bore high testimony to their accuracy and originality. The time at length arrived when Mr Wallace was to be elevated to a more fitting sphere of action. From the obscurity of Perth, his reputation had so widely diffused itself that in 1803 he was invited to stand as candidate for the office of mathematical master in the Royal Military College, some time before established at Great Marlow, in Buckinghamshire. He consented, moved to this by the advice of his venerated friend, Professor Playfair, and was immediately elected to the office. It is interesting to notice that, in the following year, his countryman, Mr Ivory, who, like himself, had been the subject of struggle and change, and who had also fought his way to scientific reputation, was elected to the Professorship of Mathematics in the same college. On the removal of the institution to Sandhurst, in Berkshire, Mr Wallace accompanied it, and continued to teach in a manner that secured the approbation of the directors. In 1818 his sphere of educational duty was extended, in consequence of a resolution of the directors of the college that a half-yearly course of lectures on practical astronomy should be given to the students, and that Mr Wallace should be the lecturer. As this course also was to be combined with instructions on the manner of making celestial observations, a small observatory was erected for the purpose, and furnished with the necessary instruments. This addition to the routine of a military education has done much to remove the objections often brought against our bravest officers of the army, on account of their deficiency in the science of their profession. Another movement was now to occur in the changeful career of Mr Wallace. In 1819 Professor Playfair died; Mr (afterwards Sir John) Leslie was appointed to succeed him; and by this transference the Chair of Mathematics in the University of Edinburgh became vacant, and open to competition. The height of Wallace's ambition was to obtain a Scottish Professorship, and accordingly he threw himself into the contest with his whole heart and energy. In the trial of candidates, which was a keen one, he was successful; and he brought the maturity of his experience as a teacher, as well as his rich scientific acquirements as a mathematician, to a chair, but too often filled with men unpractised in the common ways of life, and whose whole occupation is to muse and dream over a problem. Many of the scientific men of the present day can still remember with gratitude the efficiency with which Mr Wallace discharged the duties of his Professorship, and the impulse

which his teaching imparted to their studies. He thus continued to labour till 1838, when he was obliged to retire from office in consequence of ill health; and on his retirement Government expressed its sense of the value of his services, both at Sandhurst and Edinburgh, by conferring on him a pension, and the University of Edinburgh by making him a Doctor of Laws. Five years of private life succeeded, during which, however, his mind was not idle in his favourite pursuits, as was attested by his productions during this period, while he was unfitted by sickness for the usual intercourse of society. Having reached the age of seventy-five, he died at Edinburgh on the 28th of April 1843.

WARDLAW, THE FAMILY OF.—This Anglo-Saxon family was amongst those that fled into Scotland at the period of the Conquest, and being hospitably received by King Malcolm Canmore, settled in that kingdom. Of the Wardlaws, Cardinal Wardlaw compiled a genealogical account from their first coming from Saxony to England about the beginning of the sixth century up to his own time, a copy of which was in the royal library of France until the Revolution; and according to family tradition the elder branch of the house, the Wardlaws of Torrie, had also a copy, which was carried down to his own time, the close of the fifteenth century, by Sir Henry Wardlaw. Sir Henry Wardlaw, knight of Torrie, county of Fife, married a niece of Walter, the Great Steward of Scotland, and had issue. Sir Henry was succeeded at his decease by his eldest son, Sir Henry. This gentleman married in 1696 Elizabeth, second daughter of Sir Charles Halkett, Bart. of Pitferrane, by whom he had, with four daughters, his successor, Sir Henry, at whose decease, without issue, the title reverted to his uncle, Sir George, who married Miss Oliphant, and was succeeded by his only son, Sir Henry, a military officer, at whose decease, unmarried, the baronetcy devolved upon his uncle, Sir David. This gentleman married Jean, only child and heiress of Rolland, of Craighouse, and was succeeded by his only son, Sir Henry, who married Miss Janet Taylor, by whom he had two sons and five daughters; and dying in 1782 was succeeded by his elder son, Sir David. This gentleman married Margaret, daughter of Andrew Symson, Esq. of Broomhead, by whom he had five sons and three daughters, and was succeeded 13th April 1793 by his youngest and only surviving son, Sir John, a colonel in the army, who married Jean, second daughter of Charles Mitchell, Esq. of Pitcaidie and Balbridge (and sister of the late Admiral Sir Andrew Mitchell, and of Sir Charles Mitchell), by his wife, Margaret Forbes, niece of Sir David Forbes, Bart. of Newhall, by whom he had several children; but left at his decease in 1823 an only surviving daughter and heiress, Jane, who married Andrew Clark, Esq. of Comrie Castle, county of

Perth, who has assumed the additional surname of Wellwood, eldest son of Robert Clark, Esq. of Comrie Castle, by Isabella, eldest daughter of R. Wellwood, Esq. of Garvock, niece to the late Rev. Sir H. Moncrieff Wellwood, Bart., and grand-niece to Sir R. Preston, of Valleyfield. Sir John dying thus without male issue, the baronetcy devolved on his cousin, Sir William, who married in 1782 Elizabeth, daughter of George Anderson, Esq., by whom he had issue—George, born in 1785, a surgeon in the Royal Navy, who died unmarried in 1817; John, born in 1787, died unmarried in 1820; Alexander, late baronet; William, present baronet, and other children. The eldest son to survive, Sir Alexander, born in 1792, died unmarried in 1833, and was succeeded by his brother, the present baronet. Sir William Wardlaw, of Pitreavie, county of Fife, born 15th May 1794, succeeded his brother as thirteenth baronet, 20th January 1833.

WARDLAW, HENRY, founder of the University of St Andrews, and Bishop of that See, was descended from the Wardlaws of Torrie in Fife. He was the nephew of Walter Wardlaw, Bishop of Glasgow, who in 1381 was created a Cardinal by Pope Urban VI. Having received the usual education of one intended for the church, it is supposed at the University of Paris, he was appointed, by his uncle, Rector of Kilbride, and by virtue thereof became precentor in the Cathedral Church of Glasgow. He afterwards went to Avignon, and while there, was, in 1404, preferred by Pope Benedict XIII. to the vacant See of St Andrews. On his return to his native country soon after, bearing the additional title of Pope's Legate for Scotland, his first care was to reform the lives of the clergy, who had become notorious for their licentiousness and profligacy. In May 1410 Bishop Wardlaw founded a College at St Andrews, on the model of that of Paris, for teaching all manner of arts and sciences, for which, in the year following, he procured a confirmation from the Pope, having despatched one Alexander Ogilvy for the purpose. During the time he was Bishop two persons were, by his orders, burnt at the stake for heresy; the one of them, John Resby, an Englishman, in 1422, and the other, Paul Craw, a Bohemian, in 1432. Bishop Wardlaw, according to Dempster, was the author of a book, "De Reformatione Cleri et Oratio pro Reformatione convivorum et luxus," which, however, appears to have been nothing more than a speech on the sumptuary laws of the kingdom, delivered by the Bishop in the Parliament that met at Perth in 1430. He died in the Castle of St Andrews, April 6, 1440, and was buried in the church of that city, with greater pomp than any of its predecessors had been.

WATSON, ROBERT, LL.D., an elegant historian, was born at St Andrews about 1730. He was the son of an apothecary of

that town, who was also a brewer. He received his education at the school and University of his native place, and also entered on the study of divinity; but a strong desire of improving himself in every branch of human knowledge, under the most eminent professors, induced him to remove first to the University of Glasgow, and afterwards to that of Edinburgh. His ardour in the pursuit of learning led him to study eight hours every day, a rule which he observed throughout his life. Having applied himself, with great industry, to acquiring a knowledge of the principles of philosophical or universal grammar, he prepared a course of lectures on style and language, and also one on rhetoric, both of which he delivered at Edinburgh, and on this occasion he secured the countenance, approbation, and friendship of Lord Kames, Mr Hume, and other eminent men of that day. About this time he was licensed to preach; and a vacancy having occurred in one of the churches of St Andrews, he offered himself a candidate for it, but was disappointed. Soon after, however, on the retirement of Mr Rymer, he obtained the Professorship of Logic in St Salvador's College, to which was added, by patent from the Crown, that of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres. On the death of Principal Tullidolph, in November 1777, he was appointed, through the influence of the Earl of Kinnoul, Principal of the College, and at the same time presented to the church and parish of St Leonard. He had previously received the degree of Doctor of Laws. Dr Watson wrote the "History of Philip II. of Spain," published in 1777, which obtained for him a considerable degree of literary reputation. He had finished the first four books of a "History of the Reign of Philip III.," when he died, March 31, 1781. The work was completed, by the addition of two more books, by Dr William Thomson, and published in 1783. Dr Watson married a lady of singular beauty and virtue, the daughter of Dr Shaw, Professor of Divinity in St Mary's College, by whom he had five daughters, who survived him.

WEMYSS, ADMIRAL JAMES, was the eldest son of General Wemyss of Wemyss, M.P., his mother being a daughter of the first General Sir William Erskine, who served in America, and subsequently on the continent with H. R. H. the Duke of York. Admiral Wemyss was born in 1789. He entered the navy as a midshipman on board the Unicorn frigate, Captain Charles Wemyss, in 1801. We afterwards find him serving in the Tonnant, 80, and Culloden, 74; the former ship commanded by Sir Edward Pellew, afterwards Viscount Exmouth, and employed off Ferrol and Corunna; the latter bearing that officer's flag as Commander-in-Chief in India. In 1807 Mr Wemyss acted as Lieutenant of the Victor sloop, Captain George Bell, and bore a part in one of the most sanguinary fights that ever took place on any vessel's deck.

Shortly after this he was appointed Flag-Lieutenant to Sir Edward Pellew, with whom he served off the Scheldt and in the Mediterranean, where he was promoted to the command of the Pylades sloop, 1st February 1812. On the 5th October 1813 Captain Wemyss assisted at the capture of twenty-nine French vessels, lying in Port d'Ansa, chiefly laden with timber for the Arsenal at Toulon. In April 1814 he received the thanks of the House of Commons for his "ready assistance" during the successful operations against Genoa. Immediately after the reduction of that fortress, Captain Wemyss was appointed to command the Rainbow, 26, which ship he paid off in the month of December following. His post commission bears date 1st July 1814. Captain Wemyss married, 8th August 1826, Lady Emma Hay, sister to the Earl of Errol. The Admiral represented the County of Fife in Parliament for many years, and was well known and highly popular.

WEMYSS, JAMES HAY ERSKINE, Esq. of Wemyss, M.P., Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Fife, was born on the 27th April 1829. He was the son of Admiral Wemyss of Wemyss and Torry, one of the most ancient families in Fifeshire, and Lady Emma Hay, sixth daughter of William, sixteenth Earl of Errol. On the 17th April 1855, he married Millicent Anne Mary, second daughter of the late Honourable John Kennedy Erskine, of Dun, a direct descendant of the famous reformer of that name. By this union Mr Wemyss left issue, two sons and two daughters. The eldest son, Randolph Gordon, was born in 1858. Mr Wemyss was elected M.P. for this county at the general election in 1859, and discharged the duties of his position with faithfulness and acceptability. On the death of the Earl of Elgin, the Queen was pleased to bestow upon him the office of Lord-Lieutenant. Mr Wemyss died at London on the 29th of March 1864, in the thirty-sixth year of his age. On his death, Sir Robert Anstruther, of Balcaskie, Baronet, was appointed to fill his place, both as representative of Fifeshire in Parliament, and as Lord-Lieutenant of the County.

WEMYSS of Bogie, THE FAMILY OF.—Sir James Wemyss, the first of the Wemyss', of Bogie, was the second son of Sir David Wemyss, lord of that Ilk, progenitor of the Earls of Wemyss. He obtained from his father, in patrimony, the lands of Bogie, with many others too numerous to specify. Sir James had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him by King James VI., and was appointed Vice-Admiral of Scotland in 1591. He married Margaret, daughter of Sir John Melville, of Raith, by whom he had several children, but none of them arrived at maturity, except one son, James, who married Margaret, daughter of Andrew Kininmonth, of that Ilk, by Helen, his wife, daughter of Henry, Lord Sinclair, and

by her he had three sons and a daughter—John (Sir), of Bogie, who became his grandfather's heir; David, of Balfarg, who carried on the line of the family, as hereafter mentioned; Henry, whose descendants now represent the family, as shown hereafter. Sir James died in the year 1640, having lived to a very great age, and was succeeded by his grandson, Sir John Wemyss, who had the honour of knighthood conferred on him by King Charles I. He married twice—first, Margaret, daughter of Sir John Aiton, of that Ilk; and secondly, a daughter of Sir Archibald Johnston, of Warristoe, by neither of whom had he any children. He lived in great extravagance, and died in 1679, leaving the estate overwhelmed with debt, and was succeeded by Sir James Wemyss, eldest and only surviving son of David, of Balfarg, who was a great loyalist, and invariably attached to the interests of the royal family. Being negligent of his private affairs, and a very bad economist, he greatly increased the encumbrances which were left upon the estate by his uncle. Upon the death of David, Earl of Wemyss, in 1680, without male issue, Sir James became the male representative; and, by the old investitures, would have succeeded both to the estates and honours of Wemyss, but Earl David having altered their destination, and having resigned them into the hands of the Crown, obtained a new grant of the estate and honours to himself in life, and to his youngest daughter, and her heirs male in fee. The Nova Scotia baronetcy, however, conferred on his predecessor, 29th May 1625, devolved on Sir James as the heir male (which he declined to assume), but he and his posterity ever after carried the arms of Wemyss simply, without any mark of cadence. He married a daughter of Sir John Aiton, of that Ilk, by whom he had three sons and one daughter, who, with their families, all died, excepting his eldest son, John. Sir James was, in 1704, created a baronet by Queen Anne, by patent to him and his heirs whomsoever; and dying soon thereafter was succeeded by his only son, Sir John Wemyss, of Bogie, who married a daughter of Sir William Lockhart, advocate, by whom he left one son, Sir James Wemyss, of Bogie, who, being no economist, found himself, not many years after his succession, in such difficulties as to be under the necessity of parting with the family estate which had been handed down to him loaded with debt. He accordingly sold it, and retired to his house in Kirkcaldy, where he died a bachelor a few years afterwards. Upon that event the representation in the male line devolved on the descendants of Henry Wemyss, third son of James, and grandson of Sir James Wemyss, the first of Bogie, the eldest surviving of whom was the Rev. James Wemyss, minister of the parish of Burntisland, his great-grandson, who married Christian, daughter of Samuel Charteris,

Esq., Solicitor of Customs for Scotland. By that lady he left several daughters and one son, Sir James Wemyss, the present baronet, who was served heir to the baronetcy on the death of his father.

WEMYSS, Sir JAMES, of Bogie, succeeded to the baronetcy of Nova Scotia on the demise of his father in 1821.

WILKIE, Sir DAVID, a celebrated Scottish painter, was born in the parish of Culter, Fifeshire, on the 18th November 1785. He was the third son of the Rev. David Wilkie, minister of Culter. Having very early displayed his ability for drawing, his father sent him in 1799 to the Trustees' Academy in Edinburgh. In 1803 he won the first premium for painting in the Academy, and returned home in the following year. He now earned his living by painting small portraits, and he had made great progress in the practice of painting. He went to London in 1804, and lived for some time unnoticed; but his "Village Politicians," exhibited in 1806, laid the foundation of his reputation. His "Blind Fiddler" exhibited in the following year as one of his masterpieces. He was elected an associate of the Royal Academy in 1809, and a member in 1811. In 1826 he went to Rome, and spent three years in visiting Italy and Spain. Wilkie was knighted in 1836. In 1840 he set out on a tour to the East, painted the portrait of the young Sultan at Constantinople, and died on his way home in the Straits of Gibraltar in 1841. Wilkie's works are very numerous. They are well known from engravings. The two already mentioned and his "Chelsea Pensioners" are perhaps the finest of his works. Thomas, Earl of Kellie, sat to him for his portrait, and it was placed in the county room at Cupar.

WILSON, ROBERT, was born in the parish of Carnbee. Having received a classical education he studied for the medical profession, and practised for some time in St Andrews. Being of a literary turn he has contributed many pieces of descriptive verse to the periodicals. In 1856 he published a duodecimo volume of "Poems" at Boston, United States. His other publications are a small volume on "The Social Condition of France," "Lectures on the Game Laws," and several brochures on subjects of a socio-political nature. He resided some time at Aberdour, and has at different periods shown an able and active interest in the political movements in the county.

WILSON, the Right Rev. WILLIAM SCOT, Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway, was born at Pittenweem about the year 1808. His father was a pious and indefatigable clergyman, and his son did not dishonour his father's house, nor suffer his monitions to be forgotten. Under the inspection of his parents he grew in wisdom and knowledge, evincing much amiability and talents of a respectable order. In the year 1821 he was sent to be educated by the

late Rev. John Murdoch, at Keith, Banffshire, where the most of the Episcopal candidates for holy orders then received all their lore. He was nine or ten years in Mr Murdoch's family, and was a great favourite. Bishop Jolly, when he came on his annual visitations, was particularly fond of him, and took great delight in hearing of his sage demeanour, which Mr Murdoch was from time to time so proud to boast of. When a boy at Keith he always accompanied Bishop Jolly on his rounds through his small diocese. Mr Wilson afterwards went to King's College, Aberdeen, and then to the Pantonian Theological Hall in Edinburgh, presided over by Primus James Walker and Bishop Russell. He then went as a tutor to some families in Leith and Fortrose. Afterwards, when he was of age, Bishop Low ordained him in St John's, Pittenweem, in 1827, to assist as Deacon in Inverness-shire, from which he went to Ayr to gather the members of the church in that town and environs. He wrought hard for many years, not receiving more than £30 yearly as stipend; but he has raised a large plain chapel wherein most of the county families assemble for worship. Summer visitors crowd to it during the bathing season, and now it is in a most prosperous condition. Mr Wilson had three brothers and two sisters. David, the eldest, went out to India, and made a fortune, and returned and bought the estate of Inchrye. He died there suddenly in 1862. James also went abroad, and being equally successful returned to his native county, and bought a property in Kinross-shire, which the Bishop on his brother's decease succeeded to as well as Inchrye. The office of Synod Clerk in the Diocese of Glasgow and Galloway was long satisfactorily filled by the Rev. Mr Wilson, and after the demise of the amiable W. Wade, of Paisley, by whose laborious exertions the church there was built, he succeeded to the Deanship. Bishop Trower resigning his See in 1859 the suffrages of his brethren fell on Dean Wilson, and he was then consecrated Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway. As successor to two such men as Bishops Russell and Trower Bishop Wilson had a place to fill as difficult as it is honourable. He brought to his task, however, the ripe experience gained in a long and faithful exercise of the second order of the Christian ministry. To a loyal and zealous interest Bishop Wilson unites a thoroughly accurate knowledge of its position and wants, and a prudence equal to his knowledge. His reverence is one of those tried men who are peculiarly valuable to the church in troublous times, and his value will be proved as time passes on.

WISHART, GEORGE, was the son of a country gentleman, the Laird of Pittarrow, in Mearns, and was born about the beginning of the sixteenth century. He first appears as a teacher of Greek at Montrose. He is next heard of in Bristol, where he became a preacher, and was brought before

the ecclesiastical authorities and condemned as a heretic on account of the denunciations of the worship paid to the Virgin. He then went abroad and spent some time in Germany and Switzerland. On his return, he entered Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, where he diligently prosecuted his own studies, and faithfully superintended the studies of others. In 1543 Wishart returned to Scotland, and preached with great earnestness and success in Montrose and Dundee. In consequence of the opposition of the Romish party he was compelled to withdraw from Dundee, and proceeding to the west country, preached to great multitudes in Ayrshire. He was afterwards confined, on account of his reformed doctrines, in the Castle of Edinburgh, and was afterwards transferred to that of St Andrews. Eighteen charges were brought against him relating to the number of the sacraments, auricular confession, extreme unction, prayer to saints, the marriage of priests, and other dogmas of the Romish Church, and though he made a vigorous and impressive defence, he was, of course, found guilty, and condemned to be burned. Wishart bore his agonizing sufferings with great fortitude, and died expressing his confident hope of a reward in heaven. There can be little doubt that the public indignation, excited by his execution, contributed to hasten both the death of Cardinal Beaton, his judge, and the downfall of Popery in Scotland. Evidence has been adduced, however, from the State Paper Office, to prove that Wishart was a party to a plot against the Cardinal's life, which deprives Wishart of the honour of martyrdom.

WOOD, THE FAMILY OF.—The name of Wood occurs at an early period in the Scottish annals. William de Bosco was Cancellarius Regis, and is mentioned from 1170 to 1246. The Woods of Craig in Angus, of Bonyton in the same county, and of Golpny in Aberdeen, were all of them ancient families, probably springing from one common stock. The Woods of Largo, the only branch belonging to the county of Fife, were founded by Admiral Sir Andrew Wood, the first Laird of Largo. (See separate article.) His children were—Andrew, who succeeded him, and Alexander, vicar of North Berwick and of Largo, who, in 1560, had "The Grange" from the Nuns of North Berwick, in pledge for a sum of £1000 lent by him, which was spent in repairing the injury done to the convent by the English. In 1565 he received an absolute charter to these lands, and in 1572 a charter of Earlsferry and its harbour. He married, after 1548, Elizabeth Crichton, widow of Dishington of Ardross, and died in 1592, leaving no legitimate issue. Besides these sons, Sir Andrew had also Robert, and possibly James and Henry, and a daughter, Catherine, married to Alexander Spens, some say of Lathallan, and others of Wormiston. Andrew Wood, the second Laird of Largo, held in the favour of James V. the same place

which his father had occupied in that of James IV. In 1526, when the monarch was fifteen years old, he granted to him by charter the lands of East Dron, in Fife. In 1528, on the forfeiture of the Earl of Angus, he received a grant of the lauds of Ballendarg and Drumshed, in the regality of Kirriemuir, and also the half of the King's lands of Shiremuir. In 1537 we find him in possession of the half of Lingo, and in 1538, on the forfeiture of Lord Glamis, he received a grant of the Island of Inchkeith, "lying in our sea, overagainst our burgh of Kinghorn," on condition of delivering twenty-four rabbits yearly at the feast of the circumcision. In 1541 he has a new charter of Norther Fawfield and Frostleyis, in which these lands are said to have formerly belonged to David Myrton, of Cambo. On the 16th of June 1542 he received a new charter of the lands of Largo, Hallhill, and Monturpie, (Montripple), Fawfield, Frostleyis, and Inchkeith, all by a new tenure, incorporated with the lands of Largo into a barony. At the close of the same year he was one of those present at the melancholy death of James V. at Falkland. In 1546 he acquired the lands of Balbrekie from James, son of John Douglas, of Balbrekie, in payment for money advanced by him. In 1547 he was taken prisoner at the battle of Pinkie; and in 1564 he received, in return for his faithful services, a new grant of the half of Shiremuir. In 1566 he purchased from the Earl of Rothes the lands of Ballingall and Pitgeddie, in the barony of Leslie, which were settled on his third son, James. Andrew Wood was twice married; first, c. 1528, to Abson Home, daughter of Home of Unthank; and secondly, before 1573, to Dame Jean Forman Lady Kellie. He died in 1579. By his first wife he had Andrew; John, of Tullydavic, to whom we have given a separate article; James, the ancestor of the Woods of Lambieytham and Grange; William; Arthur, of Gatesyde (who had two children, Robert and Agnes); and Elizabeth, who married William Bruce of Earlshall. Thomas, the father of John Wood, who built the hospital at Largo, was probably his youngest son. See JOHN WOOD. Andrew Wood, son of the last, died a few days before his father, so that he was never Laird of Largo. In 1556 he received a royal charter confirming a grant to him by his father of the lands of Balbrekie. In the same year he married Giles or Egidia Gourlay, who survived him. His children were Andrew; Robert (who had a daughter, Helen); and Helen, who perhaps married Patrick Learmonth of Callange. Andrew Wood of Largo, the third laird, was made coroner of Fife in 1582. This office had formerly been held by Michael Balfour of Burlie, but was given to Wood because Michael Balfour, grandson of the former, and son of James Balfour, of Pittendreich, was incapable of holding it, by reason of the forfeiture of his father on account of his concern in the murder of

Darnley. Andrew Wood was also Comptroller (computer rotulorunn) from 1581 to 1587; and on his resigning that office he was found to have spent, in bearing the expenses of the royal house, nearly seven thousand pounds out of his own means, for seven thousand merks of which he had burdened the estate of Largo. This is acknowledged in a letter under the great seal, which goes on to say "that as no present occasion offers for repaying the said debt Andrew and his heirs shall have full power to hold the barony of Largo, notwithstanding of its being thus once pledged." In 1591 he has a charter of novodamus of Shiremuir; and in 1594 and 1596 he has new charters to the barony of Largo, comprehending Largo, the Cotelands, and Mynclands, the Mylnetoun, and Seatoun; Halhill and Montripple; Fawfields, Frostleyis, Brewerslands; Inchkeith; Balbreky, Balbreky Mill, Auldhall, and Shiremuir. He married Elizabeth Lundy, by whom he had Andrew; John (who had three sons — Robert, Andrew, and John); William, Lilius, Isabella, and Christina. The pecuniary difficulties in which the family was placed compelled at last the sale of the estates. Previously to the sale, Andrew Wood, of Largo, with consent of his eldest son, Andrew, granted four charters, which all received royal confirmation. The first, dated 1607, was in favour of his second son, John, granting him an annuity of two chalders of barley from the lands of Largo. The other three, bearing the common date of 1610, are in favour of his daughters, granting to each of them a third part of the lands of Shiremuir, Norther Fawfields, and Over Cumberlands. He died soon after, but the exact date is not ascertained. Andrew Wood, fiar of Largo, never entered into possession of the estate, which was sold in his father's lifetime. He married Jean Drummond, second daughter of the first Lord Madderty, and appears to have attached himself to the court now removed to London; and probably this course of life tended to increase the encumbrances of the family. In 1632 he became burghess of Perth, and in 1635 he procured the same honour for his servant or apprentice, Andrew Drummond, natural son of Lord Madderty. Andrew Wood had no issue, and with him terminated the direct line of the family. In 1775 His Excellency John Wood, Governor of the Isle of Man, obtained matriculation in the Herald's Office of the arms of Wood, of Largo, as chief of the name. He traced his descent from the Rev. Alexander Wood, an Episcopal clergyman, outed about 1690. This Alexander is said to have married a daughter of the Rev. Richard Brown, of Salton, who again married a daughter of the Rev. Robert Ker, of Haddington, who was a son of the Rev. John Ker, of Salt Preston, who was a son of Ker, of Fawdon Side, by his second wife, the widow of John Knox. This Rev. Alexander Wood was certainly residing at

Balhouseie, near Perth, in 1695 and 1698 as chamberlain to Thomas Hay, of Balhouseie, afterwards Viscount Dupplin, and although there is no proof of the relationship he may have been a relative of Andrew Wood, fiar of Largo. He died in 1790, leaving three sons. The eldest, Robert, was Under-Secretary of State for Scotland during the Secretaryship of the Earl of Roxburgh, with whom he claimed kindred. Perhaps he is the same Robert Wood who is made burghess of Perth in 1678 as servitor of Henry Ker, brother of the Earl of Roxburgh. The second surviving son of the Rev. Alexander Wood was William, who in 1695 was made burghess of Perth, whence he removed to Paisley, and finally settled in Glasgow. He is mentioned in Carlyle's Autobiography, p. 105. The third son was Mark, who settled in Perth, where he was apprenticed in 1698, and became a burghess in 1705. The children of William Wood, of Nether Gallowhill, Renfrew, were John, Governor of the Isle of Mar, who died without male issue; Andrew, Rector of Darlington, and chaplain to the King, who died unmarried; William, captain in the army, who married Lady Catherine Cochrane, only daughter of Thomas, sixth Earl of Dundonald, and had one daughter, Mary, who married Robert Boyle, of Shettleston, and had issue; Alexander, who died young; and several daughters, one of whom married a gentleman of the name of Blair, and had a daughter who became Lady Kinfauns. Mark Wood, of Perth, married Jean Mercer, of Potterhill. His children were— Alexander, of Burncroft; Thomas, who died young; and Robert, a physician in Perth, to whom we shall return. Alexander Wood, of Burncroft, who became heir and lineal representative of the Governor of Man, married Jean, daughter of R. Ramsay, of Dundee, and died in 1778. His children were Sir Mark Wood, of Gattonspark; Sir George Hay Wood, of Ottershaw Park; Sir James Atholl Wood, and other children who died unmarried or without male issue. Of these three sons Sir James died unmarried; Sir Mark married Rachel Dashwood, and died in 1829, leaving a daughter, Rachel, married to W. J. Leckwood, of Dew's Hall, and a son, Sir Mark Wood, who married Eliza Newton, of Standon Hall, and died without issue in 1837, thus opening the succession to his cousin. Sir George Hay Wood married Frances Remington, of Bartonend House, and died in 1824. His children were George, late of Ottershaw and Potterspark, now of Childown, born 1814 (who on the death of his cousin, Sir Mark Wood, claimed to be heir male and representative of the family of Wood, of Largo, and was so matriculated in the Herald's College); Frances Mary, married in 1831 to the Rev. Horatio Montague; and Georgina, married in 1835 to Lord George Paultet. We return now to Robert Wood, physician in Perth, youngest

son of Mark Wood, who married Anne, daughter of James Smith, of Aithairney. His children were—James, of Keithock; William, father of James and of Mrs Collins; Thomas, a lieutenant-colonel; and a daughter married to Martin Lindsay, of Dowhill. There was another family of Woods at Largo probably connected with the lairds of Largo. The first of whom we have to mention is "Andrew Wood in the Kirkton of Largo," who styles the then laird "his master." He died in 1581, leaving two sons, Andrew and Alexander, "in the Kirkton." The latter married Helen Swayne, and died in 1595, leaving four daughters. Andrew Wood, the other son, became laird of Stravithie, and was twice married—first to Margaret Monypenny, who died in 1597, and secondly to Janet Duddingston, who survived him. He died in 1610, leaving Andrew, second laird of Stravithie; Helen, who married Andrew Stevenson, Burgess of Pittenweem; and probably James, who married Catherine Greg, had in 1593 a charter to some property in Pittenween, and died before 1598. It is well to mention that about the time when Admiral Sir Andrew Wood received the estate of Largo there was another Andrew Wood styled "hostiarius Camerae Regis," or "doorkeeper of the king's chamber," who in 1488 received royal letters, granting to him the lands of Balbigno. It was probably the same individual who in 1491 purchased the lands of Esthill, in the county of Perth, and is in the charter styled "*dilecto familiari armigero Andree Wood de Blairtown, hostiario camerae nostrae.*" He seems to have been ancestor of the Woods of Balbigno, and has sometimes been confounded with the Admiral. We now turn to the Woods, of Grange, who spring from James, third son of the second laird of Largo, who in 1566 purchased Grange from his brother, John Wood, of Tullydavie, who had bought it from his uncle, Alexander. In 1585 he acquired from Alexander Hay, Clerk Register, the half of the lands of Balrymont Wester. In 1591 he receives a charter to one-third of the lands and mylne of Lambieytham, which had formerly belonged to Andrew Lundy, brother of the laird of Lundy, as well to another third which had been acquired by him; and in 1595 he has a charter to the Newmylne, near St Andrews. He married, c. 1566, Janet Balfour, daughter of David Balfour, of Burghlie, and Annas Forrester, by whom he had Thomas, who predeceased his father; Alexander, his heir; William, to whom we return; James, who died unmarried in 1597; Helen, Margaret, and Christian. James Wood died in 1596. Alexander Wood, of Grange and Lambieytham, inherited from his father, besides these lands, the Newmylne, Balrymont Wester, Gawstoun, Gallorig, and Cluny, in the barony of Pittencriff; half the lands of Lochtown, in the barony of Kippo; Monturpie and the third part of

Melgum (probably held of Wood of Largo,) besides detached portions of Strathtrym, Conray, and Ardross; also several tenements in Pittenweem. He married, c. 1597, Elizabeth, fourth daughter of Sir David Wemyss, by whom he had one son, and died in 1606. James Wood, of Grange and Lambieytham, was a minor at his father's death, and his uncle William was his tutor. He appears to have sold Lambieytham. Before 1638 he married Margaret Munro, and in 1647 he married Catherine Pitcairn, from the parish of Falkland. He was plundered by a troop of Cromwell's horse then quartered at Burntisland, and died in 1669, being buried the next day for fear of the creditors arresting the corpse. His children were James, his heir, Elizabeth, and Catherine, who, in 1640, married Captain Kinninmont. James Wood, of Grange, who, in 1644, married Elizabeth, sister of Sir William Nisbet, of the Dean. In 1648 he was Rutenmaster in Prince Charles' Life Guard, and levied a troop of horse, for which service an Act of Parliament was passed in his favour in 1661. The estate of Grange was sold immediately after his father's death, and so none of his children inherited it. He left John, born in 1651, and James, born in 1657; but nothing more is known of this branch of the family. William Wood, second son of the first Laird of Grange, who died in 1606, appears to have had several children. Two of them, Andrew and David, settled in Earlsferry, and were magistrates in that burgh. The third, James, resided in Elie. He appears in 1656 as witness, along with Lundie of Strathairly, and Lindsay of the Mount, at the baptism of the son of William Lundie, in Lundie Mill. This James Wood seems to have had three children, William; John, who married Elspeth Henderson; and Margaret. William Wood resided in Earlsferry in a house which even at the present day bears the mark of having been superior to its neighbours. He was twice married; first, to Elspeth Smith, and secondly, to Janet Wilson in Elie in 1708. His children were John, born 24th March 1692; Catherine, born 1695, who married Patrick Cowie; and Ann. Jehn Wood was entered at Drumeldrie School as a bursar in 1705, was infeft in his father's house in 1720, and was bailie of Earlsferry in 1722 and 1725. He married, in 1721, Ann, daughter of James Carstairs, tenant in Kincaigden, by whom he had James, born 1721; William, born 1723; and John, born 1738, to each of whom we shall return; and Margaret, who married William Sym, farmer in the parish of Forgan, and afterwards of Kilmany. James, Captain and merchant in Elie, married, in 1746, Mary, daughter of Alexander Chalmers. His children were Alexander, born 1755; and Anna, born 1757, who married Walter Wood, merchant in Elsinour, and whose son we shall have to mention immediately. Alexander Wood, merchant in Elie, married, in 1780, Ann, daughter of the Rev. John

Nairn, by whom he had Mary, his heiress. Mary Wood married her cousin, James Wood, M.D., son of Walter Wood and of Anne Wood; and their surviving children are the Rev. Walter Wood, Elie, and Alexander Wood, M.D., Edinburgh. William Wood, the second son of John Wood and Ann Carstairs, married, in 1775, Anna, daughter of Patrick Chalmers. His children were John; Patrick, to whom we have given a separate article; Walter, who married Miss Denniston and died without issue; Anna Mary, and Helen. John Wood married Miss Deuniston, and is represented by his eldest son William, merchant in New York. John Wood, third son of John Wood and Ann Carstairs, married Mary Crook, daughter of a West India merchant. He had many children, most of whom died without issue. We shall only notice Henry Wood, who settled in Edinburgh, and married Elizabeth Walrond, by whom he had John Stewart, Alexander, Henry, William, and Theodore. John Stewart Wood married, first, Mary Ann Buchanan, and second, Catharine Paterson, relict of Charles Rocheid of Inverleith, and died in 1863, leaving issue by both marriages.

WOOD, SIR ANDREW, of Largo, a celebrated Scottish Admiral of the sixteenth century. — This noted ocean warrior is generally stated to have been born about the middle of the fifteenth century at the old Kirkton of Largo. The only evidence bearing on this point, however, is a charter in his favour in 1490, giving to him and his wife the Cotelands and milne lands of Largo, which formerly belonged to Helen Arnot, daughter and heiress of the deceased John Arnot, of Largo, and spouse of the deceased William Wood, and which were resigned by her. Such a charter might, of course, follow on a purchase of these lands by Sir Andrew from Helen Wood, but it is also possible that William Wood and Helen Arnot were the father and mother of the Admiral. Sir Andrew may have been descended from the Woods of Bonnyton in Angus, as Abercrombie says he was. There appears, at any rate, to have been some acknowledged affinity between the families, for as early as 1511 there is the confirmation of a charter by Sir Andrew Wood, of Largo, in favour of Walter Wood, of Bonnyton. Sir Andrew, however, lived in Leith, as in 1482 and 1487 he is designed in charters "*Commoranti in Leith.*" In 1470 he gifted a house in Leith to Trinity College, Edinburgh, and in 1509 he mortgaged to the Kirk of Largo the rents of two tenements in Leith. The first mentioned house can be traced in the Trinity College records, first in 1558, into the possession of his son, Robert, who married Elizabeth Logan, probably of the Logans of Restalrig, and secondly into the hands of Thomas, son of this Robert, who succeeded him in 1573. But in 1511 and 1515 James Wood has charters to the same house; the first time conjunctly with his wife, Janet Mugy, and

the second conjunctly with his wife, Agnes Gray. Probably he was another son of the Admiral's older than Robert and very likely was the James Wood in whose ship the Lyon Herald went to France in September 1514. Perhaps Mr Henry Wood who, in 1497 has a presentation to the Deanery of Restalrig "*quhan it sal happen to vak,*" was another son of the Admiral. By James III. Sir Andrew was employed in several warlike and diplomatic missions which he executed with fidelity and honour. His genius for naval warfare had been cultivated by his frequent encounters with French, English, and Portuguese pirates, in defence of his ships and merchandise, as a Leith merchant trader. He possessed and commanded two armed vessels of about 300 tons each, called the *May Flower* and the *Yellow Caravel*. With these he made voyages to the Dutch and Hanse towns, whither in those days the Scots sent wool and hides, bringing "therefrom small mercery and haberdashery ware in great quantities; moreover half the Scottish ships came generally laden from Flanders with cart-wheels and wheelbarrows." He bravely attacked and repulsed a squadron of English ships which appeared in the Firth of Forth in 1481, and the same year gallantly and successfully defended Dumbarton when besieged by the fleet of Edward IV. Four years before this, however, Sir Andrew appears to have obtained letters of infederation, conveying to him the King's lands of Largo, to "keep the King's ship in repair, to pilot and convey the King and Queen in visit to St Adrian's Chapel in the Isle of May." James III. granted him as Master of the "*Yellow Kernal*" (Alexander, Duke of Albany, being then Lord High Admiral), a charter of the lands of Largo, and the same monarch, on 18th March 1482, conferred on him for his eminent services by land and sea, in peace and in war, by another charter under the Great Seal to him and his heirs in fee the lands and village of Largo. He also knighted him. This charter was confirmed by James IV. in 1497. Sir Andrew Wood is famed in the history of his country no less for his faithful adherence to his sovereign when abandoned by his nobles, than for his courage and naval skill. Prior to 1487 he appears to have entirely given up trading as a merchant, and to have devoted himself to the service of the King. Early in 1488, when the rebellious nobles had collected an army and marched upon the capital, the King took refuge on board one of Sir Andrew Wood's ships, then anchored in Leith Roads, and crossing over to Fife, landed there, resolved to throw himself on his northern subjects for support. The ships of the Admiral had been lying at Leith for some time previous to sailing for Flanders, and, on their weighing anchor, a report was spread that James had fled to the low countries. Upon this the malcontents "seized on his luggage and furniture in their passage to the Forth, surprised his

castle of Dunbar, furnished themselves with arms and ammunitions out of the royal stores, and overran the three Lothians and the Merse, rifling and plundering all honest men." James speedily found himself at the head of a well appointed force of 30,000 men, and re-crossing the Forth in April 1488 he marched past Stirling, and pitched his standard near the ancient Castle of Blackness. He soon, however, disbanded his army, on account of a pacification which then took place; but the rebel lords again mustering their vassals, he was defeated at Sauchieburn on the 11th of the following June, and the unfortunate monarch, on riding from the field, fell from his horse, and was stabbed to death by a pretended priest in the miller's cottage at Beaton's Mill, a hamlet in Bannockburn, into which he had been carried at the time he was endeavouring to make his way across the country to Sir Andrew Wood at Alloa, where the latter was cruising with his two ships—the *May Flower* and *Yellow Caravel*. On the right bank of the Forth Sir Andrew kept several of his boats close by the shore to receive the King if the tide of battle turned against him; and he often landed with his brothers, John and Robert, and "a competent number of men, hoping to share in the dangers of the day, but no such opportunity occurred." The insurgent nobles had advanced with their victorious army to Linlithgow, and a report reached their camp that while sailing up and down the Forth Sir Andrew Wood's ships had been seen taking on board men wounded in the battle, and there was good reason for believing that the King, whose fate was unknown, having effected his escape, was on board one of them. This occasioned the insurgents to remove their camp to Leith. Thence messengers were sent to Sir Andrew, in name of James, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Scotland, the King's son (whom the insurgents had kept with them and forced to act against his father), to enquire if this was the case. Sir Andrew solemnly declared that the King was not with him, and gave the messengers leave to search the ships. A second message was sent requesting an interview. To this he agreed, on condition that the Lords Seton and Fleming should remain on board his ships as hostages for his safe return. On his appearance before the council, and being introduced to the young Prince (James IV.) he is said to have wept as he approached, timidly asking, "Sir, are you my father?" "No," said Sir Andrew, "I am not your father, but his faithful servant, and the enemy of those who occasioned his downfall." Again he was asked whether the King was not in one of his ships. "I would to heaven he were," was the reply, "for then he would be in safety; then I could defend him from the traitors, who, I fear, have slain him, and whom I hope to see rewarded as they deserve." He then withdrew, just in time to save the lives of the

hostages, whom his sailors were preparing to hang at the yard-arm, despairing of the return of the Admiral. Of Sir Andrew Wood's interview with the rebel Lords, Lindsay of Pitcottie has given a graphic and circumstantial account, and although the affecting statement that the young King, James IV., mistook him for his father has been generally received, yet is this likely to have been the case? There is no hint in history of his ever having been excluded from his father's company, and at the time of the interview the youthful King was sixteen years of age, and must (we should suppose) have known his father's personal appearance well. Besides, is it at all probable that he could have been misled by the noble and dignified aspect of the Admiral, or by any fancied resemblance which he bore to James III., as some writers assume? We rather think not. This would make a mere child of him, though then a young man. The insurgent nobles, indignant at the report they had received from Sir Andrew, summoned all the skippers of Leith to their councils, and commanded them to rig and man all their ships to subdue Andrew Wood; but their answer was, that *ten* of their best ships would not be able to cope with his *two*. Notwithstanding these angry passages between Sir Andrew and the nobles, he appears to have received from the young King the same marks of confidence which had been bestowed by his father. James III. was slain in June 1488, and on the 27th of July in the same year a charter passed the Great Seal, confirming the former charters which he had received, and especially quoting at length the charter of 1482. During the next year, although there was a truce with England, English pirate ships infested the coast of Scotland, and the King applied to Sir Andrew Wood to rid the country of this annoyance, recommending him at the same time to add to the number of his vessels, that he might be able to meet on equal terms the squadron of pirate ships which was known to be at the mouth of the Firth. "No," said the Admiral, "I will have only my own two, the *Flower* and the *Yellow Caravel*." And so he dropped down the Firth, sometime in the early summer of 1489, and found the English cruising off Dunbar. He immediately engaged them, and after an obstinate combat, of which no record has been preserved, he brought the whole fleet as prizes into the roads of Leith. For this service he received a pension of £20 from the fee mails of Largo. In 1490 he received the charter already mentioned of the Cotelands of Largo, which appears, however, as has been said before, to have been the consequence of a purchase or a private gift, and not of the royal favour. If we are to believe the Scottish historians, King Henry of England, although in the time of truce, he could not openly attempt retaliation, or give his countenance to hostilities, took care to let it be understood that nothing would be more grateful to him

than the defeat and capture of Wood; and Stephen Bull, an enterprising merchant and seaman of London, was encouraged to fit out three vessels, manned by picked mariners, a body of crossbows, and pikemen, with various knights who volunteered their services. With these he set forth in the month of July 1490, intending to intercept Sir Andrew on his return voyage from Holland, whither he had been conveying a fleet of Scottish merchantmen. Then ensued that famous naval combat, of which historians give so full an account, and which the minstrels of the day celebrated throughout all Europe—

The Scotsmen fought like lions bold,
And many English slew;
The slaughter that they made that day,
The English folk all rue.

The battle fiercely it was fought,
Near to the Craig of Basse;
When next we fight the English loons,
May nae waur come to pass.

As a mark of royal favour, Sir Andrew received a charter under the Great Seal, of date the 18th of May 1491, in which license is given him to "build a castle at Largo with iron gates, on account of the great services done and losses sustained by the said Andrew, and for the services it was confidently hoped he would yet render; and because the said Andrew had, at great personal expense, built certain houses and a fortalice on the lands of Largo, *by the hands of Englishmen captured by him*, with the object of resisting and expelling pirates who had often invaded the kingdom and attacked the lieges." In 1494 Sir Andrew obtained the lands of Norther Fawfields by advancing the sum of £100 owing by Arthur Forbes of Rires, for which the lands had been distrained. In 1504 he received another charter, confirming two charters of sale, granted by William Forbes, of Rires, son of Arthur Forbes; the one of the lands of Frostleyis, and the other of the lands of Norther Fawfields. And finally, in 1511, there is a further charter by which King James confirms the sale by William Forbes "to an honourable man, Andrew Wood, of Largo, and his spouse, of my lauds of Norther Fawfields and Frostleyis, on account of a certain sum of money gratuitously and wholly discharged for me in the time of my great exigency and urgent necessity, by the hands of the said Andrew." In a similar way Sir Andrew seems to have acquired, in 1505, the dominical lands of Rossie, in liquidation of a debt due to him by David Rossie of that ilk. From the time of the defeat of Stephen Bull, Sir Andrew held a place very near the throne; and his wise counsels, especially in commercial matters, were much listened to by the King. Under his direction measures were taken for building a fleet, as the discovery of America had by this time turned the attention of all the sovereigns of Europe to naval affairs. In the year 1500 there is a notice of an

indenture between the King and Sir Andrew, by which the latter receives "all and hail the Mains of Dunbar with the keys of the Castle;" and in the following year there is a protection granted to him under the Privy Seal "against all causes movit against him or Elizabeth, his spouse, by the King's Highness or any other person." What the cause for granting this protection was cannot now be discovered. In 1503, during the sitting of Parliament, he obtained a new charter to himself and his wife of the lands of Largo with the Cotelands, mylne lands and brewlands of the same, on account of "the good gratuitous and faithful service rendered by him both in peace and war, and because of his defending our castle of Dunbar at the time when an English fleet and army came by sea to besiege and take it." No notice of any such expedition is to be found in the pages of our historians. In the same year, however, he is required to deliver the Castle of Dunbar into the hands of Andrew, Bishop of Moray, who receives a nine years' tack of the Mains of Dunbar. Shortly after, probably in 1504, Sir Andrew Wood was employed along with Barton in command of a fleet against the insurgent chieftains of the Isles, in which expedition he was as usual eminently successful. Laying siege to the strong insular fortress of Kernburg, after an obstinate resistance by the MacIans of Glencoe, and the warriors of Torquil Macleod, he succeeded in reducing it, and in making prisoner Sir Donald Dhu. Sailing up the Sound of Jura, the Admiral sent Sir Donald to the ancient castle of Innes-Connel in Lochawe, from which, however, Sir Donald escaped three years subsequently. On his return Sir Andrew acquired some additional land at Largo, for in 1506 he has a charter under the Great Seal to two acres which formerly belonged to John Brown. Meanwhile the Scottish navy continued to flourish, and it became the King's desire to possess the largest and most magnificent ship in the world. Louis XII., of France, sent him shipbuilders and two large vessels as models, and in the year 1512 Jacques Farette finished the "Great Michael," which had been several years in building in the royal docks at Newhaven, then named "Our Lady's Port of Grace." Her length was 240 feet, and her breadth 56 feet to the water's edge, but only 36 within. She carried 35 guns and 300 small artillery, while her complement was 300 seamen, besides officers, 120 gunners, and 1000 soldiers. Admiral Sir Andrew Wood was appointed to be her captain, and Barton her lieutenant; but when in the following year King James unwisely resolved to commence hostilities with England, the fleet of thirteen great ships, at the head of which was the Great Michael, was put under the command of the Earl of Arran, a nobleman of no experience in naval affairs. Instead of obeying the orders he had received from the King, who, with the object of encouraging

his seamen, embarked on the Great Michael, and remained on board till they had passed the May, Arran conducted the fleet to Carrickfergus which he stormed and pillaged, returning to Ayr with his plunder. Incensed by such conduct, James despatched Sir Andrew Wood to supersede Arran in the command, but before the experienced seaman could reach the coast the fleet had again sailed. Some doubt hangs over the fate of this armament. Part of it certainly reached France, whether it was destined, but the Great Michael is said to have been lost by Arran in an exploit against Bristol; and the defeat of Flodden intervening, she was robbed of her equipage, and rotted on the coast in course of years. While King James was making preparations for the fatal expedition which terminated so ruinously at Flodden, and indeed was almost ready to set out, Sir Andrew Wood resigned his lands into his hands, and received a new charter, dated 21st August 1513, granting to him and his wife "the lands, cotelands, and brewlands of Largo; the lands of Fawfield and Frostleyis in the barony of Rires, and the lands called Brewerslands united into a barony for ever; the principal message to be the 'hall wallis of Largo.'" And the charter recites anew the good service done by the said Andrew in keeping the castle of Dunbar against the English, and the buildings and other good deeds done by him. After the defeat at Flodden Sir Andrew Wood was sent to France to bring the Duke of Albany to Scotland, where he arrived on the 19th of May 1515, to assume the Regency during the minority of James V. In 1526 the battle of Linlithgow Bridge occurred, which resulted from an attempt on the part of the Earl of Lennox to rescue the young King from the domination of the Douglasses. Sir Andrew was sent specially to protect Lennox, but he arrived only in time to behold the unhappy Earl expiring under the sword of Sir James Hamilton after quarter had been asked and given. Sir Andrew, now an aged man, appears soon after this to have retired from public life, and to have spent his remaining days in his Castle of Largo, where he kept up his old seafaring habits by cutting a canal from his house to the Parish Church, along which he was rowed in state every Sunday in an eight-oared barge. The traces of the canal are still to be seen, and the tree to which the barge used to be moored perished only within the last few years. Sir Andrew lived to a good old age. He is described by Mr Tytler as "a brave warrior and skilful naval commander, an able financialist, intimately acquainted with the management of commercial transactions, and a stalwart feudal baron, who, without abating anything of his pride and his prerogative, refused not to adopt, in the management of his estates, some of those improvements whose good effects he had observed in his travels over various parts of the continent." He is said to have died in 1521, and was buried in the

family aisle of Largo Church, where his tomb is still pointed out. Within the grounds which surround Largo House there is a circular tower which formed part of the old castle inhabited by Sir Andrew, and which, it is alleged, once formed a jointure house of the Queens of Scotland. Sir Andrew left by his wife, Elizabeth Lundie, whom he married before 1487, three sons and a daughter, some account of whom will be found in the article, Wood, Family of. The lands and barony of Largo passed from the descendants of Sir Andrew Wood to a Mr Peter Black, and from him to Sir Alexander Gibson, of Durie, who sold them to Sir Alexander Durham, Lord-Lyon-King-at-Arms, with whose descendants they still remain.

WOOD, Mr JOHN, of Tullydavie, was the son of Andrew Wood, the second Laird of Largo. He was educated for the church, and took his degree of M. A. in St Leonard's College, St Andrews, in 1536. By some he has been styled vicar of Largo, but for this there does not appear to be any foundation. He attached himself to the service of the Prior of St Andrews, afterwards the Earl of Moray, whom he accompanied to France on the occasion of the marriage of Queen Mary to the Dauphin in 1558. He joined the Reformers, and at the first General Assembly in December 1560, his name occurs among those at St Andrews who were considered qualified for "ministering and teaching." In 1553 he has a charter to the lands of Mylndownie, in the county of Dumbarton, along with the right of advocacy to the chaplaincy of the chapel of the Virgin Mary, beneath the parish church of Dumbarton, purchased from James Nobill, of Ardarden. Probably Mylndownie is a mistake in the copy of the charter for Tullydavie. John Wood was nominated an extraordinary Lord of Session in 1562, by the title of Tullydavie; but in consequence of his participation in Moray's enterprise in 1565, he was deprived of his seat on the bench, and warded in the Castle of Dumbarton. In 1566, after Moray's return from exile, he was restored to the office; but there being no vacancy, he held it temporarily during the absence of the commendator of Kilwinning, having the promise of the first vacancy. In 1564 he received from the Earl of Moray the lands of Easter Byn, and in the charter he is designed "*dilecto familiari servitori*." Soon after he sold to his nephew James the lands of Grange, which he had purchased from his brother. In 1566 we find him bearer of a letter from the Regent Moray to Cecil; in 1567 his name appears at the articles resolved on by the General Assembly. In 1568 he made more than one journey to England upon the Regent's business, during one of which the very remarkable letter was addressed to him by John Knox, which Calderwood has recorded in his history (Vol. II., p. 427.) On the 21st May (the battle of Langside had been fought on the 13th, and Queen

Mary had fled to England), he is in London, and after returning to Scotland, he is in London again on the 20th August. On the 25th he writes from Berwick to Leicester and Cecil. On the 6th of September he is in Edinburgh, where the treasurer furnished him with "fync black velvet and black satiu for a dress." The Scottish Commissioners, of whom the Regent was one, went into England on the 27th of September. Wood was in London on the 24th of that month, and appears afterwards to have repaired to York, where the conferences between the English and Scotch Commissioners were held. John Wood drew up the proofs against Queen Mary, and at the conference he sat beside the Earl of Moray, with the paper containing the accusation concealed for security in his bosom; for Moray was determined that it should not be produced till he had assurance that judgment would be pronounced by the English Queen. Cecil told him that he had ample assurance already. "Where," said he, "is your accusation?" "It is here," said Wood, plucking it from his bosom; "and here it must remain till we see the Queen's handwrite." But as he spoke the Bishop of Orkney snatched the paper from him, and sprung with it to the table, pursued by Wood, and, amid the ill-suppressed laughter of the English Commissioners, laid it before them. He fell into disgrace at the English Court along with his master, when the intrigues of the latter with Norfolk were discovered. The Regent Moray returned to Scotland on the 2d of February 1569, not without being exposed to some danger, for 200 Liddesdalemen, employed by the Queen's faction, lay in wait for him between Morpeth and Berwick. In the month of March following, Wood was again sent to London, and in May was entrusted with a paper by Queen Elizabeth to be conveyed to Scotland. In the Assembly, which sat in July of the same year, Mr John Wood was employed by the Earl as his organ of communication on several matters of interest which passed between them on the 22d of January 1570. The Regent set out from Stirling to go to Edinburgh, and Wood was sent by the Countess of Moray to warn him to avoid the town of Liuthgow. Nevertheless he held on his purpose, and so met his death, being shot by Hamilton, of Bothwellhaugh, as he passed along the street. Wood did not long survive his master, for on the 15th of April he was slain by a party of Teviotdale men, Arthur Forbes, of Rires, and his son Arthur, being the chief abettors of the deed. John Forbes, the eldest son of the Laird of Rires, appears to have been slain at the same time; and in September we find his father denounced as a rebel for the murder of Wood. There is in existence a letter, of date 26th March 1570, written by Dame Anna Keith, widow of the Regent, and entrusted to the care of John Wood as bearer, to be conveyed to the Earl of Morton. The character of Mr John Wood has,

like that of all the other actors in these times, been viewed through the disturbing medium of party spirit, so that even at this day it is impossible to estimate it correctly. With his master, Moray, he is accused of duplicity, and Melville represents him as ambitious and mercenary. There is no doubt that he was hated by the Queen, because, says Calderwood, "he flattered her not in dancing and other things;" but Throckmorton, the English Ambassador, describes him as a man of much virtue and sufficiency; and certainly he was an accomplished man of business, and was taken into the councils of the wisest and best men of his time. A remarkable proof of this is to be found in the clever but mischievous pasquinade which was handed about after the death of the Regent, with the intention of blackening his character and Knox's. This paper, which has been printed by Calderwood, is in the shape of the report of the speeches made at a pretended conference among the leaders of that party, in which are introduced Lord Lindsay, Wishart, of Pittarow, John Knox, Haliburton, tutor of Pitcur, James Makgill, Clerk-Register, and Mr John Wood. The man to whom John Knox could write the letter already referred to, ending with the words, "The Lord assist you with his holy spirit, and put an end to my travails, to His owg glory and to the comfort of His kirk; for assuredlie, brother, this miserable life is bitter unto me," must certainly have been one whom the reformer regarded with much confidence, and in whom he felt that there was a spirit kindred with his own.

WOOD, JOHN, of Orkie.—This gentleman was son of Thomas Wood and Margaret Logie, and grandson of one of the Lairds of Largo; but of which of them we shall defer enquiring until we have narrated the facts of his life. Nothing is known of his early history, but in 1633 he is designated as Gentleman of his Majesty's Privy Chamber; in 1636 as one of the gentlemen of the Queen's Majesty; and in 1641 as scrivitor to the Queen's Majesty; and in 1681, after his death, he is described as having been "during the whole tract of his life, servant to King James VI., Charles I., and his Majesty's royal Consort." In 1633 he formed one of the royal suite when the King was crowned at Scone; on which occasion he was made a Burgess of Perth; and in 1641 he was made a Burgess of Edinburgh, being in attendance on the King at a banquet given to him in that city. It does not appear how John Wood made his money, but he seems to have lent it to various persons about the Court. A portion had been lent to the famous Hay, Earl of Carlisle, but for this the only return which he obtained was an assignment on the customs of the province of Carlisle, in North America, which does not appear to have turned out to be worth anything. Another large sum was lent to Sir William Anstruther on the security of the barony of Anstruther, in

which Wood was infert in 1636. Another sum of 15,000 merks was advanced in 1648 to the Earl of Crawford, who was forfeited by Cromwell in 1654. It was then provided by an Order in Council that the Earl's creditors should be satisfied within two years either in money or land; and a commission was issued to certain persons, among whom were Forbes of Rires; Gourlay of Kineraig; Sir John Preston of Airdrie; and Lindsay of Wormiston, to value the estates of the Earl of Crawford, and make legal assignments. In consequence Mr Wood in 1656 received the estate of Orkie, in satisfaction of his debt with 7200 merks of interest. In order that he might avail himself of the Order in Council as a person "capable of the benefit of the ordinance of pardon and grace," he was obliged to procure certificates of his having resided peaceably in Scotland for ten years previous to 1654. Accordingly he proved that he had resided one year with Scotstarvit, one year with St Monance, one year at Cockpen, five and a-half years in Mr Robert Preston's house in Inzefear, Torryborn, one and a-half years in Lord Colville's, at Cromie, and half a year at Longshaw House, in all ten and a-half years. This would make his residence in Scotland to have commenced not later than the first half of 1644. The tradition current in the locality is, that on his return he landed at Elie, whence he sent a message to his kinsman at Grange desiring him to give him a meeting. This is likely enough, for long before that time Largo had been sold, and the heir of the house was then a merchant in Perth. It is added that the Laird of Grange imagined that the purpose of the application was to procure pecuniary assistance. And this, also, is not improbable, for though John Wood could not but have been known as a man of wealth, yet the times were not such as to permit any one to calculate on the prosperity of a courtier. About 1655 Mr Wood furnished for himself a house in Edinburgh; and soon afterwards he formed the plan of rebuilding the wall of Largo Church-yard in which his ancestors were buried. This work, which cost him fifty pounds, was accomplished in the summer of 1657, and he ordered a stone to be fixed on it with an inscription, bearing that he had caused it to be built on his return from his travels after an absence of 55 years. If he intended that these 55 years were to be reckoned as terminating in 1644 when he first returned to Scotland, and if he was fifteen years old when he left his native land, then he must have been seventy years of age in 1644, and eighty-seven, or near it, when he died, which is the less likely, as he had just before undertaken a journey to London. It is more probable that he meant to count the fifty-five years backward from the erection of the stone. And the summer of 1657 is in the fifty-fifth year from the journey of James VI. to take the crown of England, which was in April 1603. If John Wood was then fifteen years

old, and went up in the suite of one of the noblemen, he would in 1657 be seventy, and seventy-four in 1661. This shows that he could not be the grandson of the third laird, who was born c. 1559. Was he then grandson of the father of the third laird? This is just within the limits which the dates prescribe, for his father, Thomas, might be born about 1506. But the inscription which he caused to be placed on his tombstone in 1657 was, "Sir Andrew Wood, of Largo, his youngest son, Thomas, lies here, buried with his wife, Margaret Logan, and their son, John Wood, Esq." Now, in the will of Andrew Wood, the father of the third laird, Robert is distinctly stated to be the name of his youngest son, and besides, he could not be properly designated either as "Sir Andrew" or as "of Largo," seeing that he was neither knight nor baronet, and only heir-apparent when he died. But, after all, the supposition most likely to be true is, that John Wood was grandson of the second laird, who was married to his first wife in 1528. Thomas might quite well be born, perhaps, of his second wife, in 1555, and John in 1587. And this second laird is often designated "Sir Andrew" though not, so far as we have noticed, in any royal charter. On the restoration of Charles II., Mr Wood instantly repaired to London, where he executed a codicil to his will in December 1660, and died in February 1661. Wealthy as he was, he appears to have died in very straitened circumstances by the accident of having spent during his illness all the money he had by him. A bill of exchange for £50 was sent from Scotland for his use, and while in the act of endorsing it, he became senseless and soon afterwards expired. The bill, therefore, could not be negotiated; and the report that he had died in extreme poverty, not leaving wherewithal to bury him, having reached Lord Lauderdale's ears, he applied to the King, and received £10 for his funeral, at which his friends in London were much ashamed, and took measures to have it paid back, advancing themselves what was necessary in the meantime. Mr Wood, in his will, directed that his body should be embalmed and buried in the vault which he had prepared in Largo church. Accordingly, the corpse was put on board John White's ship, on the 11th of March, and landed in Elie on the 20th of March 1661. From some unexplained reason, although preparations had several times been made, the funeral did not take place till the 22d of July, during all which time the body lay in Elie church. Mr Wood left behind him several drafts of his will, by one of which, drawn up in 1658, he gifted certain monies to his cousin, John Wood, son of James Wood, of Grange, and of Elizabeth Nisbet. This child was at that time under seven years of age, and had, therefore, been born after his return to Scotland, and probably named after him. By the will which he executed in 1660 he left to his cousin John,

£1200; to Janet Porterfield, spouse of James Makgill, minister of Largo, £240; to Jean Annaud, spouse of Robert Traill, minister in Edinburgh, £100; to Helen Annaud, spouse of Mr Hutchinson minister in Edinburgh, £100; to Helen Hunter, spouse of Robert Honeyman, minister at Newburn, £100; to Catherine Wood, spouse of Mr William Wemyss, £33 6s 8d; to Andrew Wood, resident beside Largo Kirk, £66 13s 4d; and by a codicil executed at London, to his cousin Andrew Wood — shillings, debarring him from preventing his corpse being removed into Scotland. Before his death, he had also spent 800 merks in building a school-house and schoolmaster's house at Drumeldrie, and he left by will 500 merks for completing this work. By a deed of mortification he left the lands of Orkie in the hands of trustees for the purpose of building a grammar school in Drumeldrie, in case it was not built during his lifetime, and for providing the salary of a schoolmaster and the maintenance of four poor scholars of the name of Wood, "on the father's or mother's side," to be admitted at the age of seven, and to remain to the age of fifteen, and then to receive one year's allowance to enable them to commence an honest trade. By another deed he left a sum of about £2000 to build an hospital at Largo, in which thirteen poor persons of the name of Wood, either on the father's or mother's side, should be maintained, each having a chamber to himself. After many meetings of his executors on the subject, the hospital was commenced in 1665 and completed within two years. It was a very plain building containing fourteen rooms, each with a bed, a closet, and a loom. The cost of the whole together, with the garden walls, the bridge at the entrance, and the gardener's house, amounted to £1476. In the year 1830, the old house having somewhat fallen into decay, the present elegant and ornamental building in the Elizabethan style, was erected from designs furnished by Mr James Leslie. It accommodates sixteen individuals, and was erected for the sum of £2000. The annual allowance to each inmate is £15.

WOOD, JAMES, M.D., 19, Royal Circus, Edinburgh, long one of the leading physicians of the city, though for the last ten years he had retired from the active exercise of his profession, was the father of the Rev. Walter Wood, Elie, and of Dr Alexander Wood, Edinburgh, and has also left one surviving daughter. He was born at Elsinore in 1785, his father being Walter Wood, an Edinburgh merchant, who had temporarily settled there. His grandfather was Thomas Wood, who farmed the land on which a great part of the New Town of Edinburgh is now built, and was the youngest son of Alexander Wood, merchant in Edinburgh, who married the daughter and heiress of Jasper Johnston of Warriston and Curriehill. Dr James Wood was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where

he took his degree. He married in 1811 Mary daughter of Alexander Wood, merchant in Elie (Wood, Family of), and began his medical practice in Dundee, which he soon after left for Cupar in Fife, and finally settled in Edinburgh, in 1822. Partly from ill-health, but still more from the singular modesty of his disposition, he never took the prominent place in public life to which his talents and high character entitled him. But he was well known and greatly respected and beloved by a wide circle of patients and friends, who could always rely on his heartfelt sympathy and sure judgment on every emergency.

WOOD, The Rev. WALTER, minister of the Free Church in Elie, an accomplished scholar, theologian, and geologist, was born at Dundee in October 1812; but his mother's family (also Wood) had for many years resided in the neighbourhood of Elie, at all events since 1650, and traced their descent from Admiral Sir Andrew Wood, of Largo. He was educated first at the Edinburgh Academy, under Archdeacon Williams, then rector, and afterwards he entered the University of Edinburgh, where he speedily acquired distinction. In the last year of Professor Sir John Leslie, Mr Wood obtained the gold medal in the natural philosophy class, and took the degree of M.A. in 1832. Amid the studies of a severer nature he found relaxation in works of science and literature; and having studied for the church, in May 1838 he was ordained minister of the parish of Westrother. At the Disruption Mr Wood adhered to the Free Church. In March 1845 he was translated from Westrother to Elie, and in the same year he married Agnes, daughter of George Scott, Esq., of Boundry Bank, Jedburgh. Mr Wood has contributed many articles to the *Presbyterian* and *North British Reviews*, and to the *Journal of Prophecy*. In 1851 he published a work entitled, "The Last Things; an examination of the Doctrines of Scripture concerning the Resurrection, the Second Coming of Christ, and the Millennium." His last work was published in 1862, and is entitled, "The East Neuk of Fife; its History and Antiquities, Geology, Botany, and Natural History in general," which interesting work must have cost him a vast amount of research and literary labour.

WOOD, ALEXANDER, M.D., an Edinburgh Physician, was born at Cupar in Fife, in the year 1816, and is a younger son of James Wood, M.D., of Edinburgh. He received his education for the medical profession at the Edinburgh University, where he took his degree of M.D. Dr Wood has devoted his attention to every branch of his interesting profession, and early gave such demonstrations of his eminent abilities as to mark him out for distinguished honours. In December 1858 Dr Wood was elected President of the Royal College of Physicians. The following year he was re-elected to the

same office, and in December 1860 he was elected for the third time, an unexampled honour conferred upon him on account of the eminent services he had rendered to the College. He was also presented by the College with a portrait of himself, painted by the celebrated Sir John Watson Gordon. Dr Wood was married at Liverpool in 1842, to Rebecca, daughter of Sir John Massey. Dr Wood is a gentleman who is an excellent public speaker, and who, to a clear, intelligent, and well-cultivated mind, unites many of the most excellent qualities of the heart. His manner is frank, open, and ingenuous; while in everything he says or does there is a manly firmness and independence of character, which invariably secures for him the esteem and respect of all who know him. In politics Dr Wood is a reformer of all abuses, and a zealous advocate for civil and religious liberty.

WOOD, Captain PATRICK, son of Wm. Wood, merchant, Elie, and Ann Chalmers (see Wood, Family of), was born in 1783. He obtained a commission in the 7th Madras Native Infantry about the year 1800, and took part in most of the actions from that date to the close of the Mahratta war. In 1810 he was present at the capture of the Isle of France, after which he returned to Great Britain, and immediately proceeding to Spain he offered his services to the Duke of Wellington then commencing his peninsular campaign. His application, however, was too late to be received. After some years spent in America in mercantile occupations, Captain Wood in 1821 emigrated to Van Dieman's Land (now called Tasmania), being one of the first settlers in that colony, where he acquired considerable property. In these early times the life of a settler was very hazardous, and Captain Wood met with his full share of adventure, and could recount many moving incidents and dangerous encounters which had occurred to him in the bush. He married, 1828, Miss Jane Paterson, by whom he had seven children. His sons are all settled in Tasmania, where John Denneston Wood, the eldest, has been for a short time Attorney and Solicitor-General. One of his daughters is married in Scotland. Captain Wood married, second, Miss Jane Fowler, by whom he had two sons (one of whom survives), and after twice circumnavigating the globe, he died at Edinburgh in 1846.

WOODCOCK, JAMES BALLANTYNE,
492

M.D., Anstruther, was born at St Andrews in the year 1817. He was the son of Mr William Woodcock, merchant in St Andrews, and his mother was the daughter of Mr James Ballantyne, of the Customs, Anstruther, and a sister of the late Captain John Ballantyne, R.N., residing there. The parents of Mr Woodcock being in a respectable position in life, and resident in a city where educational institutions of all kinds are conducted on a scale peculiarly liberal and extensive, resolved to give him a first-class education, and he was placed at an early age at the English school there. He subsequently attended the usual course at the Grammar School, and from thence passed to the University of St Andrews, where, we are informed, he was distinguished by his polished manners, quickness of apprehension, and retentiveness of memory—qualities which he continued to possess to the end of his life. He afterwards studied medicine at the University of Edinburgh with remarkable success, and took the degree of M.D. there in the year 1840. He then lost no time in acquiring experience in his profession, by entering into an engagement with a general practitioner in England, with whom he remained some time. He afterwards settled at Anstruther, where he lived in family with his uncle and aunt, and was very successful in his profession. The great attention he paid to his professional duties, combined with his modesty and amiability of manner, soon gained him an extensive practice. But how uncertain is life, and all its enjoyments. In the midst of this promising career Dr Woodcock had occasion to attend a poor patient, in a crowded and ill-ventilated locality, where he inhaled the virus of a fever of a most malignant type, which at once prostrated him, and cut him off in a very few days in the flower of his age. The death of Dr Woodcock was universally lamented, and his relatives experienced the warmest sympathy from the inhabitants of Anstruther and the surrounding district on that melancholy event, where his memory is still held in grateful remembrance. Dr Woodcock had previously enjoyed good health, which was chiefly to be attributed to his temperate mode of life, his regular habits, and his mild and benevolent disposition. He was modest and unassuming, and indefatigable in the performance of his professional duties. His short but useful life terminated on the 8th day of July 1848.

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